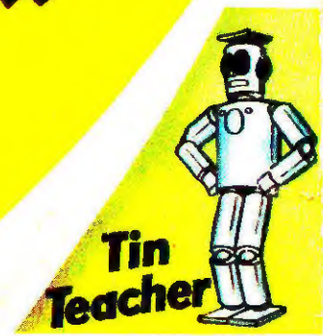
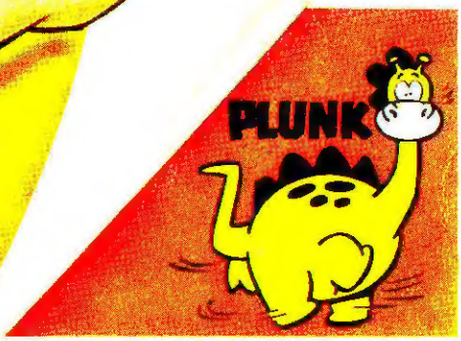
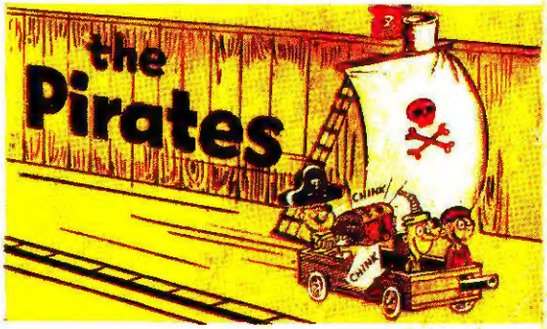
BUSTER

BOOK · 1968







PACKED WITH ALL YOUR FAVOURITES FROM BUSTER WEEKLY

THRILLS

THUNDERBOLT

NUTTY SLACK

SKID KIDS

Charlie Peace

"COLOSSUS" MAMMOTH OF THE DEEP

The MIGHTY MISFITS

BUSTER BOOK 1968

BUSTER'S DIARY

Wonder Worm

PLUNK OUR MONSTER MIRTH-MAKER

TIN TEACHER

JAMES POND

Jimmy Edwards

CHARLIE DRAKE

Benny Hill

the PirAtES

AND MUCH, MUCH MORE

FUN

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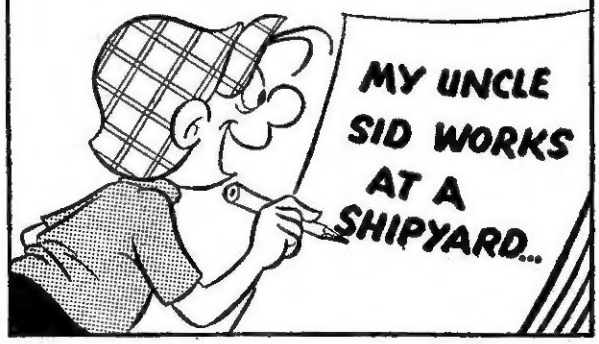
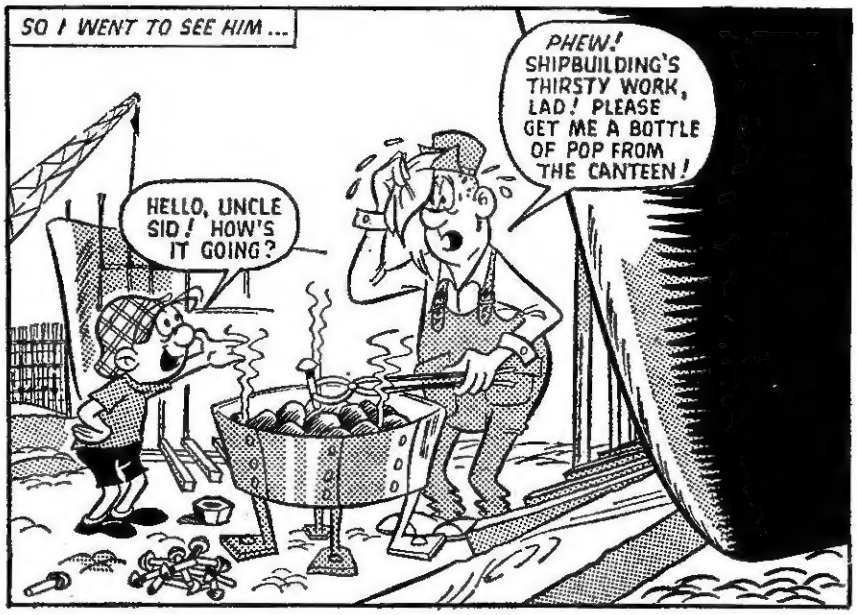
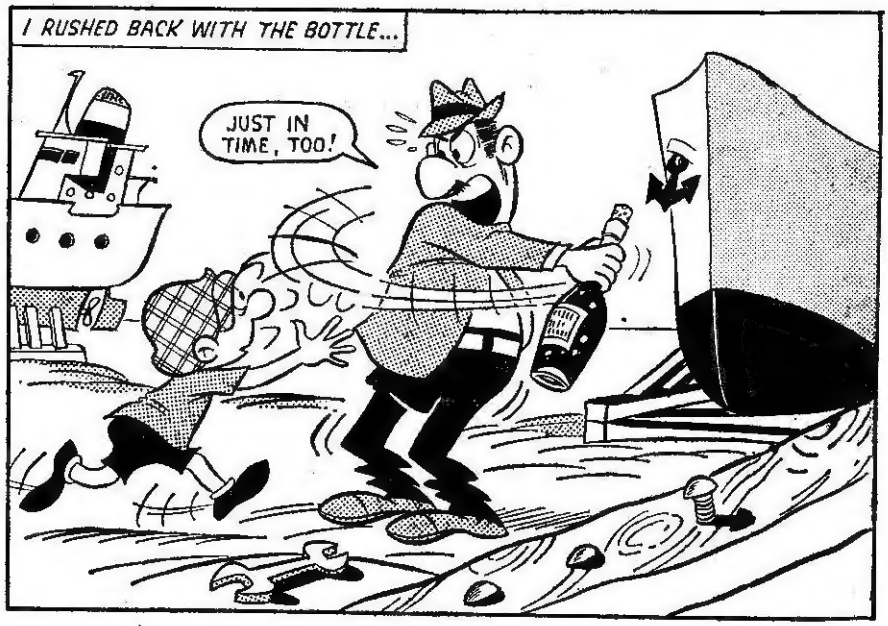
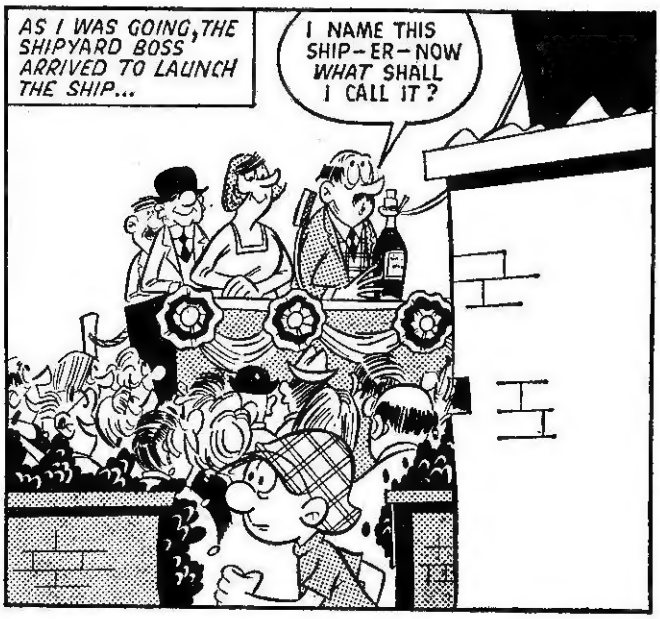
BUSTER'S DIARY



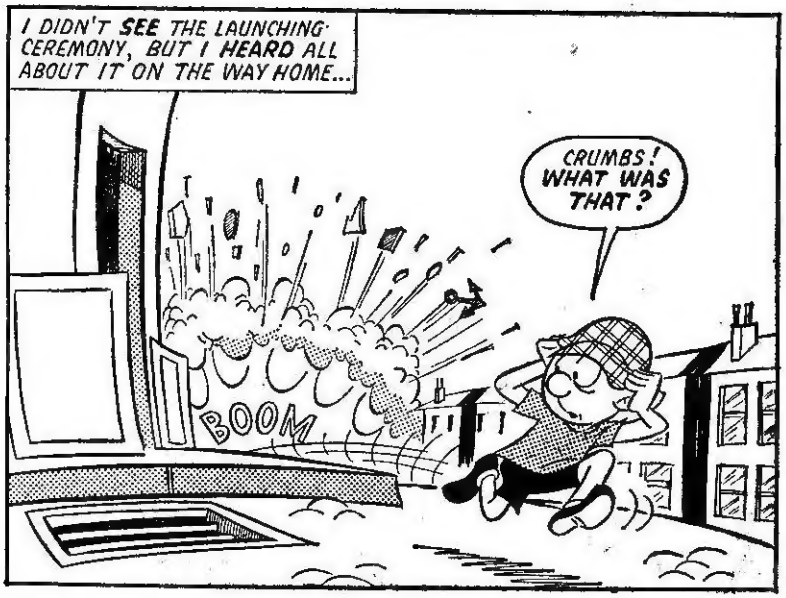


COO! NITRO-ER- SOMETHING OR OTHER, VERY EXPENSIVE! JUST THE JOB!
NITRO-GLYCERINE VERY EXPLOSIVE


I RUSHED BACK WITH THE BOTTLE...
JUST IN TIME, TOO!

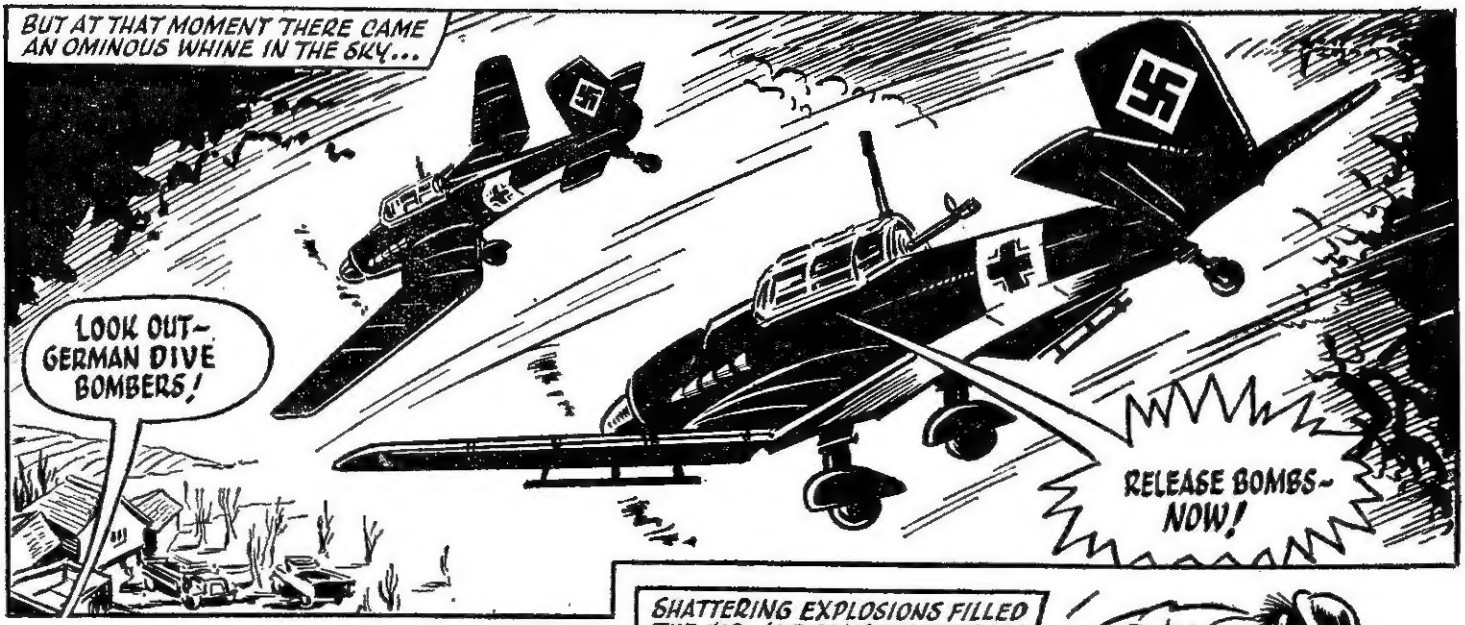

AS I WAS GOING, THE SHIPYARD BOSS ARRIVED TO LAUNCH THE SHIP...
I NAME THIS SHIP-ER-NOW WHAT SHALL I CALL IT?

HURRY UP, HENRY! GET THE JOB OVER WITH!
ALL RIGHT, GLADYS! I NAME THIS SHIP "UNSINKABLE"!


I DIDN'T SEE THE LAUNCHING CEREMONY, BUT I HEARD ALL ABOUT IT ON THE WAY HOME...
CRUMBS! WHAT WAS THAT?
BOOM

AND I WAS JUST ABOUT TO TELL MUM THAT I'D MET UNCLE SID, WHEN...
LOOK WHO'S DROPPED IN ON US! IF IT ISN'T YOUR UNCLE SID!

The MIGHTY MISFITS


BUT AT THAT MOMENT THERE CAME AN OMINOUS WHINE IN THE SKY...
LOOK OUT- GERMAN DIVE BOMBERS!
RELEASE BOMBS- NOW!

GET DOWN, EVERYBODY!

SHATTERING EXPLOSIONS FILLED THE AIR, AND BOMBER FELT AS IF HE HAD BEEN PICKED UP BY A TORNADO...
EEAARGH! SINCE WHEN DID I JOIN THE R.A.F?
ZOOM!
WHOOMP!

THE MIGHTY MISFIT CRASHED DOWN INTO A WEAPON PIT...
UNNNGGK!

FLYING DEBRIS FELL AROUND HIM, AND IN AN INSTANT BOMBER'S LANDING PLACE WAS COVERED...
BY JOVE, THAT WAS CLOSE! NOBODY HURT, I'M GLAD TO SEE!

THEN...
EXTRAORDINARY! MY ASSISTANT IS NOT HERE! HE HAS VANISHED COMPLETELY!
BOMBER! OH, MY POOR FRIEND!

SOCRATES SMITH, BOMBER'S SPECIAL PAL, LED THE SEARCH FOR THE FEARLESS FIGHTING MAN— BUT IN VAIN!
THE TRICK WORKED— ONLY TOO WELL!
GREAT GUNS, I DIDN'T REALLY MEAN WHAT I SAID— BUT HE HAS DISAPPEARED! IT'S MY FAULT!

REFUSING TO GIVE UP HOPE, SOCRATES CARRIED ON THE HUNT ALONE. SUDDENLY, THERE WAS A BURST OF MACHINE-GUN FIRE...
GREAT SCOTT, THE JERRIES HAVE CAUGHT US ON THE HOP! TAKE UP DEFENSIVE POSITIONS IN THE FARMHOUSE, MEN, AND RETURN FIRE!

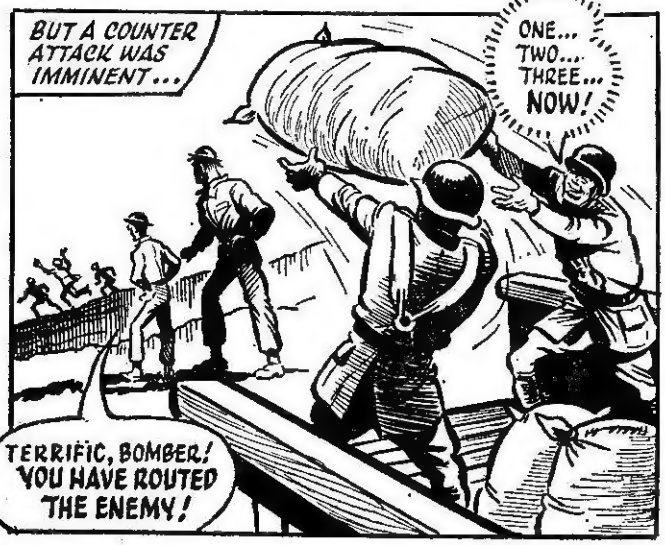
AS THE BATTLE BROKE OUT, SOCRATES SMITH WAS STILL LOOKING FOR BOMBER BRIGGS...
OH, DEAR, I AM IN AN AWKWARD POSITION, BUT I MUST FIND BOMBER!

THE ATTACKERS CREPT CLOSER, AND SUDDENLY SOCRATES FOUND HIMSELF IN EVEN GREATER DANGER...
HA, LOOK WHAT I HAVE CAUGHT! HE WILL TELL US HOW MANY BRITISHERS ARE IN THE FARMHOUSE!

BUT SOMETHING BURST OUT OF THE GROUND WITH THE FORCE OF AN ERUPTING VOLCANO...
WOT'S GOIN' ON 'ERE? I 'EARD SHOOTIN'!
HIMMEL, WHAT IS THIS— A TRAP?

BOMBER BRIGGS EXPLODED INTO ACTION...
FLAMIN' SQUAREHEADS, EH? I WON'T STAND FOR YOU ILL-TREATING ME LITTLE PAL!
WHAT A RELIEF! BOMBER IS BACK AND FIGHTING FIT!

THE GERMANS RAN AS BRIGGS'S GRENADES RAINED DOWN ON THEM...
A SPLENDID TRICK, BOMBER! NOT EVEN THE CONJURER COULD HAVE DONE BETTER!

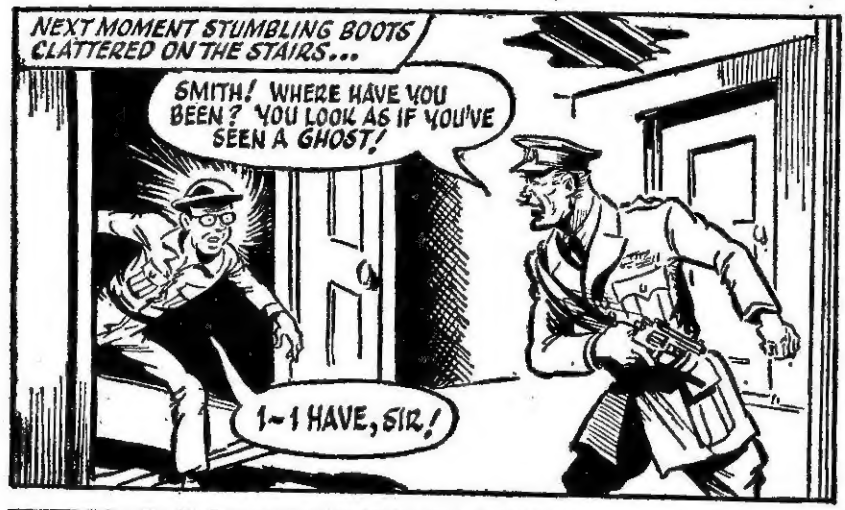

BUT A COUNTER ATTACK WAS IMMINENT...
ONE... TWO... THREE... NOW!
TERRIFIC, BOMBER! YOU HAVE ROUTED THE ENEMY!

THE FLYING SACK OF FLOUR CAUGHT BOMBER UNAWARES...
UNNNHH!
OH, DEAR, BOMBER! YOU HAVE COME OVER PALE! STILL, BETTER TO BE HIT BY A SACK THAN A SHOT!

IN THE GATHERING DUSK, BOMBER PICKED HIMSELF UP DAZEDLY...
REALLY, MY FRIEND, YOU LOOK ALMOST GHOSTLY! BUT DON'T DUST YOURSELF DOWN... I'VE AN IDEA!
HUH?

SOCRATES SWIFTLY EXPLAINED TO BOMBER...
...THINK IT'S WORTH TRYING, BOMBER ? TEE, HEE!
YES, I'M GAME, MATEY! YOU-KNOW-WHO DESERVES A SHOCK!

SILENCE HAD FALLEN ON THE SCENE OF BATTLE, AND FROM AN UPPER ROOM OF THE FARMHOUSE MAJOR RIPPER MADE A RECONNAISSANCE...
STRANGE! THE GERMANS SEEM TO HAVE CLEARED OFF— UNLESS THEY'RE RE-GROUPING FOR A NIGHT ATTACK!


NEXT MOMENT STUMBLING BOOTS CLATTERED ON THE STAIRS...
SMITH! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST!
I-I HAVE, SIR!

SOCRATES PLAYED HIS PART WELL...
I SAW THE G-GHOST OF BOMBER BRIGGS— R-ROUTING THE ENEMY!
TCHAH! BALDERDASH! PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, MAN!

BUT THEN AN UNEARTHLY WAILING AND MOANING FILLED THE ROOM...
OOOOOH! EEEEE!
GREAT SUFFERING CATFISH! HE'S COME BACK TO HAUNT ME FOR SENDING HIM TO HIS FATE!

MAJOR RIPPER BOUNDED FOR THE NEAREST DOOR...
K-KEEP AWAY, G-GHOST!

... AND HE LEAPED THROUGH— TO DISASTER!
AAAAGH!

THE MAJOR ACTED RATHER HASTILY— AS I THOUGHT HE WOULD! HEE, HEE!
SPLASH!

TEE, HEE! HA, HA!
HUR, HUR!
I HEAR LAUGHTER— WHY... WHAT... WHO..?

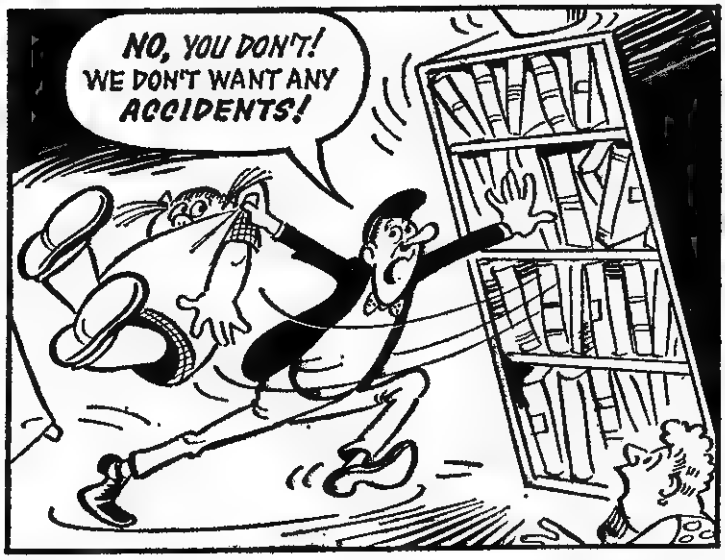
LATER, SOCRATES SURVIVED AN AWKWARD QUESTION WITH THE AID OF A LITTLE WHITE LIE...
SMITH, WHY DID YOU SAY YOU SAW BRIGGS'S GHOST?
BECAUSE I THOUGHT I HAD, SIR! YOU MUST ADMIT YOU THOUGHT THE SAME!

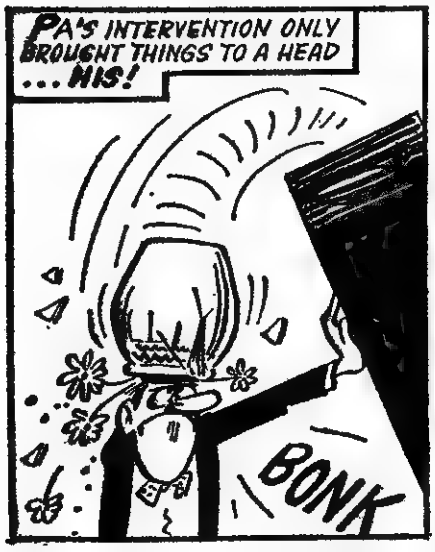
BOMBER KEPT A STRAIGHT FACE, TOO...
WELL, WHY WERE YOU WAILING AND MOANING, BRIGGS?
'COS I NICKED ME FINGER, SIR, AND IT STUNG!

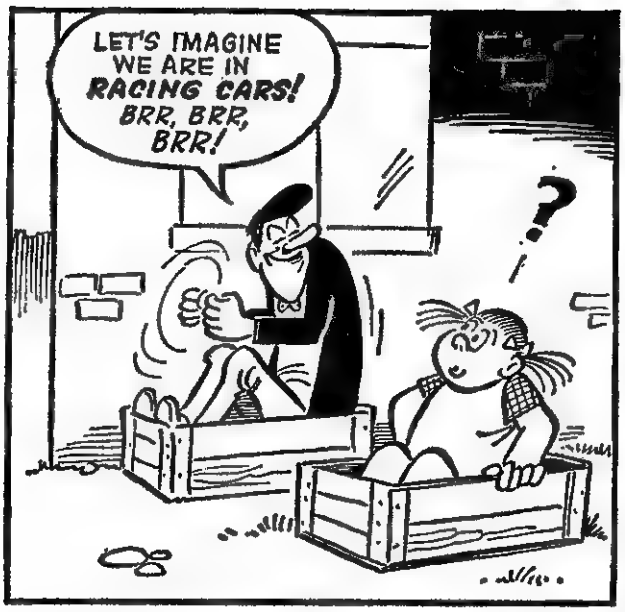
SO THE MIGHTY MISFITS WERE ALLOWED TO GO... UNPUNISHED!
BOMBER... THE HUMAN GHOST! YOU OUGHT TO BE ON THE STAGE!
HEE, HEE— HA, HA!
HARRUMPH! I'VE NO PROOF, BUT I STILL THINK THOSE TWO WERE MAKING A MONKEY OUT OF ME!
The End

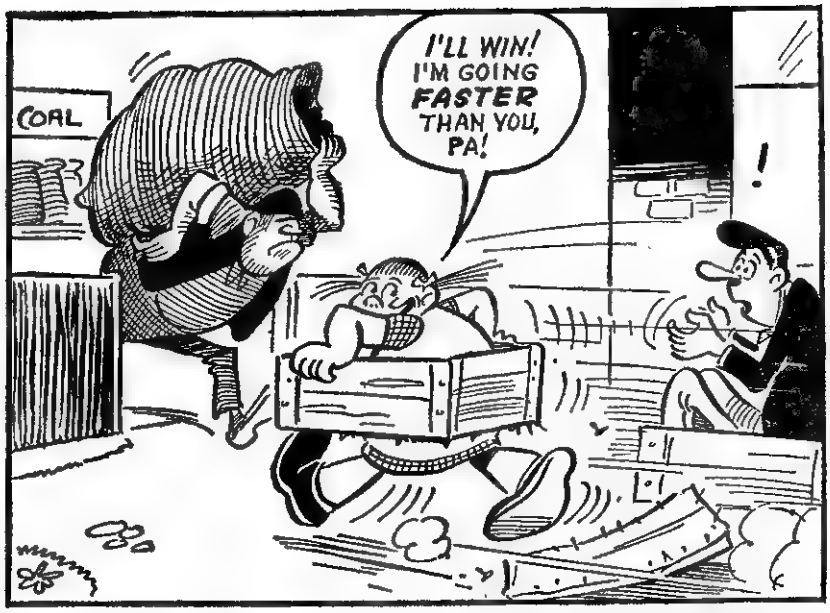
DINAH MITE

She's Dainty—Ain't She?





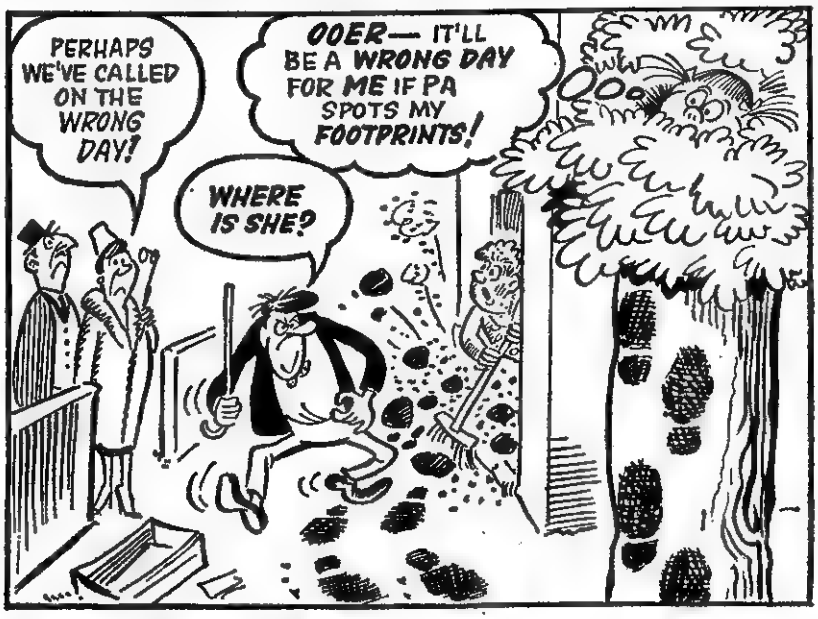

LET'S IMAGINE WE ARE IN RACING CARS! BRR, BRR, BRR!
?

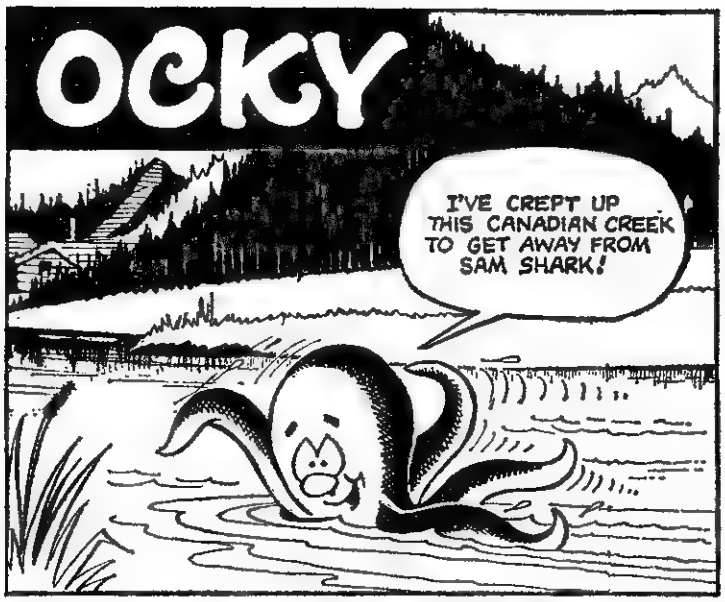

COAL
I'LL WIN! I'M GOING FASTER THAN YOU, PA!
!

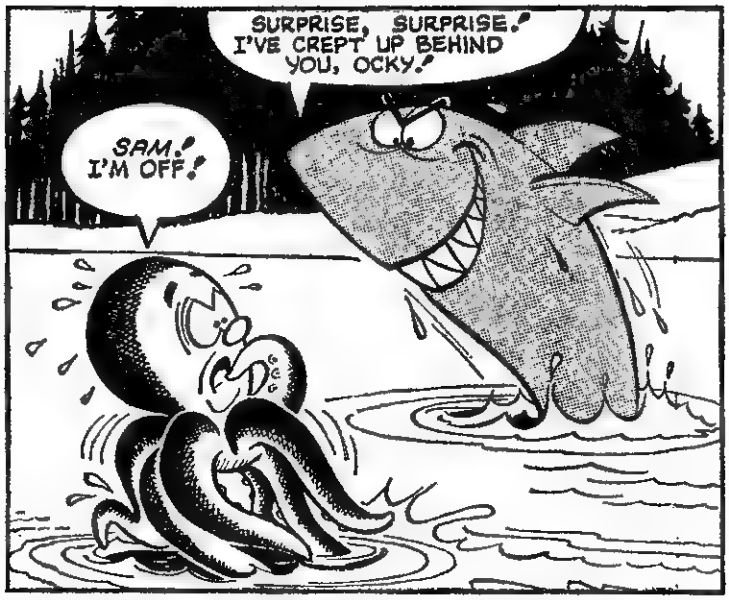
HOI! WATCH IT!

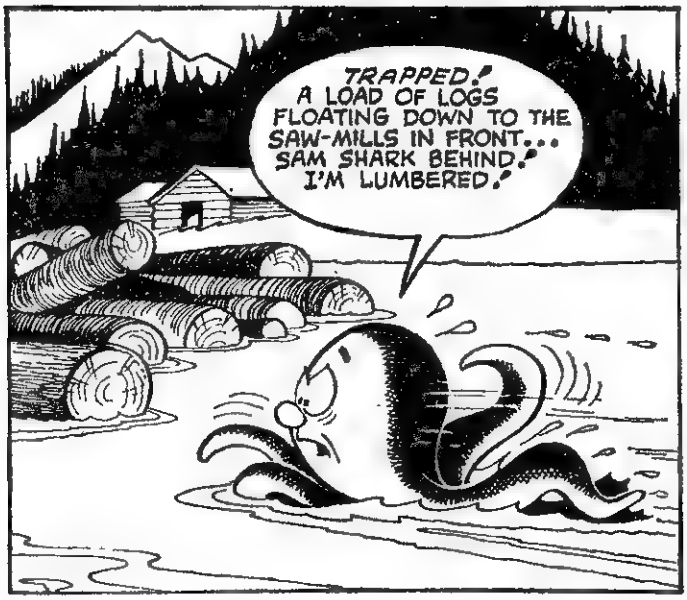
YOUR DAUGHTER CAUSED THAT, MISSUS! I'M NOT CLEARING IT UP —I'M CLEARING OFF!

I'M OFF, TOO!
COAL

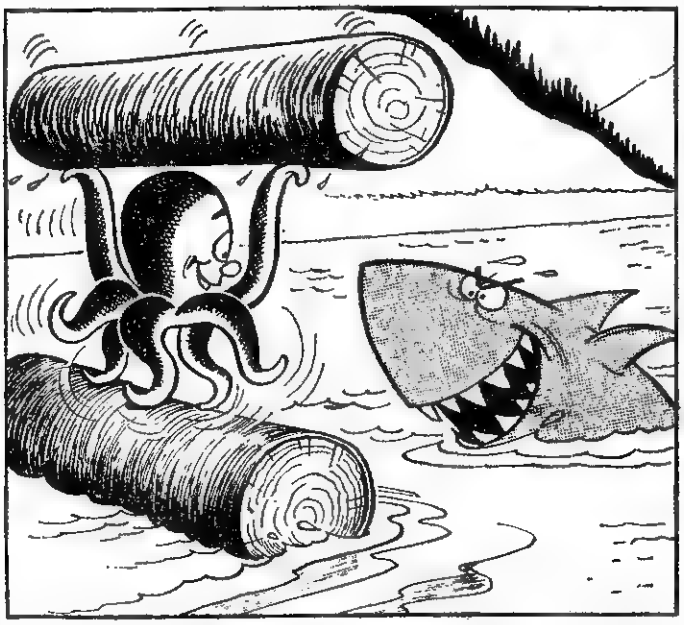

PERHAPS WE'VE CALLED ON THE WRONG DAY!
OOER— IT'LL BE A WRONG DAY FOR ME IF PA SPOTS MY FOOTPRINTS!
WHERE IS SHE?

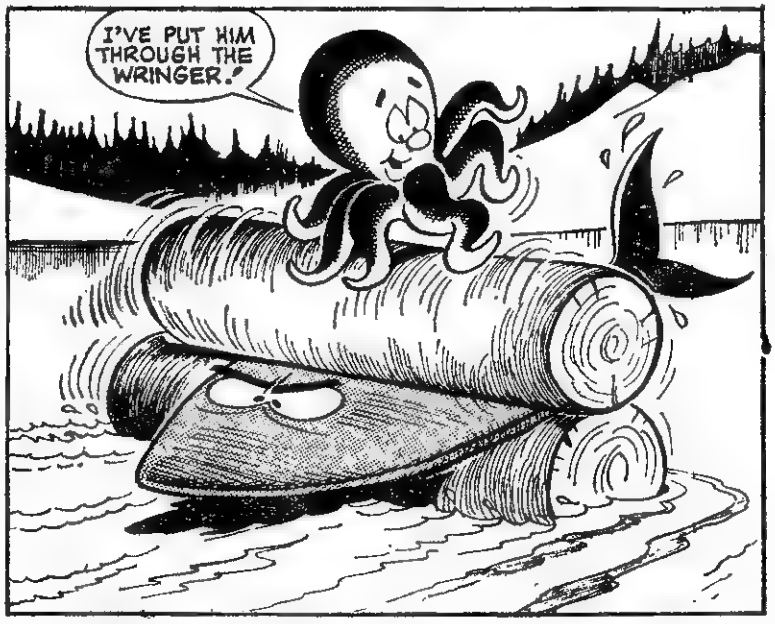

OCKY
I'VE CREPT UP THIS CANADIAN CREEK TO GET AWAY FROM SAM SHARK!


SURPRISE, SURPRISE! I'VE CREPT UP BEHIND YOU, OCKY!
SAM! I'M OFF!


TRAPPED! A LOAD OF LOGS FLOATING DOWN TO THE SAW-MILLS IN FRONT... SAM SHARK BEHIND! I'M LUMBERED!

SO...I'LL DO A SPOT OF TRICKY LOG ROLLING! WATCH THIS!




I'VE PUT HIM THROUGH THE WRINGER!

FUN IN STORE

THIS ONE IS A BARGAIN – YOU EVEN GET A FREE SET OF DRAUGHTS WITH IT!

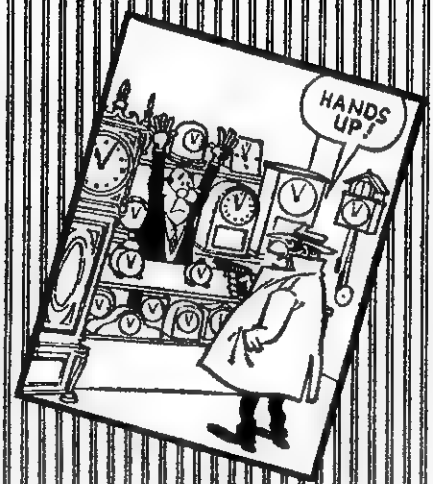
WHY DON'T YOU LIKE WORKING IN THE CHILDRENS DEPARTMENT?

ARMY SURPLUS STORES
PARACHUTES – CHEAP! NO STRINGS ATTACHED

WHY DO I NEVER GET WHAT I ASK FOR IN THIS SHOP?
PERHAPS IT'S BECAUSE WE'RE TOO POLITE!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT RAISE YOU ASKED FOR.
OUR SPECIALITY FRESH FISH
FRESH FISH

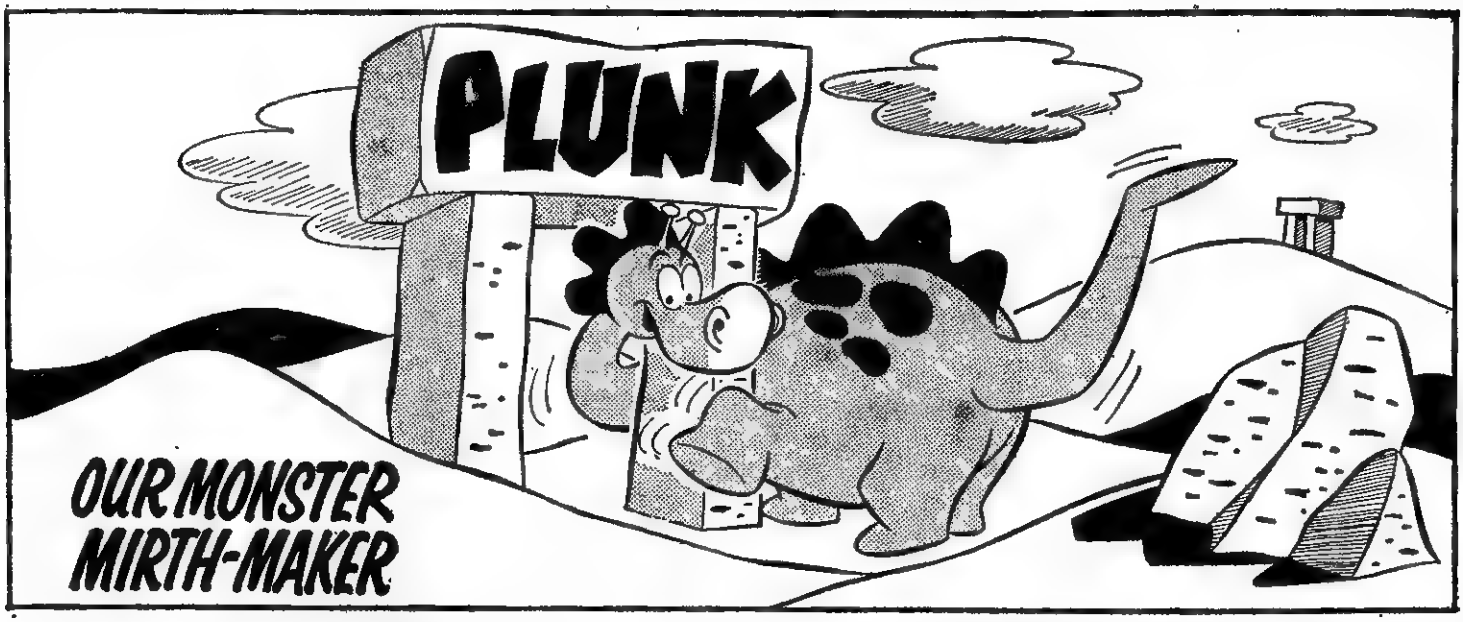
HAVE YOU GOT A LIGHT BULB?
THIS ONE ISN'T VERY HEAVY!


HANDS UP!

JUST A TRIFLE ON THE LIGHT SIDE – HAVEN'T YOU A HEAVIER MODEL?
KITCHEN UTENSILS

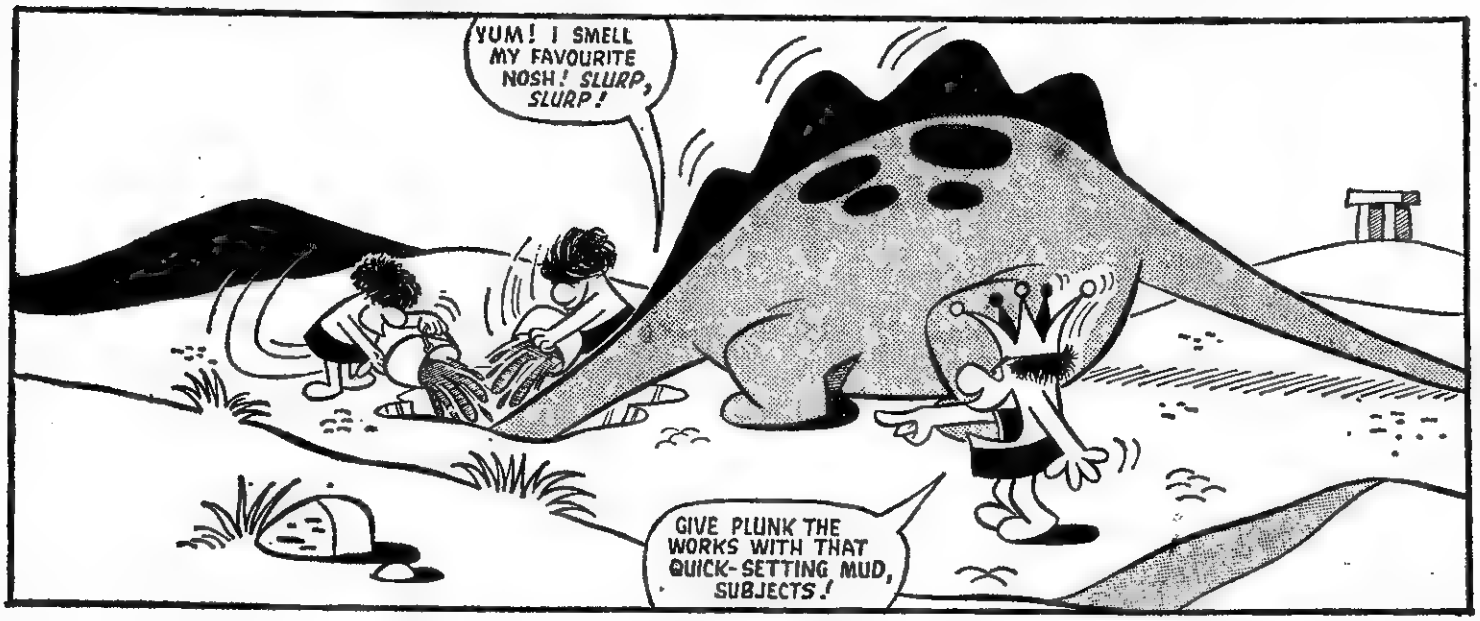
DO YOU MIND IF I TAKE IT TO THE DOOR TO CHECK THE RIGHT SHADE OF RED?

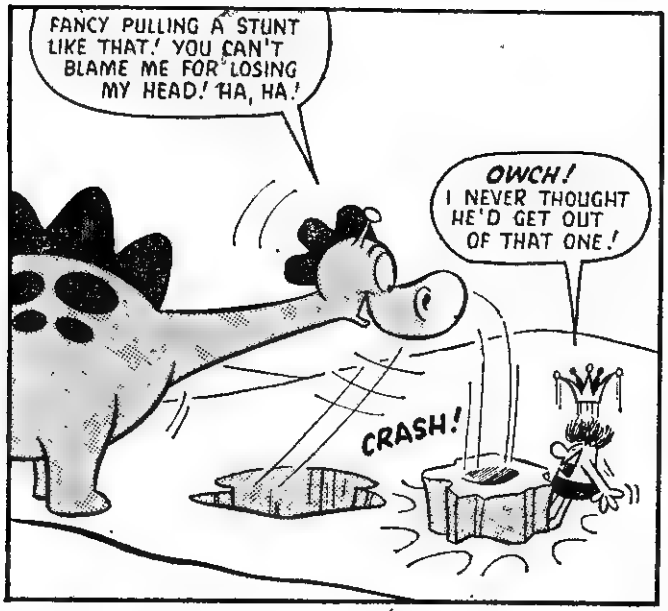
PERHAPS YOU FIND THAT MATTRESS A LITTLE TOO SOFT, SIR?


PLUNK
OUR MONSTER MIRTH-MAKER

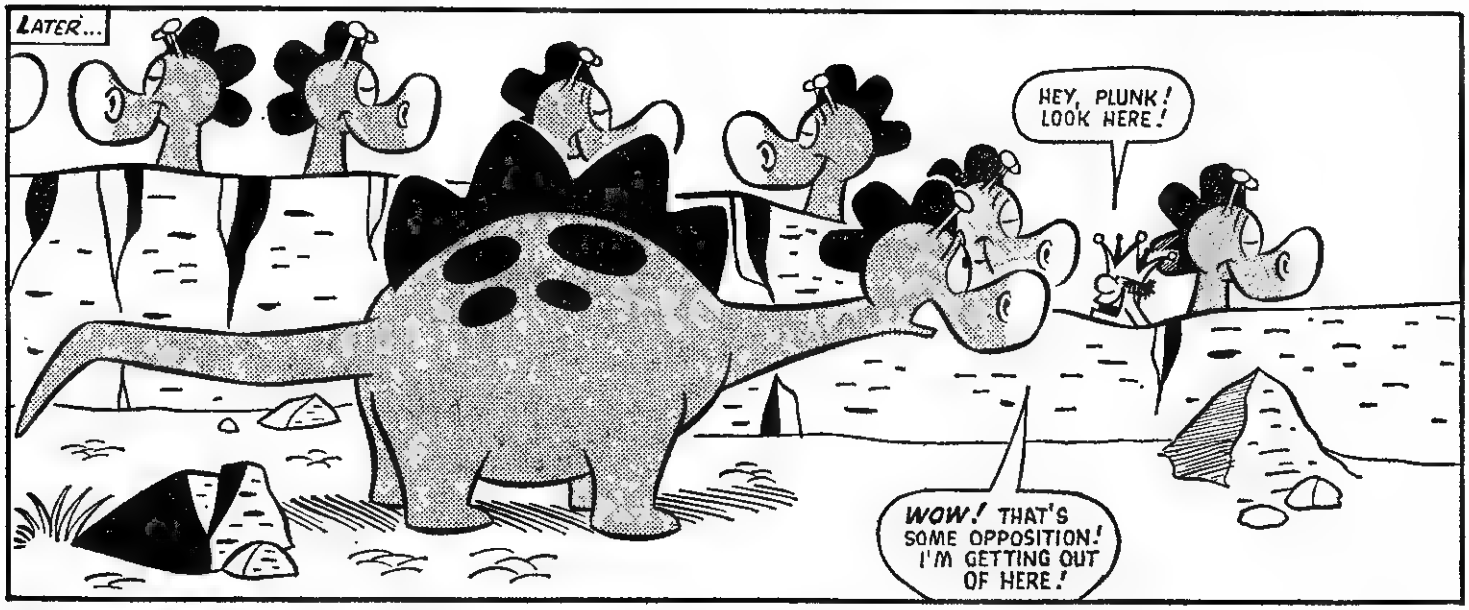
RIGHT, SUBJECTS! I'LL TEACH THAT MISCHIEVOUS MONSTER PLUNK ONCE AND FOR ALL NOT TO TREAD ON MY MAJESTIC BONCE!

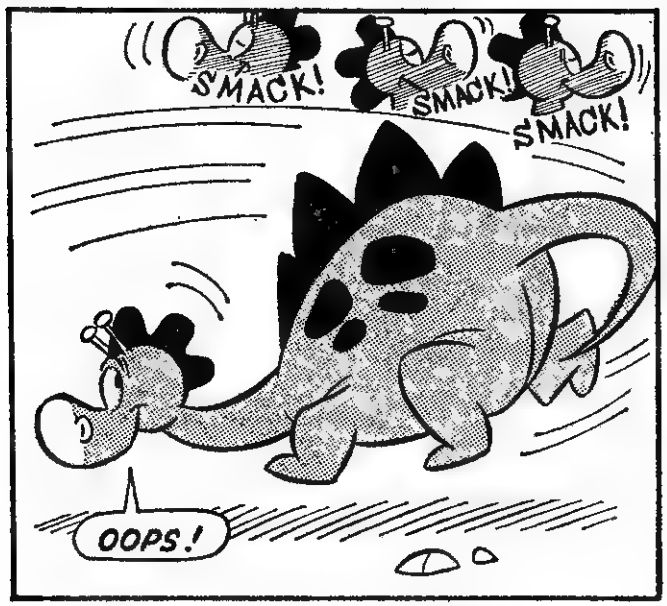
STAND BY WITH THAT QUICK-SETTING MUD, WHILE I LURE PLUNK WITH THIS DELICACY! HERE, PLUNK, HERE!
SNIFF SNIFF

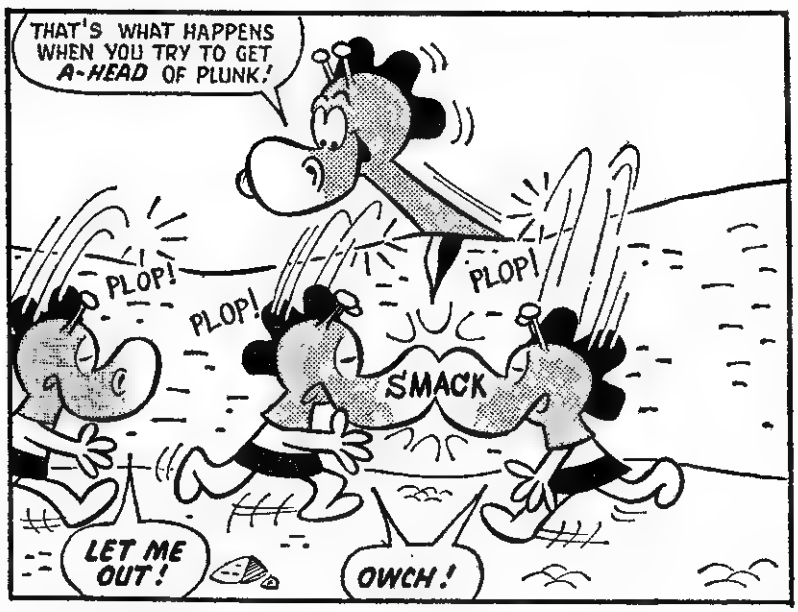

YUM! I SMELL MY FAVOURITE NOSH! SLURP, SLURP!
GIVE PLUNK THE WORKS WITH THAT QUICK-SETTING MUD, SUBJECTS!


FANCY PULLING A STUNT LIKE THAT! YOU CAN'T BLAME ME FOR LOSING MY HEAD! HA, HA!
OWCH! I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D GET OUT OF THAT ONE!
CRASH!

AHA! BUT ALL IS NOT LOST! WITH THIS PLUNK 'MOULD' WE'LL CAST AN ARMY OF PLUNK HEADS AND SCARE THE LIVING DAYLIGHTS OUT OF HIM!


LATER...
HEY, PLUNK! LOOK HERE!
WOW! THAT'S SOME OPPOSITION! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!


SMACK!
SMACK!
SMACK!
OOPS!


THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU TRY TO GET A-HEAD OF PLUNK!
PLOP!
PLOP!
PLOP!
SMACK
LET ME OUT!
OWCH!

THUNDERBOLT THE AVENGER

P.C. MICK RILEY HAD AN AMAZING SECRET. WITH THE AID OF HIS WONDER WRISTWATCH, HE COULD TRANSFORM HIMSELF INTO THUNDERBOLT... CRIME-FIGHTER EXTRAORDINARY!

THE FOLLOWING DAY...
HOW DO YOU LIKE THE HOLIDAY WEAR, SARGE? NO-ONE WOULD SUSPECT I'M A POLICEMAN IN THIS OUTFIT, EH?
NO-ONE WOULD SUSPECT YOU OF BEING ANYTHING DRESSED LIKE THAT! THEY'D JUST THINK YOU WERE OFF YOUR HEAD!

AT THE DOCKS..
WHY DOES MEREDITH ALWAYS PICK ON ME, MARY? I THOUGHT THIS RIG-OUT WAS A PRETTY CLEVER DISGUISE!
IT'S JUST THE SERGEANT'S WAY, MICK... DON'T YOU WORRY! LET'S JUST WATCH FOR THOSE CROOKS, IF THEY ARE ABOARD!

THE OUTWARD TRIP PROVED UNEVENTFUL, AND IN THE MEDITERRANEAN...
OOOER! I DON'T FEEL TOO GOOD, MARY! AT HOME THERE WAS TOO MUCH RAIN... HERE THERE'S TOO MUCH SUN!
I EXPECT YOU'VE GOT A TOUCH OF SUNSTROKE, MICK! WHY DON'T YOU LIE DOWN IN YOUR CABIN?

MICK WAITED A WHILE IN HIS CABIN, THEN CHANGED CLOTHES...
IT'LL BE COOLER HIGH IN THE AIR, SO I'LL BECOME THUNDERBOLT FOR A WHILE... I'LL BE ABLE TO WATCH THE SHIP FROM ABOVE EASILY ENOUGH!

SWITCHING ON THE AMAZING POWER OF HIS WRISTWATCH, THE FLYING AVENGER SOARED ALOFT...
AH, IT'S GOOD TO GET UP IN THE AIR AGAIN!

HIGHER AND HIGHER SPED THE MIGHTY AVENGER...
IF CROOKS PLAN TO ROB THE SHIP'S PASSENGERS, THEY'LL HAVE TO STRIKE SOON... THE CRUISE ONLY LASTS ANOTHER THREE DAYS!

UNKNOWN TO THUNDERBOLT...BELOW THE CLOUDS...
OKAY, BOYS, START THE ATTACK! GET UP THOSE ROPES AS FAST AS YOU CAN!

THE WHOLE OPERATION WAS CARRIED OUT WITH PRACTISED EFFICIENCY...
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
BUTTON YOUR LIP, SKIPPER! WE'RE TAKING OVER YOUR SHIP FOR A WHILE! DO AS YOU'RE TOLD...AND NO-ONE GETS HURT!

IN THE GREAT BALLROOM OF THE VESSEL...
THIS IS A SCANDAL!
STOP YOUR SQUAWKING AND DROP YOUR JEWELS IN THIS SACK!

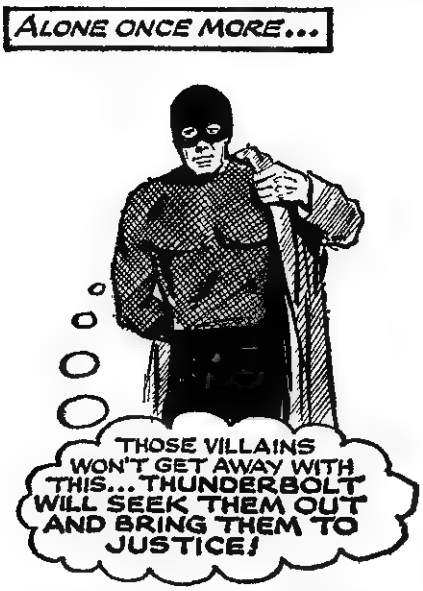
THE RAID TOOK NO LONGER THAN TEN MINUTES...
THEY PARTED UP LIKE LAMBS, CHIEF! WE MUST HAVE COLLECTED NEARLY HALF A MILLION IN JEWELS!
NICE GOING! WE'LL SHARE IT OUT FAIR AND SQUARE AS SOON AS WE GET ASHORE!

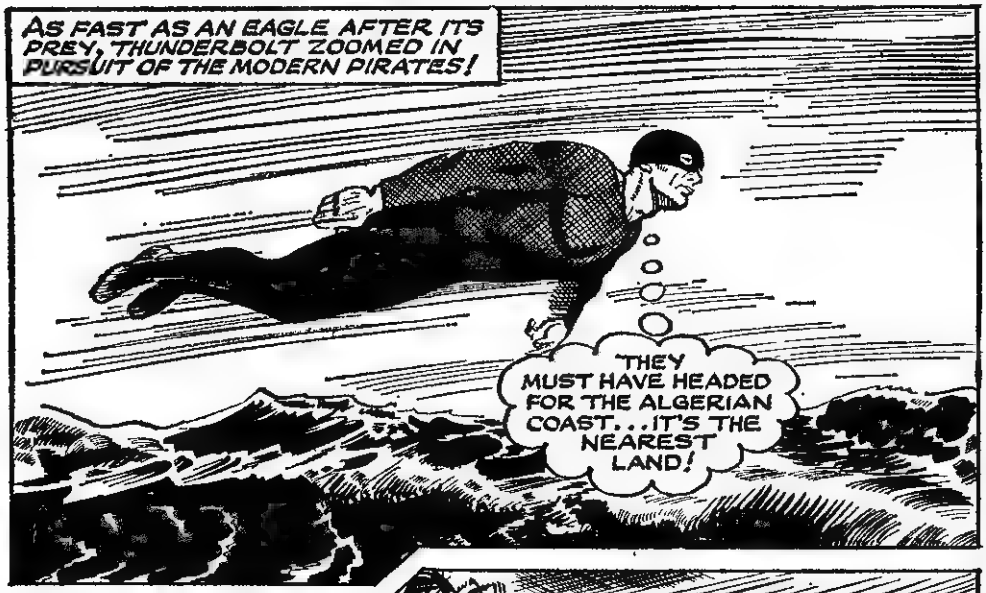
A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THUNDERBOLT RETURNED...
I'D BETTER GET BACK TO MY CABIN BEFORE MARY COMES LOOKING FOR ME! SHE'S BOUND TO WONDER IF MY SUNSTROKE'S BETTER!

AND SO, WHEN A KNOCK CAME ON HIS CABIN DOOR...
YA-A-AAWWNN! ER, HELLO, MARY... I'VE BEEN RESTING!
OH, MICK! DON'T EVER TELL THE SERGEANT YOU WERE SLEEPING WHEN ARMED PIRATES BOARDED THE SHIP AND ROBBED THE PASSENGERS!

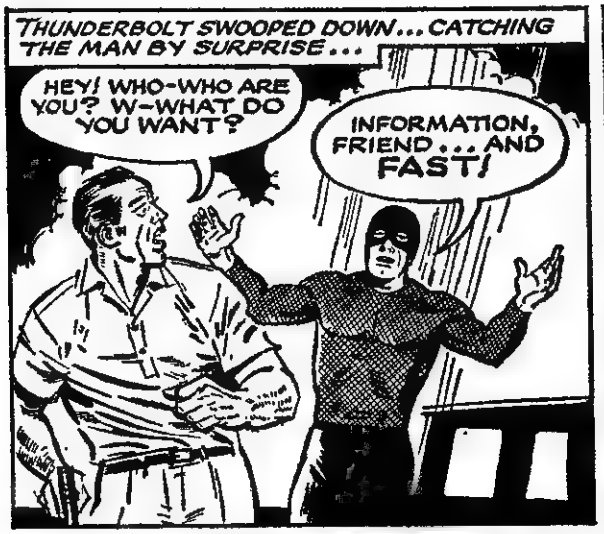
THEY HAD A FAST LAUNCH... AND MUST BE ALMOST BACK TO THE SHORE BY NOW!
SUFFERING SERGEANTS! AND... AND I SLEPT THROUGH IT ALL!

YOU GO AND FIND OUT IF ANYONE RECOGNISED THE CROOKS, MARY. I'LL BE OUT IN A LITTLE WHILE. I-I STILL FEEL A BIT GROGGY...
9
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL BE SUFFERING FROM MORE THAN SUNSTROKE WHEN YOU GET BACK TO ENGLAND IF THOSE CROOKS GET AWAY!

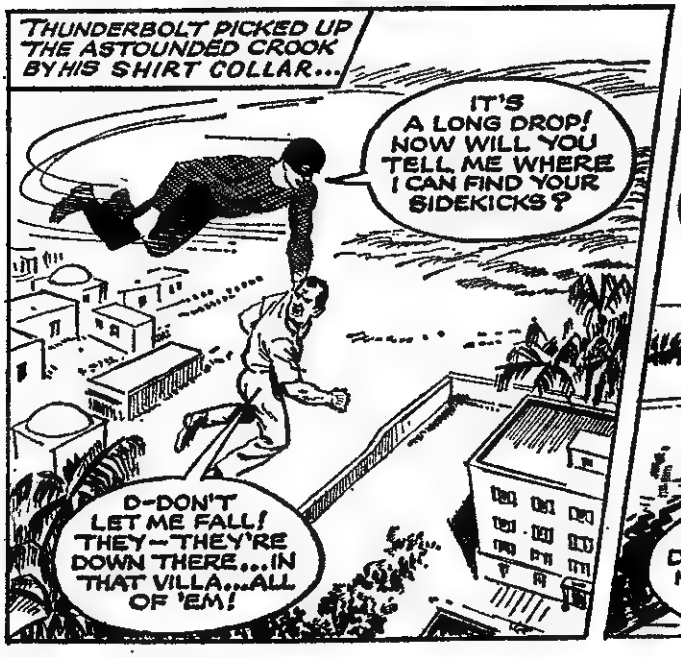

ALONE ONCE MORE...
THOSE VILLAINS WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS... THUNDERBOLT WILL SEEK THEM OUT AND BRING THEM TO JUSTICE!


AS FAST AS AN EAGLE AFTER ITS PREY, THUNDERBOLT ZOOMED IN PURSUIT OF THE MODERN PIRATES!
THEY MUST HAVE HEADED FOR THE ALGERIAN COAST... IT'S THE NEAREST LAND!

IN MINUTES, THE MAN MARVEL REACHED A TINY HARBOUR...
THAT COULD BE THE PIRATES' LAUNCH! WELL, I'LL SOON FIND OUT!


THUNDERBOLT SWOOPED DOWN... CATCHING THE MAN BY SURPRISE...
HEY! WHO-WHO ARE YOU? W-WHAT DO YOU WANT?
INFORMATION, FRIEND... AND FAST!

THE WONDER MAN KNEW HE'D FOUND THE RIGHT CRAFT... AND THE STRANGER RAISED HIS GUN...
AAARGGGHHHH!
OKAY, CHUM... MAYBE YOU NEED A LITTLE HELP TO REMEMBER WHERE YOUR FRIENDS ARE!


THUNDERBOLT PICKED UP THE ASTOUNDED CROOK BY HIS SHIRT COLLAR...
IT'S A LONG DROP! NOW WILL YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND YOUR SIDEKICKS?
D-DON'T LET ME FALL! THEY—THEY'RE DOWN THERE... IN THAT VILLA... ALL OF 'EM!

IN THE GROUNDS OF THE LUXURY VILLA BELOW...
I'M GETTING TIRED OF HANGING AROUND THIS PLACE! WHEN'S THE CHIEF COMING OUT WITH OUR SHARE OF THE LOOT?
GIVE HIM TIME, AL.... HE'S DIVIDING IT UP RIGHT NOW! WE'RE SAFE HERE, AIN'T WE?

NEXT MOMENT...
WHAT THE...?
LUMME! IT'S PETE! WE LEFT HIM GUARDING THE BOAT!

THE BEMUSED CROOKS THEN SAW THE MAN MARVEL...
HEY, LOOK! SOME SORT OF FLYING GUY!
THE NAME'S THUNDERBOLT! NOW YOU CAN ALL JOIN YOUR PAL IN THE POOL!

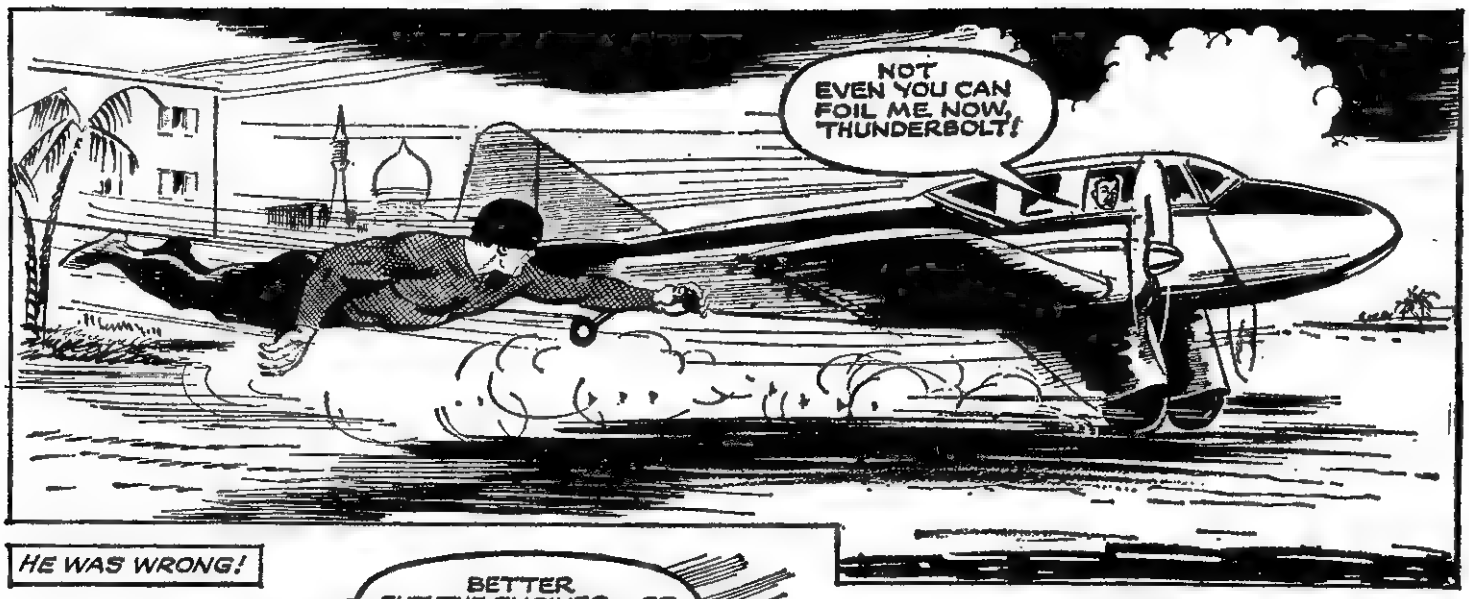
THUNDERBOLT'S MIGHTY MUSCLES BULGED AS HE JERKED THE MATTING...
IN YOU GO!
AAARGGGH!
URGHHHH!
OOOWWW!

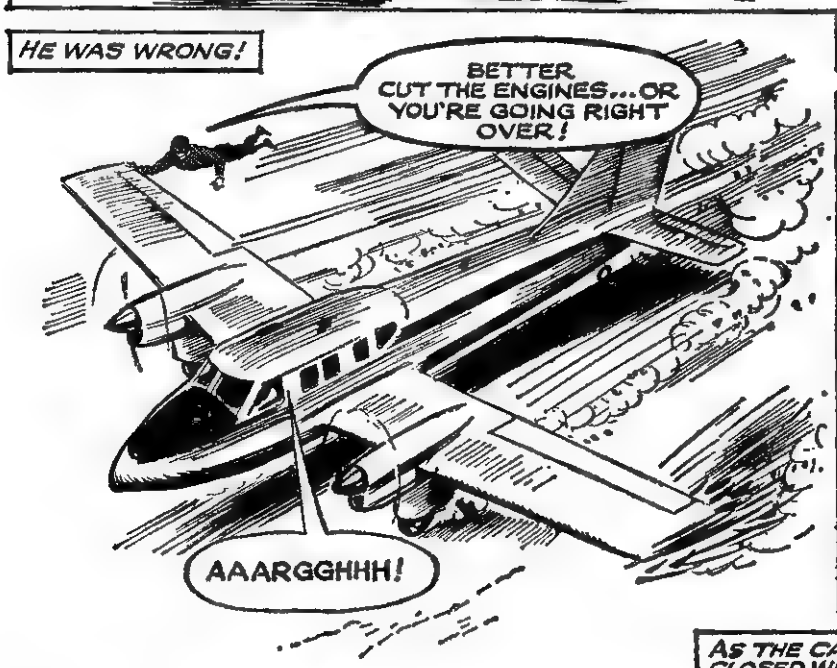
THE UPROAR REACHED THE EARS OF THE CHIEF INSIDE THE VILLA...
I AIN'T TANGLING WITH THAT GUY... I'VE HEARD OF HIM BEFORE! THEY CALL HIM THUNDERBOLT. JUST AS SOON AS I'VE GRABBED THE LOOT, I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

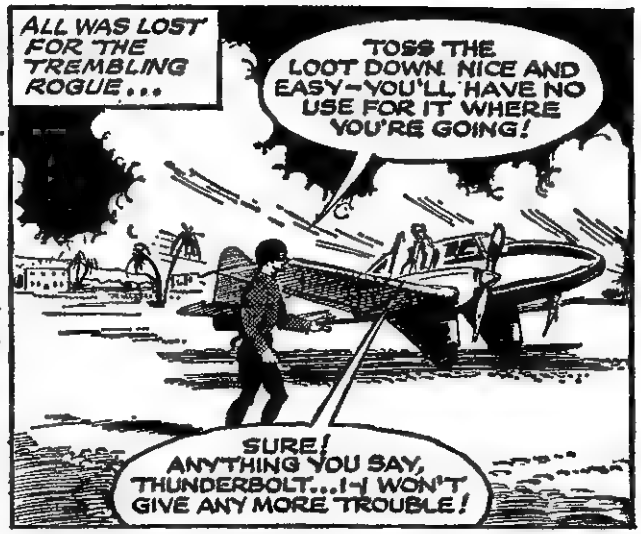
DESPERATELY, THE MASTER-CROOK SWEPT THE STOLEN JEWELS BACK INTO THE SACK, AND...
IF I CAN MAKE IT TO THE AIRSTRIP I'LL BE SAFE!

MEANWHILE, THUNDERBOLT WAS FORCING AN ENTRANCE AT THE FRONT...
I'M COMING IN AFTER YOU, MASTERMIND! A LOCKED DOOR WON'T STOP ME!

THE ROAR OF AN AERO-ENGINE ALERTED THE MAN MARVEL...
THERE MUST BE AN AIRSTRIP OUT THE BACK AND HE'S TAKING OFF WITH THE LOOT!


NOT EVEN YOU CAN FOIL ME NOW, THUNDERBOLT!


HE WAS WRONG!
BETTER CUT THE ENGINES...OR YOU'RE GOING RIGHT OVER!
AAARGGHHH!


ALL WAS LOST FOR THE TREMBLING ROGUE...
TOSS THE LOOT DOWN. NICE AND EASY—YOU'LL HAVE NO USE FOR IT WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
SURE! ANYTHING YOU SAY, THUNDERBOLT...I-I WON'T GIVE ANY MORE TROUBLE!

MUCH LATER...ABOARD THE S.S.CAROLINA...
CABIN CRUISER COMING ALONGSIDE, SIR...IT—IT LOOKS LIKE THE ONE THAT RAIDED US LAST NIGHT!
YOU'RE RIGHT, JENKINS...AND THERE ARE MEN ABOARD!

AS THE CABIN CRUISER CLOSED WITH THE LINER...
I THINK YOU'VE MET THESE JOKERS BEFORE! THEY'VE GOT YOUR JEWELLERY.. AND NOW THEY WANT A TOW TO PORT—AND JAIL!
IT—IT'S THUNDERBOLT! HE'S CAUGHT THE WHOLE GANG!

SAILORS FROM THE LINER BOARDED THE CABIN CRUISER, AND THUNDERBOLT DEPARTED... HIS TASK COMPLETED!

I'D BETTER GET BACK INTO MY CABIN QUICKLY... BEFORE SOMEONE GOES TO GIVE MICK RILEY THE NEWS AND FINDS HE'S NOT THERE!

WITHIN MINUTES...

MICK...JUST WAIT TILL YOU HEAR THIS! THUNDERBOLT CAPTURED THE PIRATES... ALL OF THEM, AND GOT THE JEWELS BACK!

DID HE? I'M AFRAID I'VE... ER...BEEN HAVING A NAP!

ON MICK'S AND MARY'S RETURN TO ENGLAND THEY DISCOVERED THE ADVENTURES OF THUNDERBOLT HAD MADE HEADLINES...

DAILY POST

THUNDERBOLT CATCHES CROOKS-AIDED BY POLICEWOMAN

POLICEWOMAN MARY LANDSON, ABOARD THE S.S. CAROLINA, HELPED THE WONDER MAN, THUNDERBOLT, CAPTURE A BAND OF MODERN PIRATES. MARY HAD TO ACT ALONE AS HER COLLEAGUE, P.C. MICK RILEY, WAS IN BED SUFFERING FROM SUNSTROKE.

BACK IN POOL STREET POLICE STATION...

IT WASN'T MICK'S FAULT HE CAUGHT SUNSTROKE, SERGEANT!

MAYBE NOT...BUT I CAN PUT HIM SOMEPLACE WHERE HE WON'T GET SUNSTROKE AGAIN! FANCY LETTING A POLICEWOMAN DO ALL HIS WORK FOR HIM!

AND SO, THE FOLLOWING NIGHT...

HEY, MICK... I BROUGHT THIS HOT COCOA FOR YOU FROM THE CANTEEN!

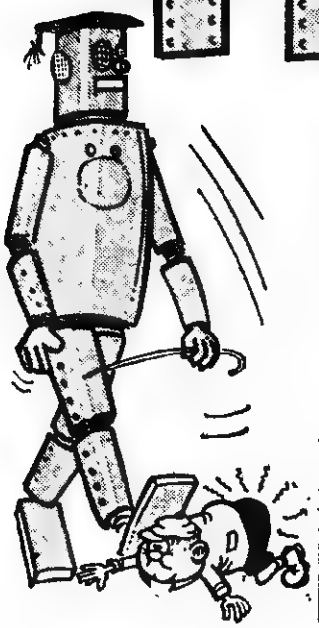
THANKS, MARY! THE SERGEANT'S RIGHT...THERE'S NO CHANCE OF GETTING SUNSTROKE ON THIS BEAT!

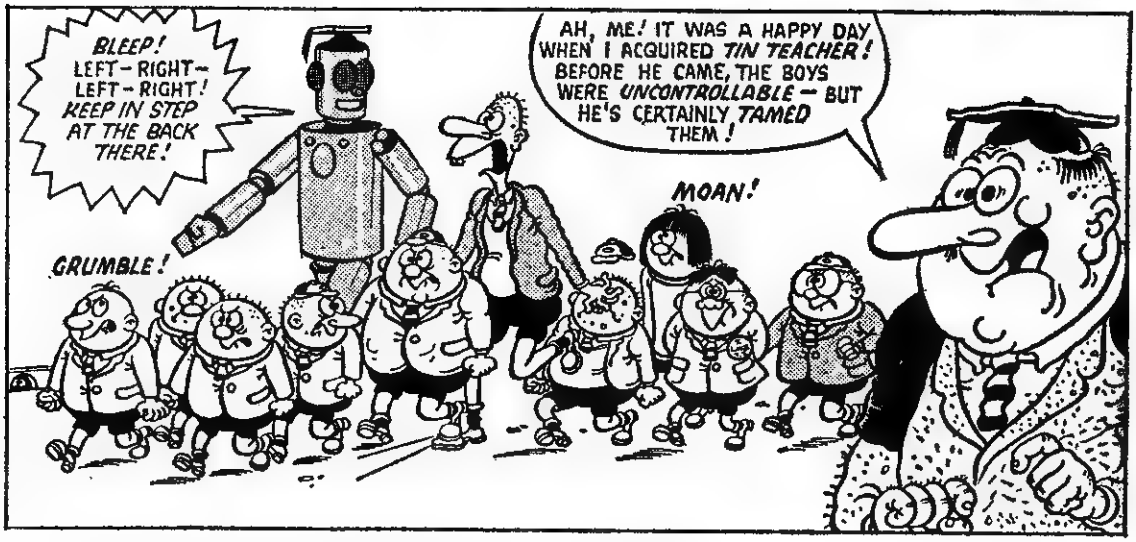
OH – I CAN'T GET THUNDERBOLT OUT OF MY MIND! WHAT A MAN HE IS, MICK!

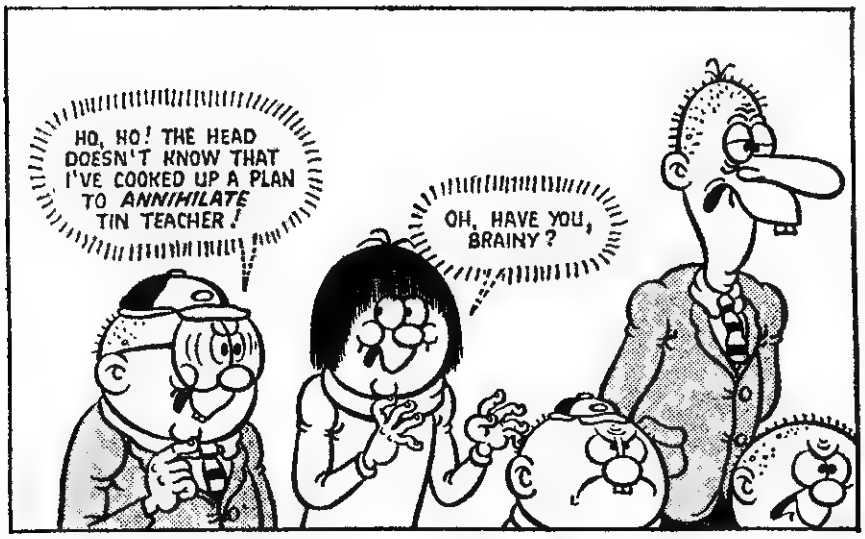
HE SURE IS... I WISH I WERE LIKE HIM!

THE END

TIN TEACHER




BLEEP! LEFT-RIGHT-LEFT-RIGHT! KEEP IN STEP AT THE BACK THERE!
AH, ME! IT WAS A HAPPY DAY WHEN I ACQUIRED TIN TEACHER! BEFORE HE CAME, THE BOYS WERE UNCONTROLLABLE — BUT HE'S CERTAINLY TAMED THEM!
MOAN!
GRUMBLE!


HO, HO! THE HEAD DOESN'T KNOW THAT I'VE COOKED UP A PLAN TO ANNIHILATE TIN TEACHER!
OH, HAVE YOU, BRAINY?

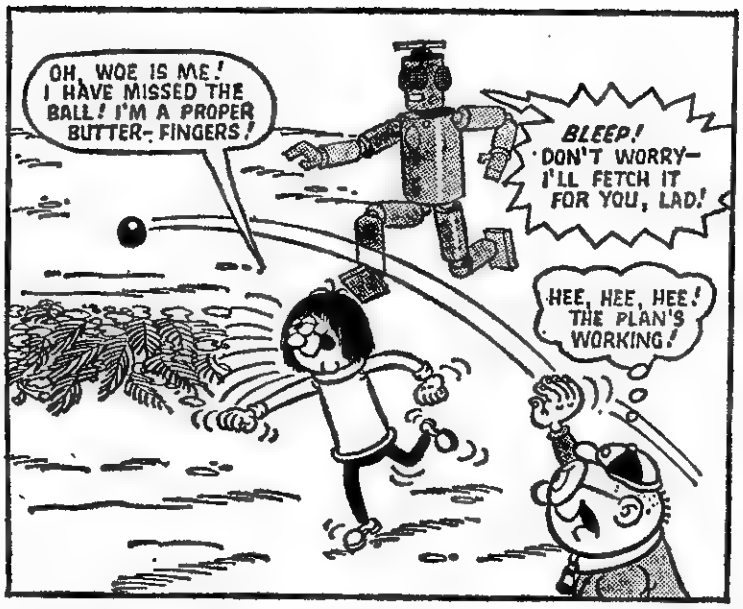
LATE THAT NIGHT...
HURRY UP, BEETLE! WE'VE GOT TO HAVE THIS BOOBY-TRAP FINISHED BEFORE THE MORNING!
PUFF, PUFF, GRUNT! IT'S ALL VERY WELL FOR YOU, BUT I'M DOING MOST OF THE DIGGING!

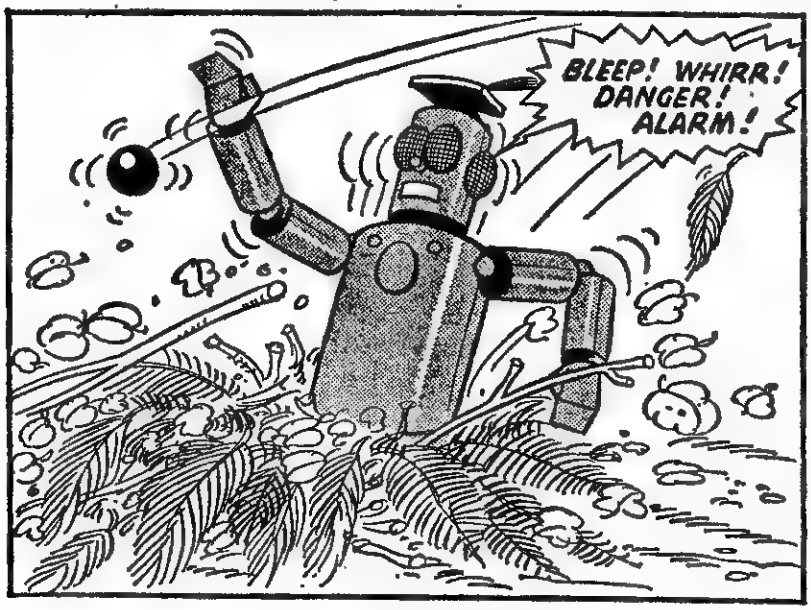
SO WHAT? I THOUGHT OF THE IDEA, AND I'M THROWING IN THIS BUNDLE OF DYNAMITE!
COO! WHAT'S THAT EXPLOSIVE STUFF FOR, BRAINY?

WELL, FIRST OF ALL WE COVER THE HOLE WITH BRANCHES— THEN, TOMORROW MORNING, WE'LL LURE TIN TEACHER INTO THE TRAP!
WHAT'LL HAPPEN THEN?

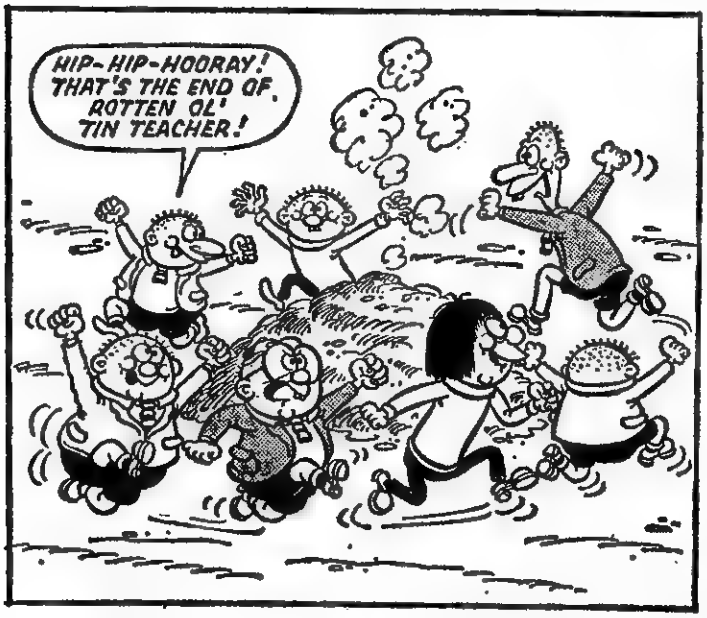
TIN TEACHER'LL DROP INTO THE HOLE, THE DYNAMITE'LL EXPLODE, AND HE'LL DISAPPEAR FOR EVER!

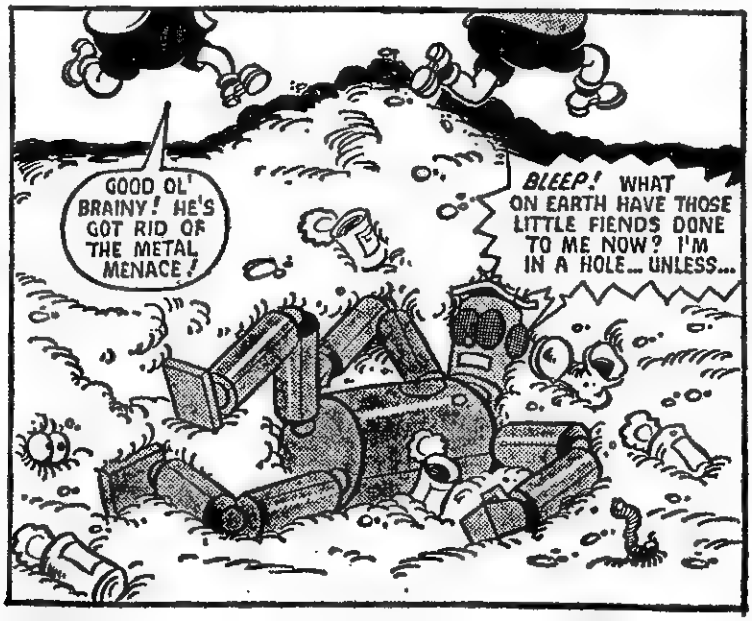
NEXT MORNING...
HERE HE COMES! NOW YOU PRETEND TO MISS THE BALL WHEN I THROW IT TO YOU!
RIGHT, BRAINY!

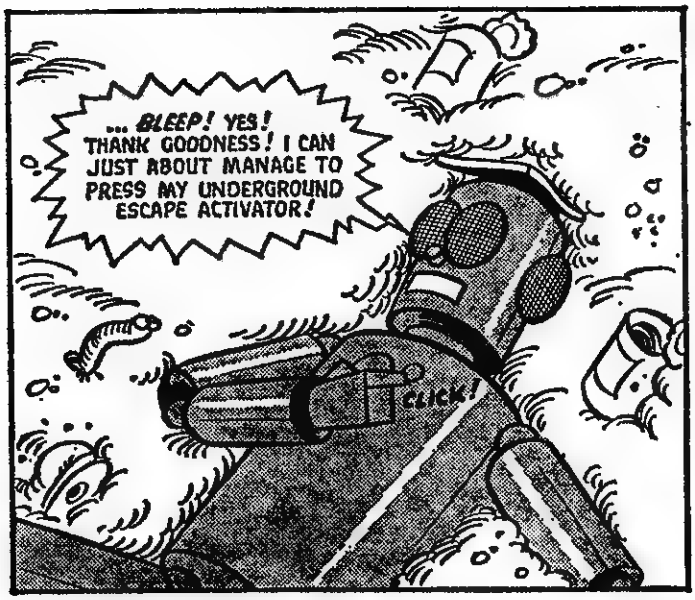

OH, WOE IS ME! I HAVE MISSED THE BALL! I'M A PROPER BUTTER-FINGERS!
BLEEP! DON'T WORRY— I'LL FETCH IT FOR YOU, LAD!
HEE, HEE, HEE! THE PLAN'S WORKING!

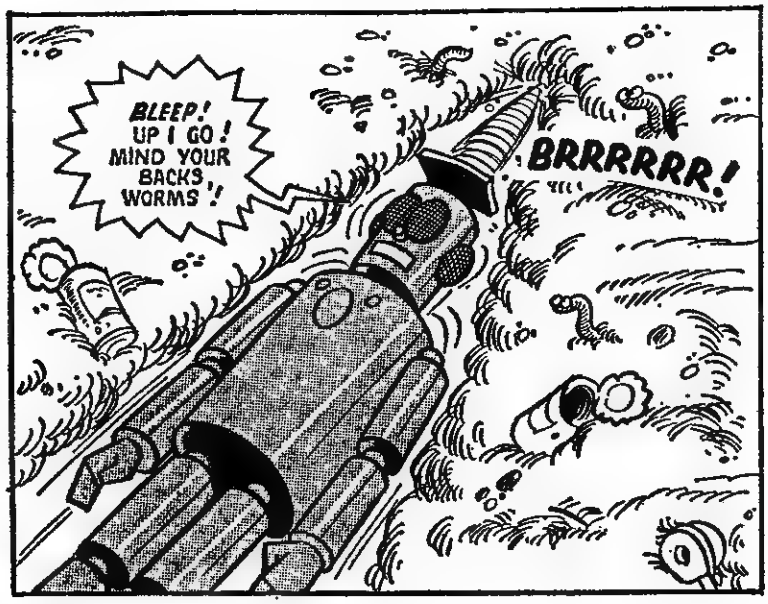

BLEEP! WHIRR! DANGER! ALARM!

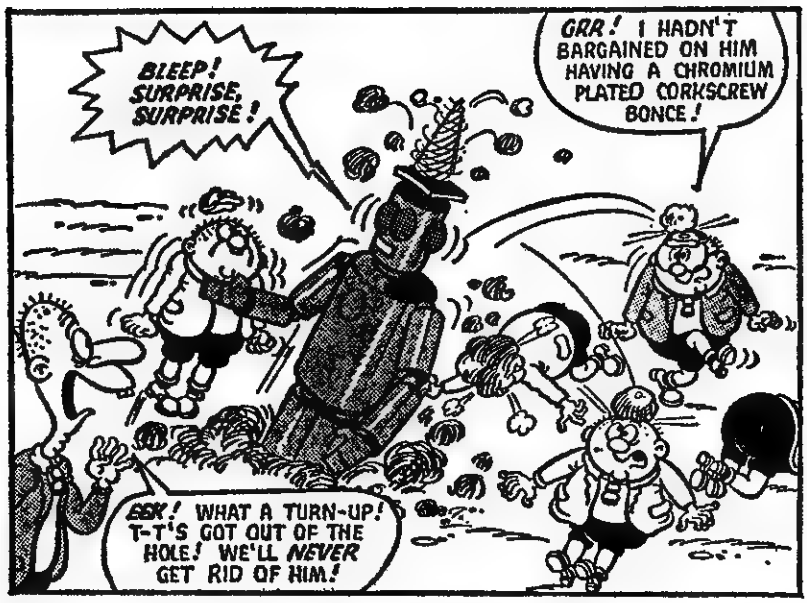
BOOOM

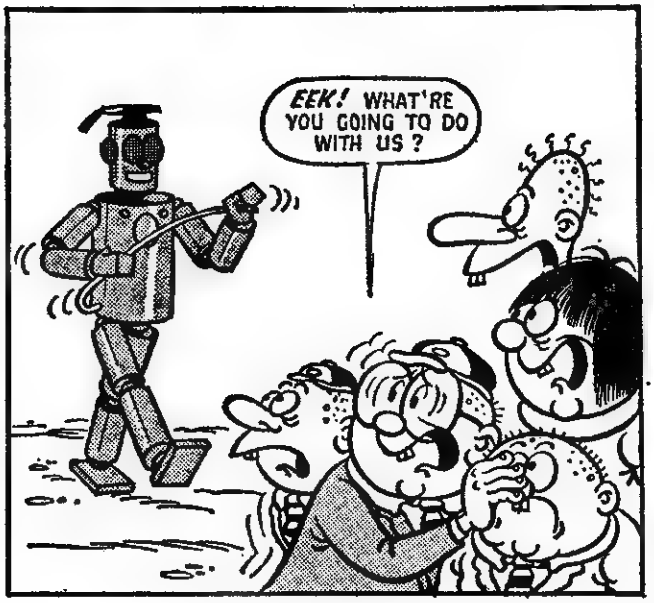

HIP-HIP-HOORAY! THAT'S THE END OF ROTTEN OL' TIN TEACHER!

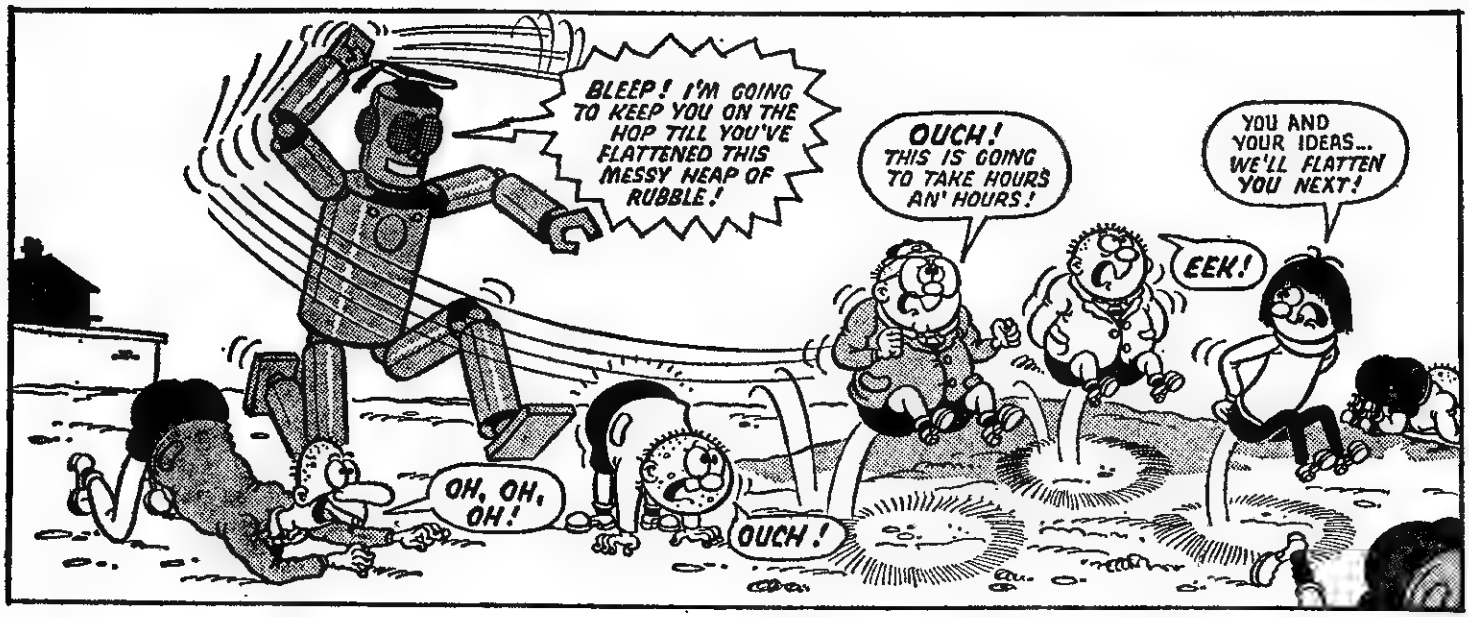

GOOD OL' BRAINY! HE'S GOT RID OF THE METAL MENACE!
BLEEP! WHAT ON EARTH HAVE THOSE LITTLE FIENDS DONE TO ME NOW? I'M IN A HOLE... UNLESS...


... BLEEP! YES! THANK GOODNESS! I CAN JUST ABOUT MANAGE TO PRESS MY UNDERGROUND ESCAPE ACTIVATOR!
CLICK!


BLEEP! UP I GO! MIND YOUR BACKS, WORMS!
BRRRRRR!

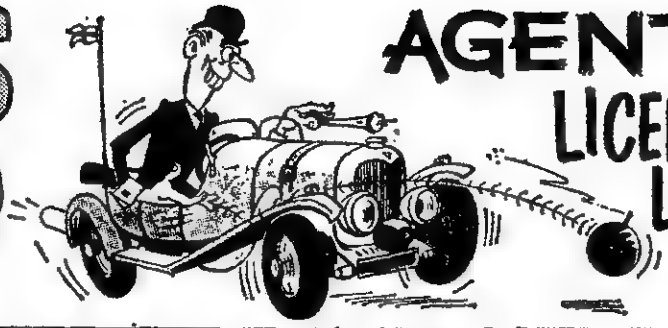

BLEEP! SURPRISE, SURPRISE!
GRR! I HADN'T BARGAINED ON HIM HAVING A CHROMIUM PLATED CORKSCREW BONCE!
EEK! WHAT A TURN-UP! T-T'S GOT OUT OF THE HOLE! WE'LL NEVER GET RID OF HIM!


EEK! WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO WITH US?

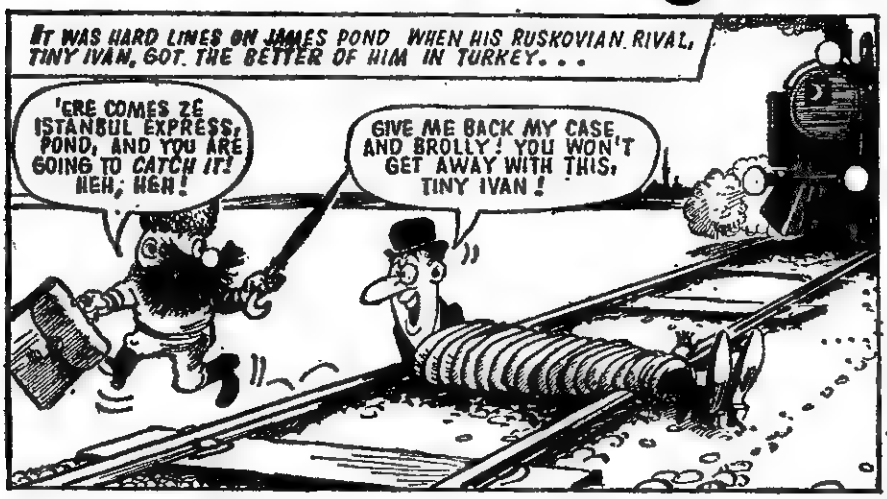

BLEEP! I'M GOING TO KEEP YOU ON THE HOP TILL YOU'VE FLATTENED THIS MESSY HEAP OF RUBBLE!
OUCH! THIS IS GOING TO TAKE HOURS AN' HOURS!
YOU AND YOUR IDEAS... WE'LL FLATTEN YOU NEXT!
EEK!
OH, OH, OH!
OUCH!

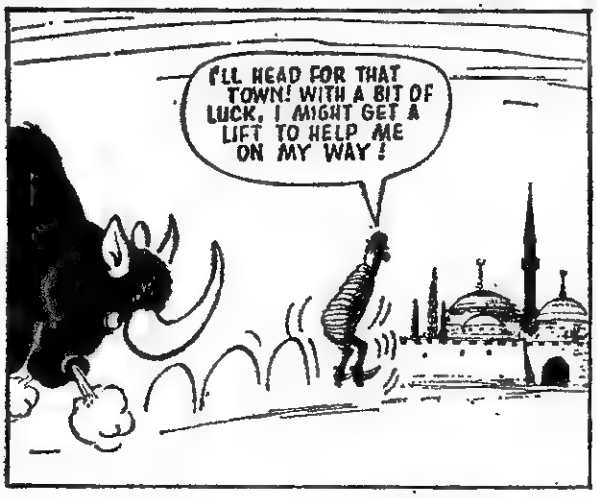
CALAMITY KATE

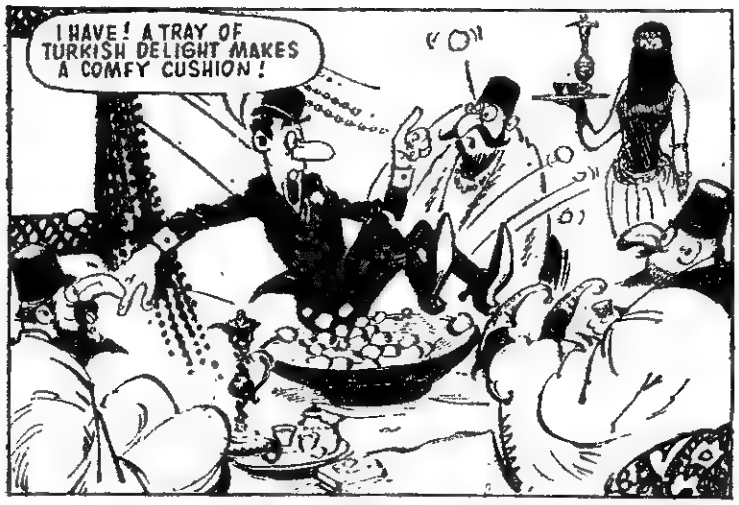
JAMES POND



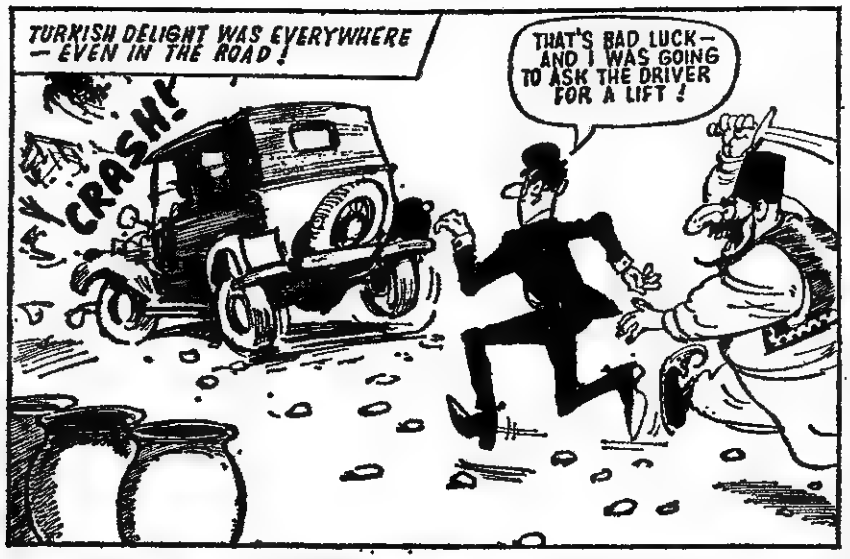
AGENT 008½ LICENSED TO LAUGH







OUR SWEET TREAT — RUINED!
OOER! I'D BETTER LEAVE— BEFORE THEY CUT UP ROUGH!

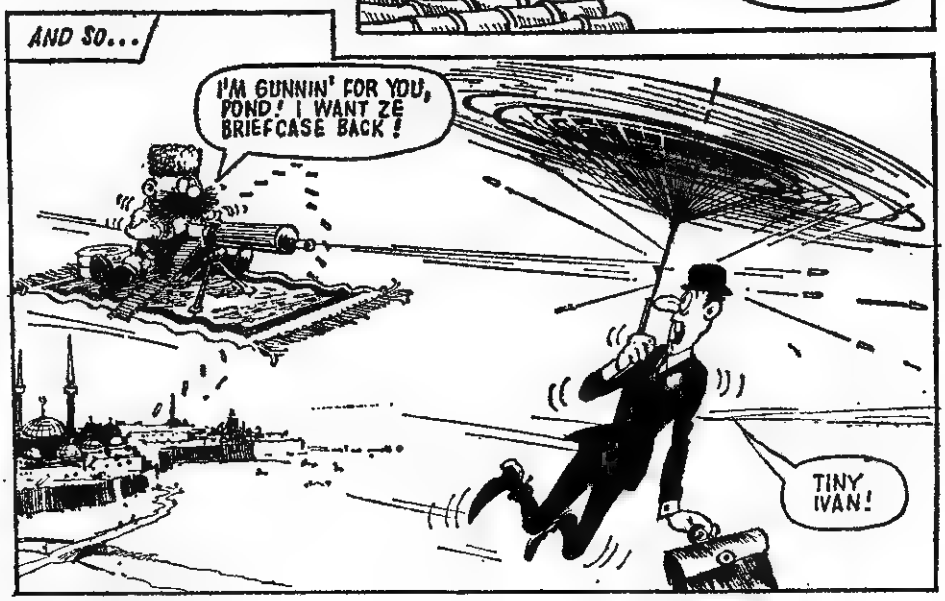

TURKISH DELIGHT WAS EVERYWHERE — EVEN IN THE ROAD!
CRASH!
THAT'S BAD LUCK— AND I WAS GOING TO ASK THE DRIVER FOR A LIFT!

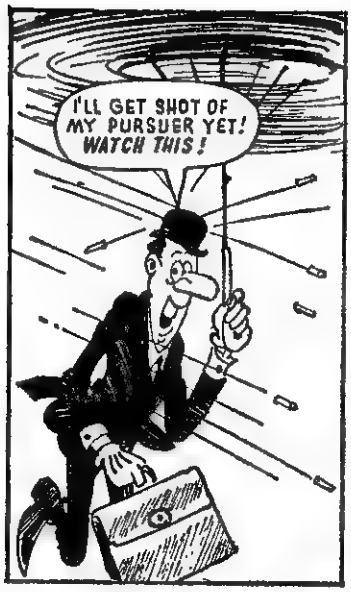
LITTLE DID POND REALISE THAT THE DRIVER WAS TINY IVAN . . . .
I SAY! MY BRIEFCASE AND BROLLY! I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY GOT HERE— BUT I'LL HAVE 'EM BACK!

NOW I REALLY MUST FLY, WITH THE AID OF MY...

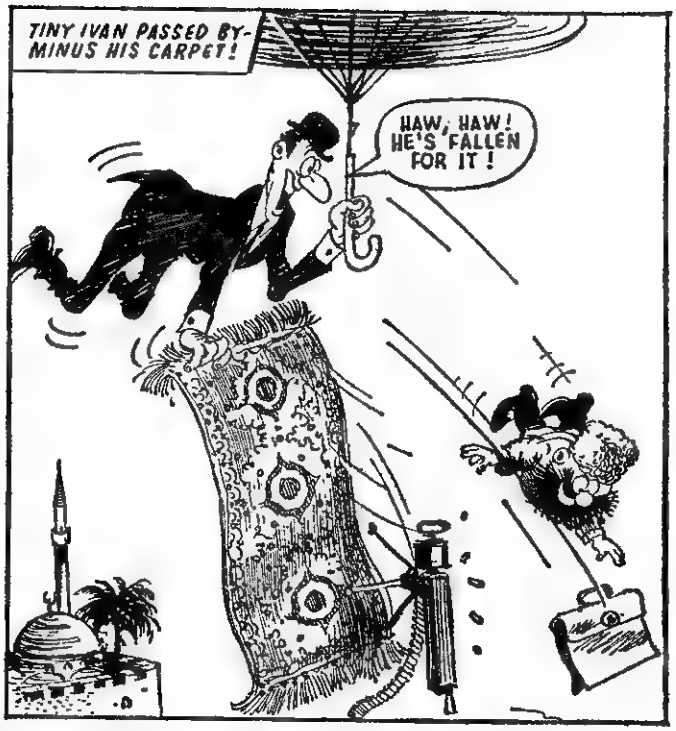
...HELICOPTER BROLLY! CHEERIO, CHAPPIES!
COME BACK! GRRRR!

I, TOO, VISH TO CATCH UP WIZ THAT BOWLER-HATTED BRITON! GIVE ME TRANSPORT!
VERILY, I HAVE NOT A HELICOPTER BROLLY— BUT I DO POSSESS A FLYING CARPET, SIR!

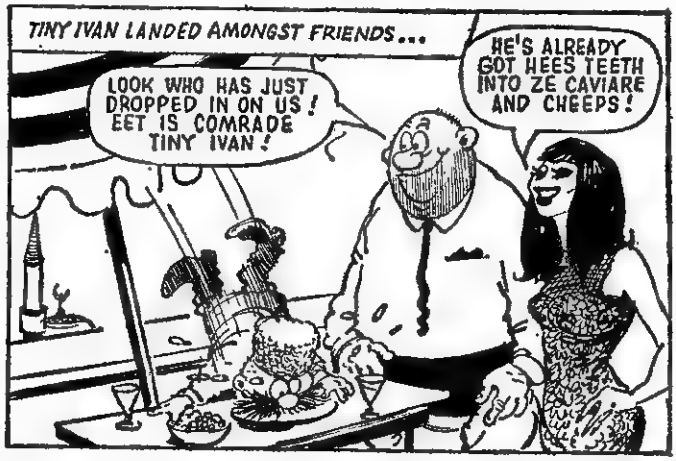

AND SO...
I'M GUNNIN' FOR YOU, POND! I WANT ZE BRIEFCASE BACK!
TINY IVAN!

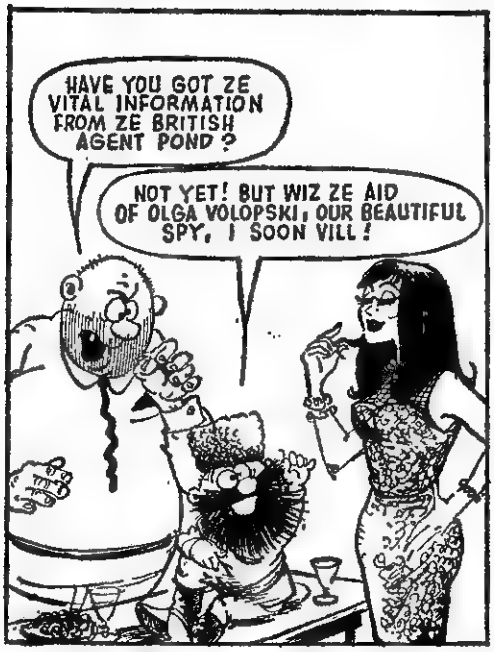

I'LL GET SHOT OF MY PURSUER YET! WATCH THIS!

AS IVAN IS AIMING TO GET MY BRIEFCASE, I'LL LET HIM HAVE IT!


TINY IVAN PASSED BY- MINUS HIS CARPET!
HAW, HAW! HE'S FALLEN FOR IT!

THE BAG IS A BLIND! ALL THE INFORMATION IS SAFE UNDER MY HAT! HAPPY LANDINGS!
ZOT! FOILED AGAIN!


TINY IVAN LANDED AMONGST FRIENDS...
LOOK WHO HAS JUST DROPPED IN ON US! EET IS COMRADE TINY IVAN!
HE'S ALREADY GOT HEES TEETH INTO ZE CAVIARE AND CHEEPS!


HAVE YOU GOT ZE VITAL INFORMATION FROM ZE BRITISH AGENT POND?
NOT YET! BUT WIZ ZE AID OF OLGA VOLOPSKI, OUR BEAUTIFUL SPY, I SOON VILL!

A LITTLE LATER...
AH! THE BRITISH EMBASSY! NEARLY THERE, AND MY INFORMATION IS SAFE!

BUT...
PLEASE CAN YOU DIRECT ME TO ZE BUS STOP?
HEH! I KNEW POND ALWAYS RAISES HEES HAT TO A LADY!
SORRY, MADAM! I'M A STRANGER IN THESE PARTS!

WHAT A CHARMING GIRL! SHE'D MAKE A BEAUTIFUL SPY! ON OUR SIDE, OF COURSE!

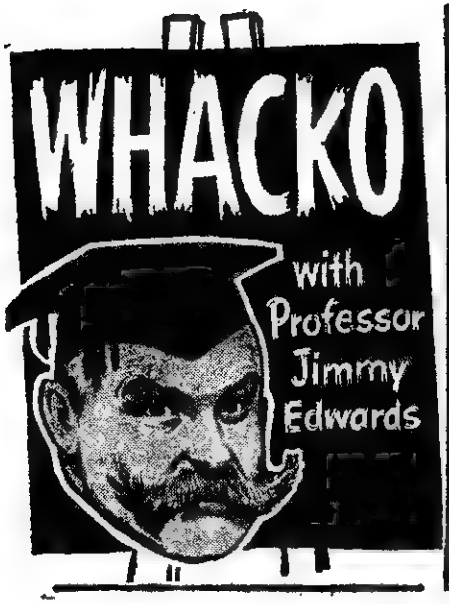
POND, I PRESUME! I'M OUR MAN IN ISTANBUL! YOU HAVE VITAL INFORMATION TO GIVE ME?
YES, BUT NOT IN HERE! LET'S TAKE A WALK!

WHY COULDN'T YOU TELL ME BACK AT THE OFFICE?
BECAUSE THE PLACE IS FULL OF ENEMY MICROPHONES! THAT'S WHAT I CAME TO INFORM YOU! I COULDN'T PHONE, BECAUSE THAT'S TAPPED, TOO!

BACK WITH THE RUSKOVIANS...
WE 'AVE BEEN FLEECED! THE PHIAL YOU PINCHED IS FULL OF BUGS!
VHAT?

RUSKOVIAN EMBASSY
OUR OFFICE ISN'T THE ONLY ONE THAT'S 'BUGGED'! LOOK AT OUR RIVALS!
HAW, HAW! TINY IVAN TOOK THE PHIAL I FILLED IN A DINGY DWELLING— I'D FORGOTTEN I'D GOT IT ON ME!

HOW'S IT GOING, TINY IVAN? THEY KEEPING YOU UP TO SCRATCH?


WHACKO
with Professor Jimmy Edwards

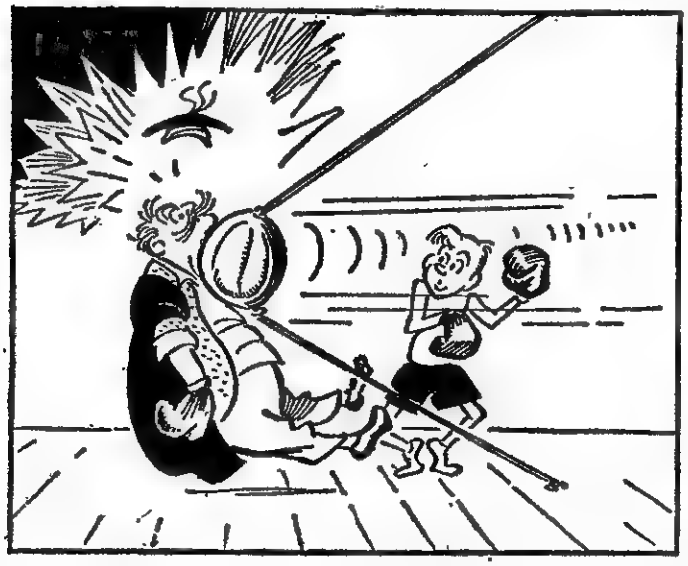
THE NEW BOY JUST ARRIVED, PROFESSOR!
GREETINGS, NEW LAD! JIM ALWAYS LIKES HIS PUPILS TO TAKE UP ONE SPORT HERE! WHAT ARE YOUR FAVOURITE SPORTS? CRICKET, FOOTBALL, HOCKEY ~
JIM'S ROOM

HOUSEY-HOUSEY AND SNAKES AND LADDERS!

THEY'RE NOT SPORTS, BOY! COME WITH ME!
TO THE GYMNASIUM →

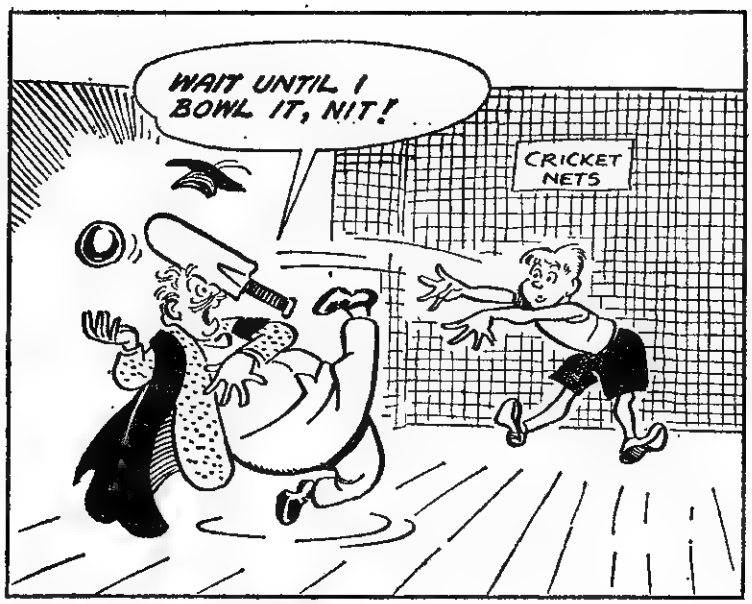
I'LL TRY YOU OUT AT BOXING! YOU MIGHT BE A BUDDING WORLD CHAMPION!
I CAN'T DO BOXING!

NEVER MIND! YOU JUST TRY TO HIT MY CHIN ~ GO ON, LAD! DON'T BE AFRAID! YOU WON'T HURT ME!

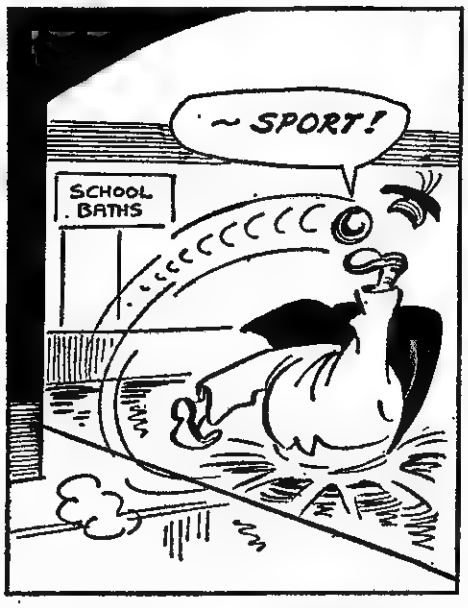


ON SECOND THOUGHT'S, WE'LL TRY SOME OTHER SPORT! WE'LL HAVE A GO AT CRICKET!
I CAN'T PLAY CRICKET!

JIM WILL SOON SHOW YOU HOW TO PLAY IT! YOU HAVE TO TRY TO HIT THIS BALL WITH THAT BAT!
CRICKET NETS

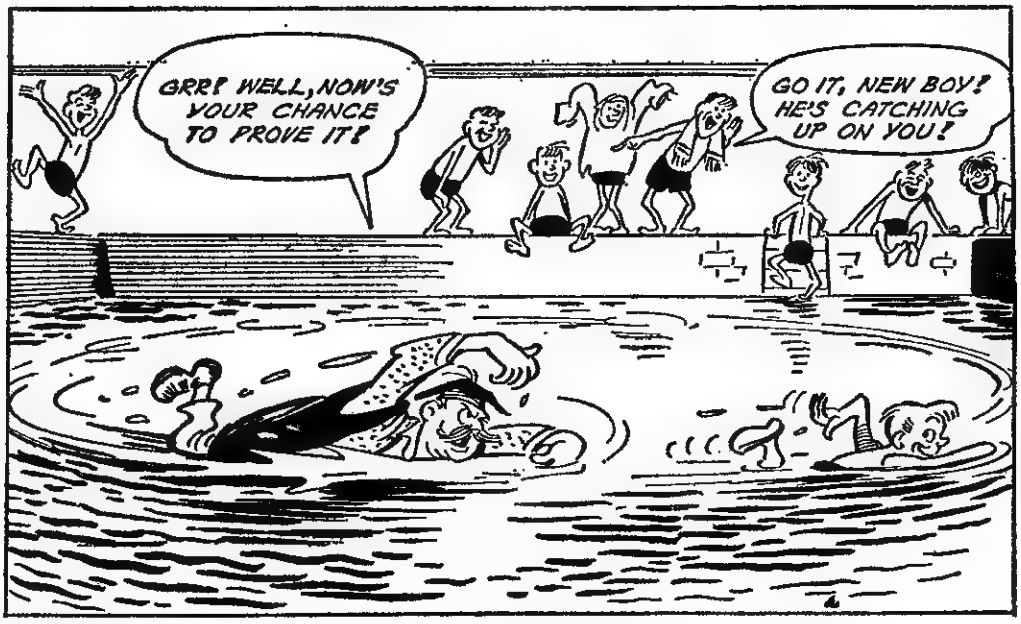

WAIT UNTIL I BOWL IT, NIT!
CRICKET NETS

BAH! I GIVE UP! I DON'T THINK YOU'D BE GOOD AT ANY SORT OF ~


~ SPORT!
SCHOOL BATHS

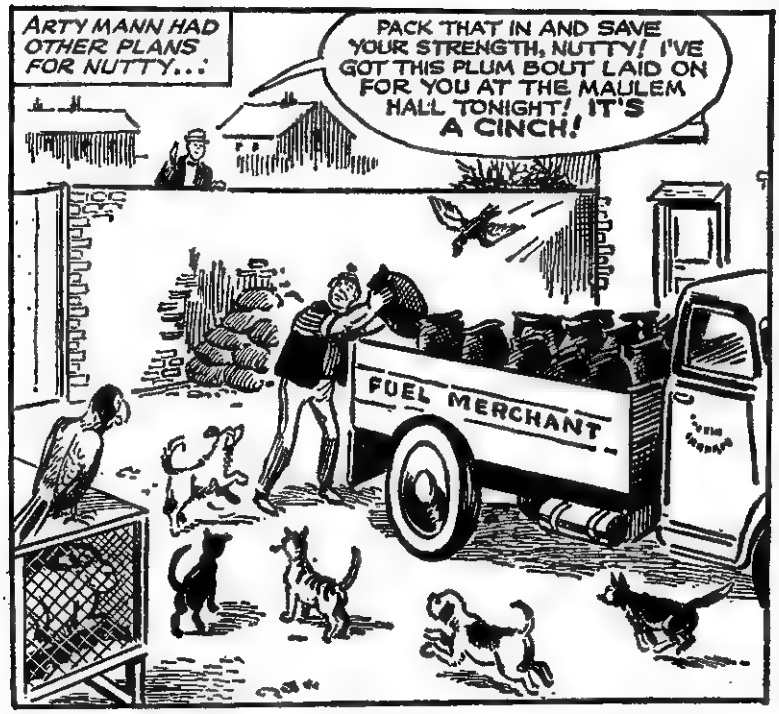
OH, YES I AM, PROFESSOR! I'M JOLLY GOOD AT ~

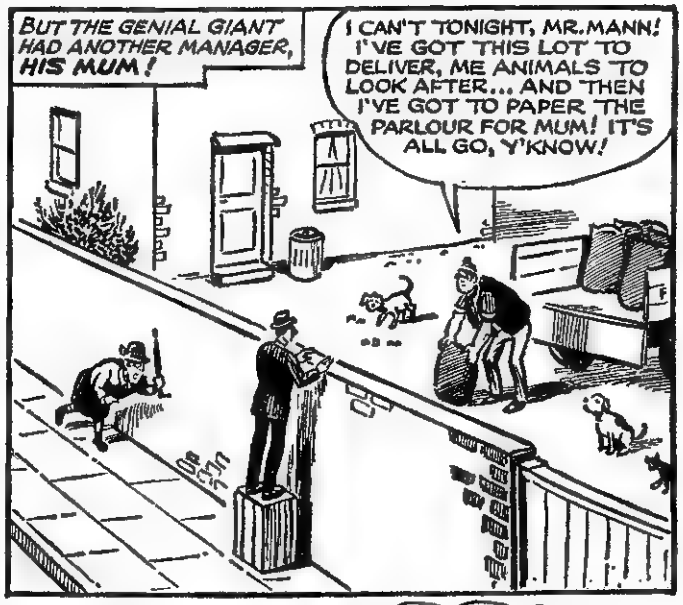
~ SWIMMING!


GRR! WELL, NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO PROVE IT!
GO IT, NEW BOY! HE'S CATCHING UP ON YOU!

NUTTY SLACK
The GENTLE GRAPPLER

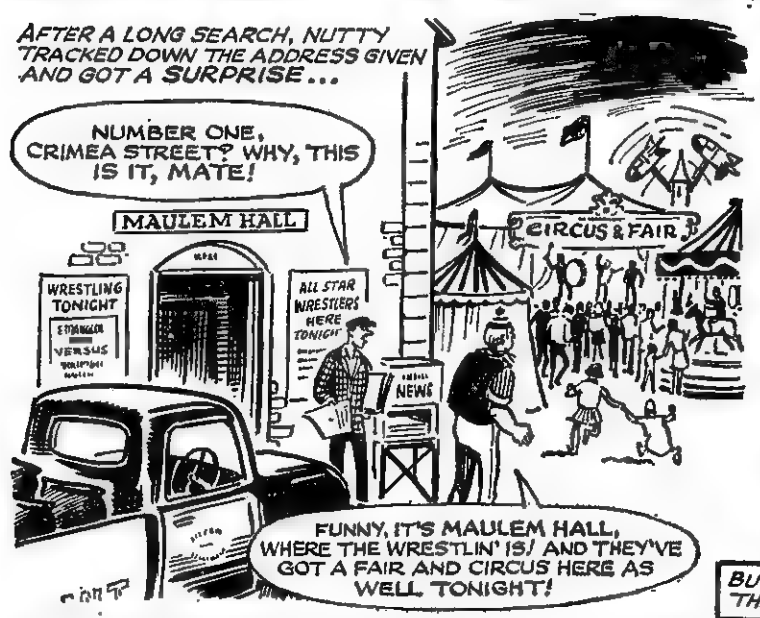
NUTTY SLACK HAD GIVEN UP HIS COALING BUSINESS AND SIGNED UP WITH ARTY MANN, A CRAFTY MANAGER, AS A WRESTLER. BUT WHEN A COALMAN FRIEND FELL ILL, SOFT-HEARTED NUTTY QUICKLY AGREED TO DO HIS ROUNDS FOR HIM...

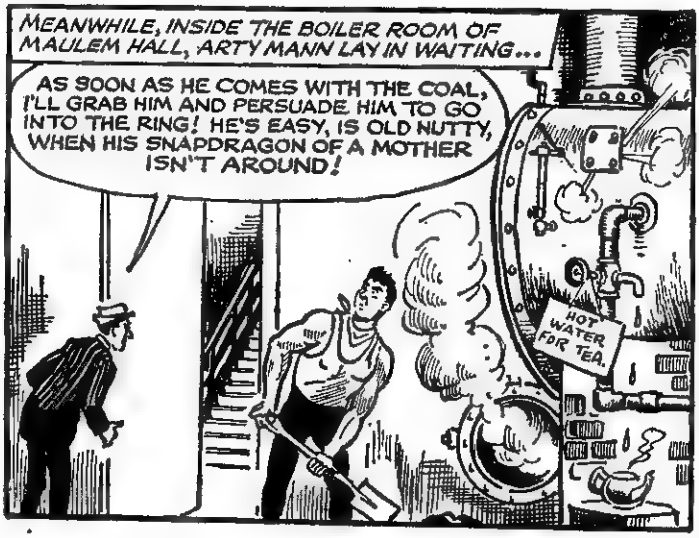




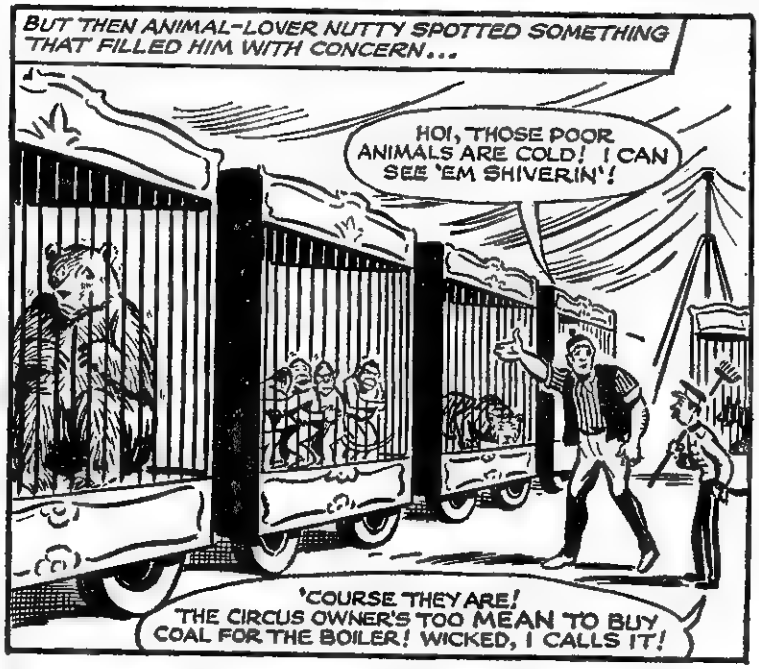
SO ARTY THOUGHT... HARD! AND EARLY THAT EVENING...
ER...YOU DON'T KNOW ME, YOUNG MAN! I'M JUST A POOR OLD GENT WHAT NEEDS YOUR HELP! CAN YOU DELIVER TEN HUNDREDWEIGHT OF BEST NUTS TO NUMBER ONE, CRIMEA STREET...AND IT'S URGENT!
RIGHT AWAY, MISTER!
PASTE

UNAWARE OF WHAT HIS KIND HEART WAS LETTING HIM IN FOR, NUTTY PERSUADED HIS MUM TO ALLOW HIM TO FULFIL HIS PROMISE.
ALL RIGHT, GO IF YOU MUST! BUT DON'T BE LATE BACK! I WANT THIS DECORATIN' DONE TONIGHT!
I WON'T LET YOU DOWN, MUM-HONEST!

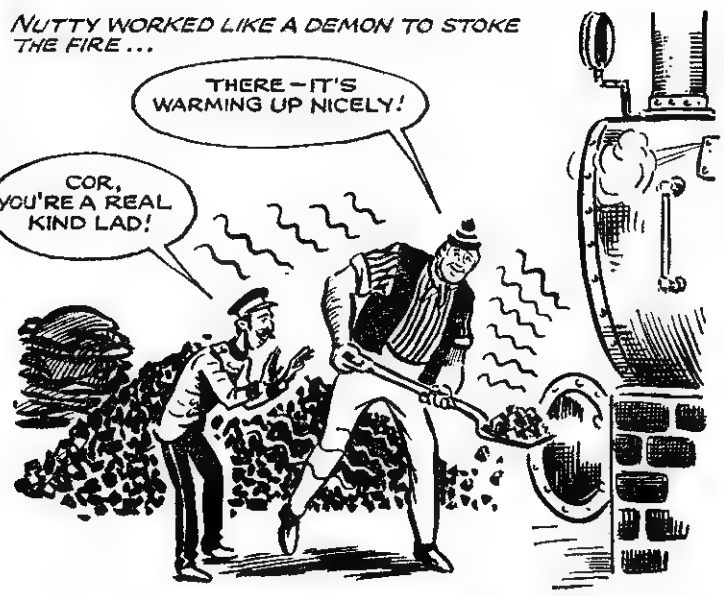

AFTER A LONG SEARCH, NUTTY TRACKED DOWN THE ADDRESS GIVEN AND GOT A SURPRISE...
NUMBER ONE, CRIMEA STREET? WHY, THIS IS IT, MATE!
MAULEM HALL
WRESTLING TONIGHT
VERSUS
ALL STAR WRESTLERS HERE TONIGHT
NEWS
CIRCUS & FAIR
FUNNY, IT'S MAULEM HALL, WHERE THE WRESTLIN' IS! AND THEY'VE GOT A FAIR AND CIRCUS HERE AS WELL TONIGHT!


MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE BOILER ROOM OF MAULEM HALL, ARTY MANN LAY IN WAITING...
AS SOON AS HE COMES WITH THE COAL, I'LL GRAB HIM AND PERSUADE HIM TO GO INTO THE RING! HE'S EASY, IS OLD NUTTY, WHEN HIS SNAPDRAGON OF A MOTHER ISN'T AROUND!
HOT WATER FOR TEA.

BUT WHILE FORCING HIS LORRY THROUGH THE CROWDS, NUTTY HAD LOST HIS WAY AGAIN...
HEY, MATE, WHERE'S THE COAL HOLE FOR MAULEM HALL?
IT'S JUST ROUND THE CORNER!


BUT THEN ANIMAL-LOVER NUTTY SPOTTED SOMETHING THAT FILLED HIM WITH CONCERN...
HO!, THOSE POOR ANIMALS ARE COLD! I CAN SEE 'EM SHIVERIN'!
'COURSE THEY ARE! THE CIRCUS OWNER'S TOO MEAN TO BUY COAL FOR THE BOILER! WICKED, I CALLS IT!

WITHOUT ANOTHER THOUGHT NUTTY DASHED OUT TO HIS TRUCK, AND...
HUH, COLD ARE THEY? WELL, I'LL SOON FIX THAT! IT'S A SHAME! POOR THINGS!


NUTTY WORKED LIKE A DEMON TO STOKE THE FIRE...
THERE—IT'S WARMING UP NICELY!
COR, YOU'RE A REAL KIND LAD!

EVERYBODY WAS HAPPY NOW...
IT DOES MY HEART GOOD TO SEE 'EM ALL FRISKY AGAIN!

THE BEAR WAS THE ONLY EXCEPTION!
STILL FEELING COLD, TEDDY? THEN YOU'D BETTER COME OUT FOR A WALK!
HI, DON'T LET HIM OUT, MATE! HE'S TRICKY, THAT GRIZZLY!

BUT NUTTY HAD NO FEAR OF ANIMALS, AND ALL WENT WELL, UNTIL...
WHAT YOU DO WITH THAT BEAR, YOU BEEG FOOL?
STRIKE ME, YOU'RE IN TROUBLE NOW! IT'S CAPTAIN PASHA, THE ANIMAL TRAINER AND CIRCUS BOSS!

I DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM! THE POOR OLD FELLER WAS COLD!
COLD? IDIOT! NUMBSKULL! WHEN DID YOU EVER HEAR OF A BEAR FEELING THE COLD?

HE EES ILL BECAUSE HE EAT-A TOO MUCH! I TEAR YOU APART, INTERFERING FOOL!

LUCKILY, THE BEAR LUMBERED FORWARD TO SAVE ITS NEW-FOUND FRIEND FROM A THUMPING...

AAAAAGH! PUT ME DOWN! I BASH YOU WHEN I CATCH YOU, MISTER!

COR, I'D BETTER GET ON WITH DELIVERING COAL...EVEN THOUGH I'VE ONLY ONE SACK LEFT!

NUTTY WAS SOON STUMBLING INTO THE BOILER ROOM OF MAULEM HALL..

OH, 'ELLO, MR. MANN. I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE, BUT I'M GLAD YOU ARE—'CAUSE I'M IN TROUBLE!

SO AM I, LAD! MAYBE WE CAN HELP EACH OTHER OUT!

WHEN THE MILD-TEMPERED MATMAN HAD BLURTED OUT HIS STORY, ARTY MANN SWIFTLY TURNED IT TO HIS OWN ADVANTAGE...

SO YOU SEE, I DAREN'T GO BACK PAST THE CIRCUS—HE'LL BE WAITIN' FOR ME! YET I MUST GET HOME TO MUM, SOMEHOW!

RIGHT—GO THROUGH THAT DOOR AND 'ONLY ONE THING WILL STAND BETWEEN YOU AND THE FRONT EXIT...A WRESTLING RING! I'LL HELP YOU OUT IF YOU TAKE ON THE BOUT AGAINST PASHA THE BASHER!

NUTTY HAD TO AGREE...

BIG, AIN'T HE?

THERE'S YOUR MAN, NUTTY!

CRIKEY! IT'S CAPTAIN PASHA, THE ANIMAL TRAINER!

SURE! HE ALSO PERFORMS AS A WRESTLER! THIS WEEK HE'S THE STAR ATTRACTION BECAUSE OF THE FAIR!

THERE WAS NO ESCAPE, AND AS THE BELL RANG FOR ROUND ONE...

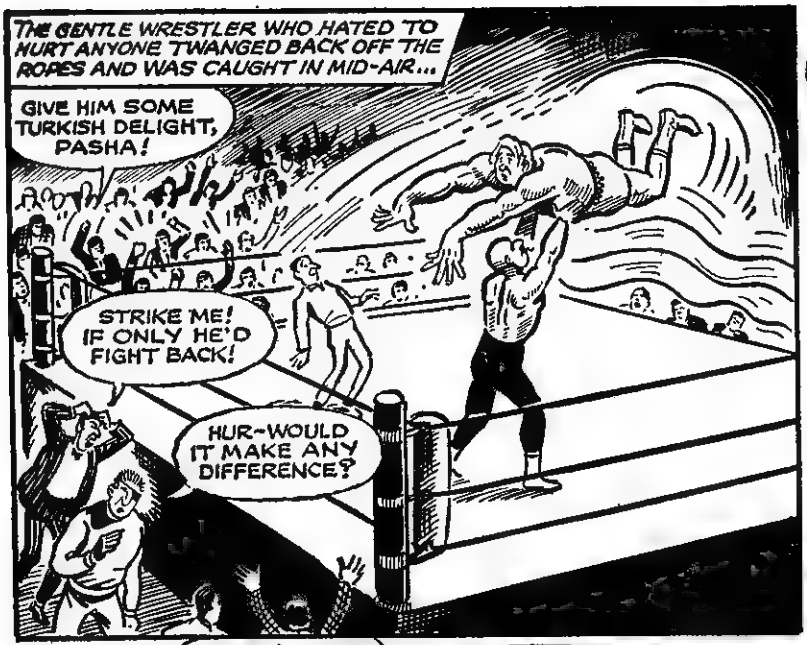
SO EET EES YOU—THE INTERFERING ONE. I TWEEST YOU INTO KNOTS!

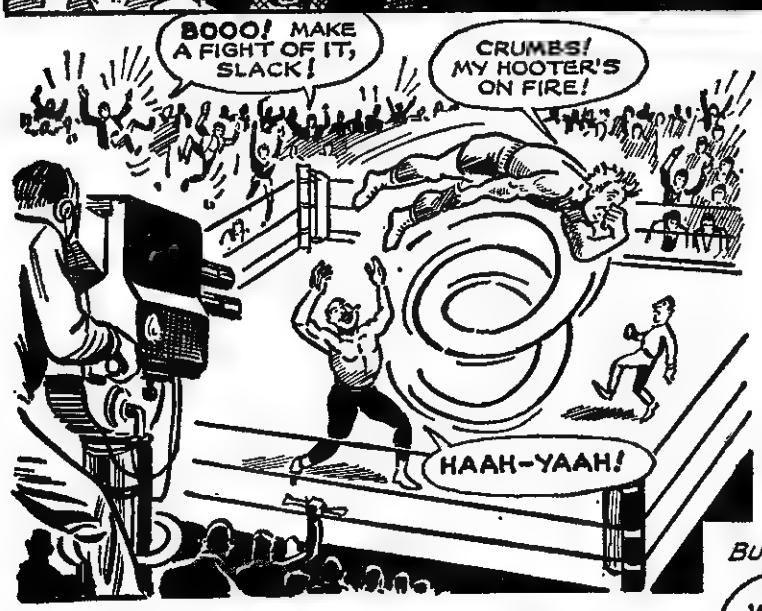
ER—HELLO! I'M GLAD THE BEAR DIDN'T HURT YOU! HE WAS ONLY PLAYING!

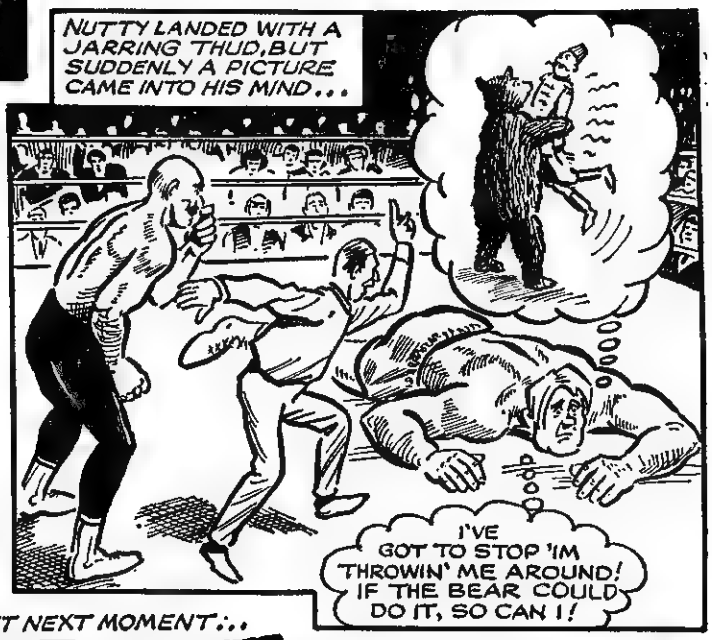
SWIFTLY, PASHA TURNED HIMSELF INTO A HUMAN CANNONBALL...

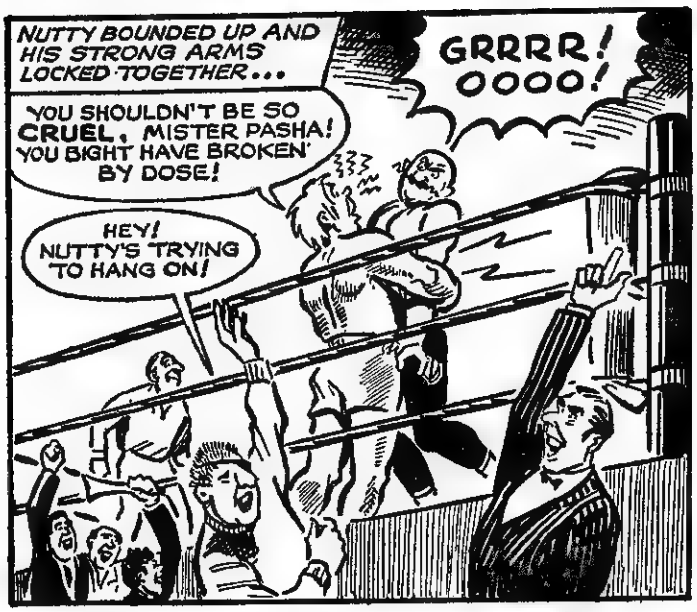
GRRR! I'M NOT PLAYING THOUGH!

OOOOOFFF!

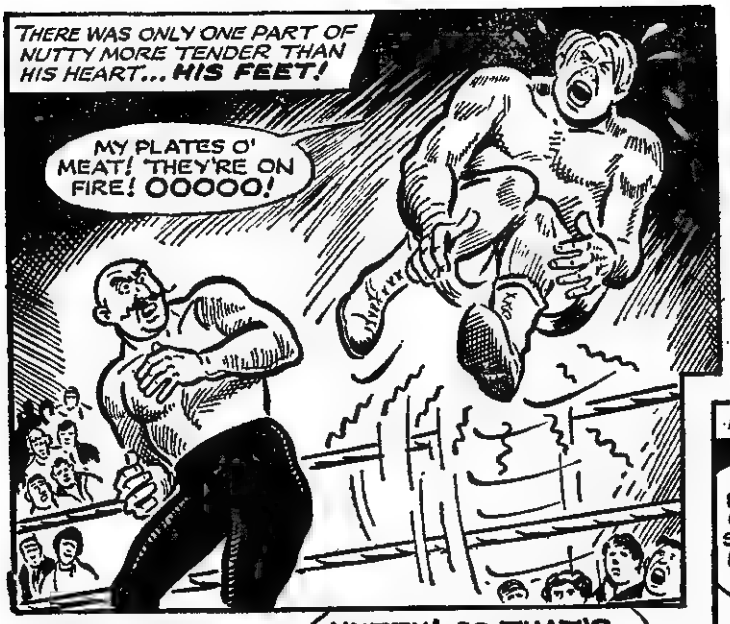






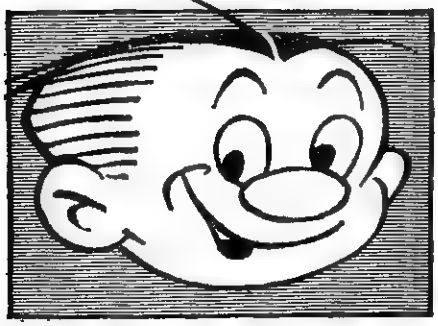


BUT NEXT MOMENT...



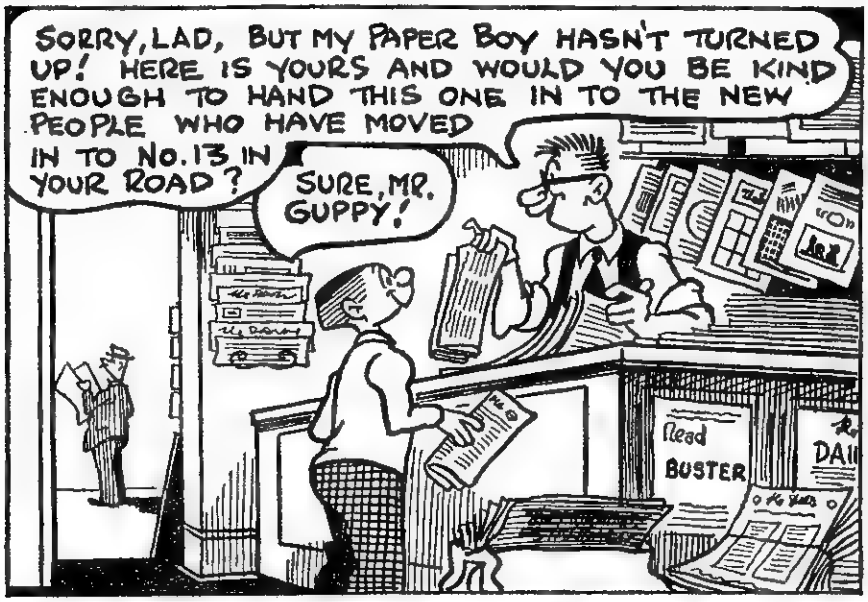
MRS. SLACK FLEW OFF THE HANDLE, AND NUTTY GOT THE BRUSH-OFF...

SMILER

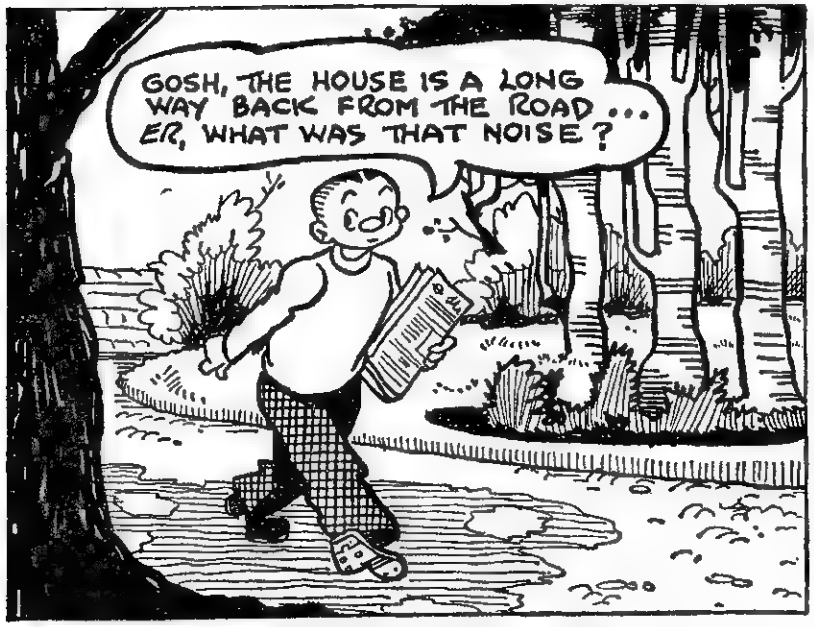


'MORNING, SMILER, HAS THE PAPER COME YET?

NO, IT'S LATE, DAD! TELL YOU WHAT, I'LL NIP ALONG TO THE SHOP AND COLLECT IT WHILE YOU'RE SHAVING!


SORRY, LAD, BUT MY PAPER BOY HASN'T TURNED UP! HERE IS YOURS AND WOULD YOU BE KIND ENOUGH TO HAND THIS ONE IN TO THE NEW PEOPLE WHO HAVE MOVED IN TO No.13 IN YOUR ROAD?
SURE, MR. GUPPY!
Read BUSTER

AHA, THIS IS No.13 WHERE THE NEW PEOPLE LIVE!


GOSH, THE HOUSE IS A LONG WAY BACK FROM THE ROAD... ER, WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?

WOW! HELP!!!

MEANWHILE, AT HOME . . .
SMILER'S A LONG TIME GETTING THE PAPER, MOTHER! I'LL WALK DOWN THE ROAD AND MEET HIM!

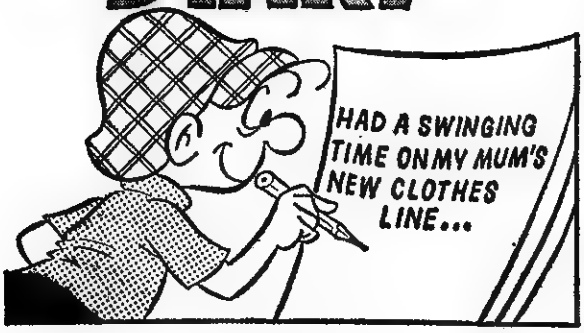
HE LEFT HERE ABOUT HALF-AN-HOUR AGO, MR. DOBSON - AND HE TOOK THE PAPER FOR NO. 13, TOO!
THANK YOU!! MR. GUPPY!
NEWS

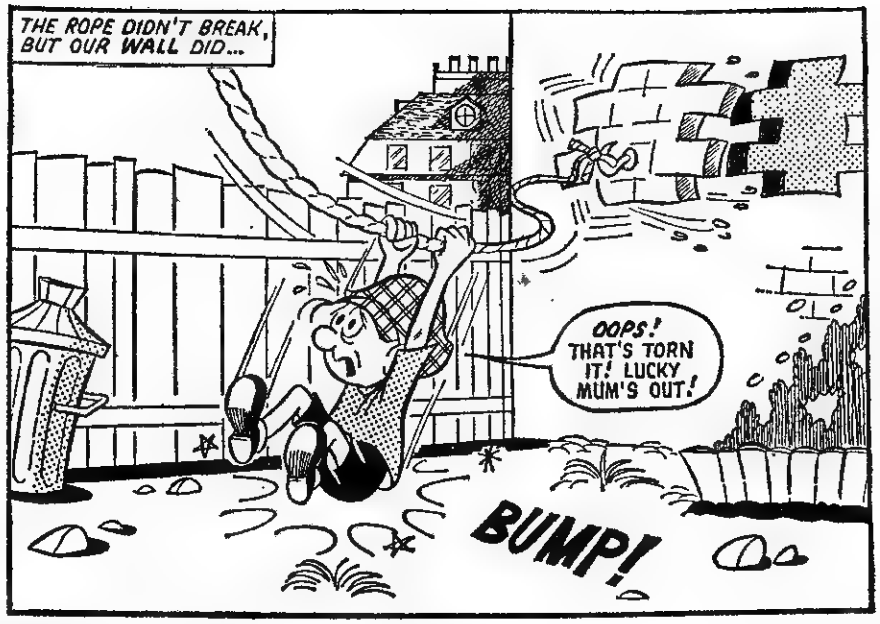
AH, HERE'S No. 13! I'LL JUST WALK UP TO THE HOUSE AND.... ER, WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?

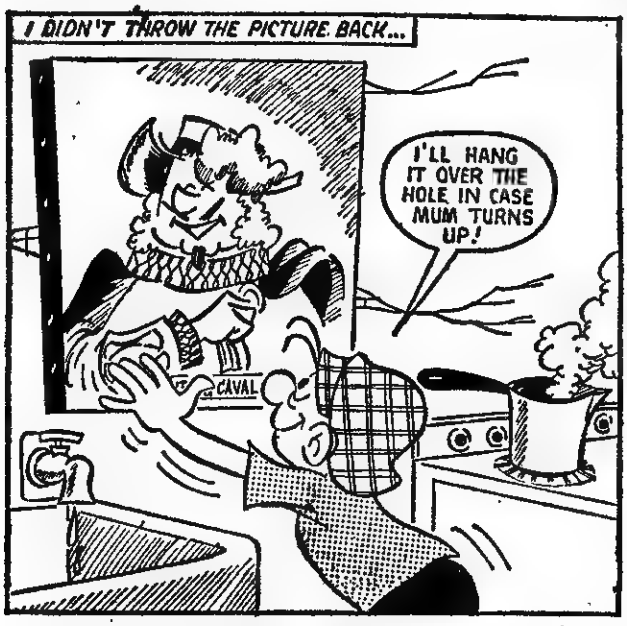
GRRR!

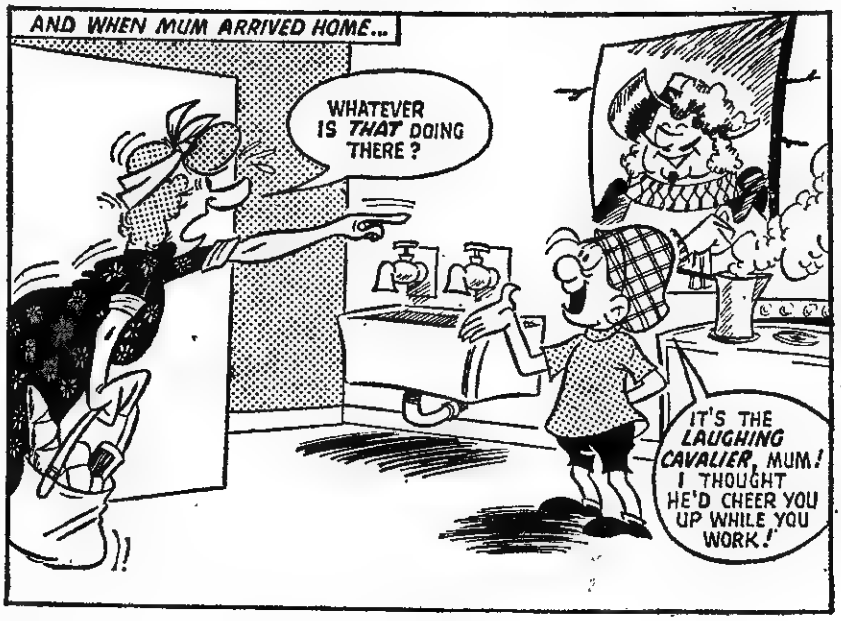
HELLO, DAD! HERE'S YOUR PAPER!

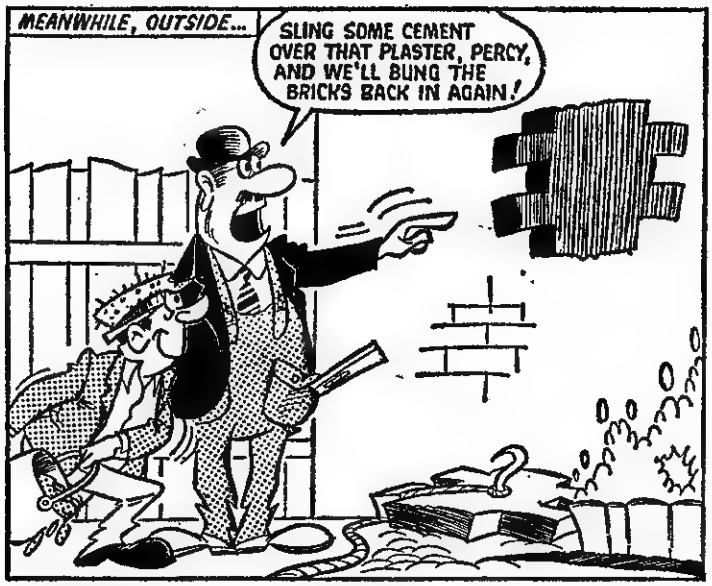
BUSTER'S DIARY



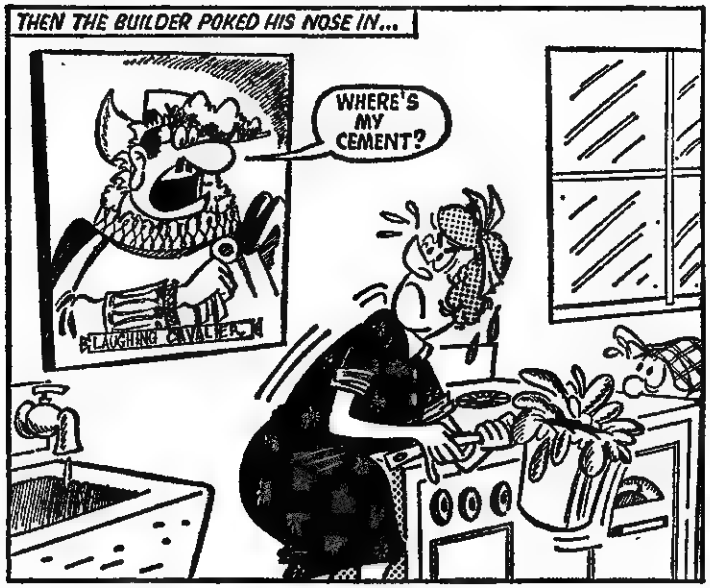


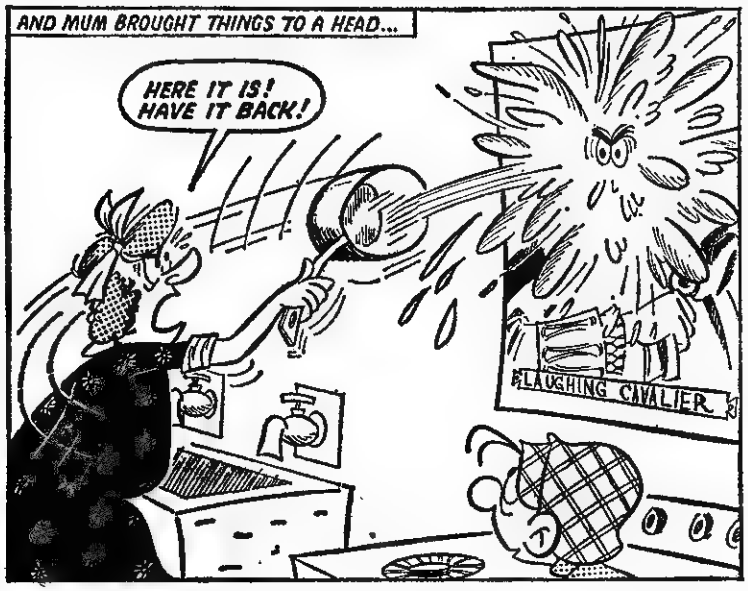


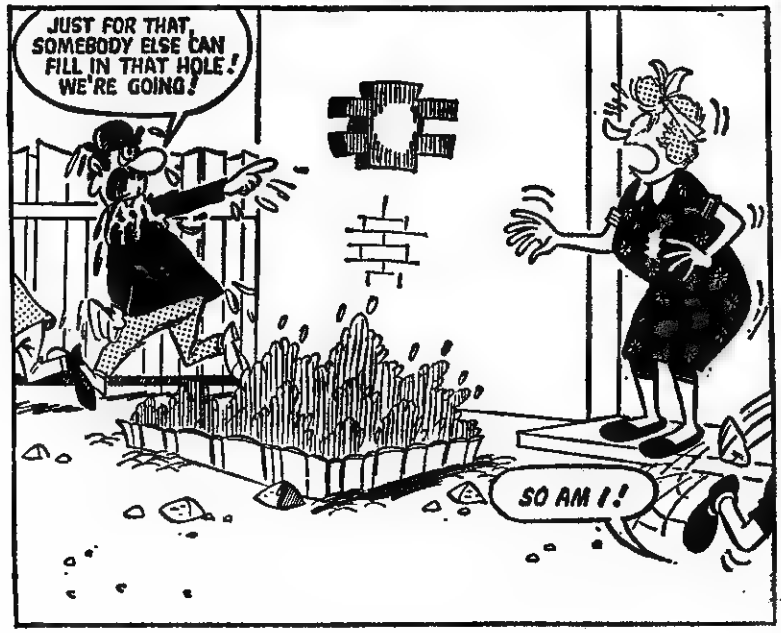



MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...
SLING SOME CEMENT OVER THAT PLASTER, PERCY, AND WE'LL BUNG THE BRICKS BACK IN AGAIN!

SUDDENLY...
EEK! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
OO, HECK!
LAUGHING


THEN THE BUILDER POKED HIS NOSE IN...
WHERE'S MY CEMENT?
LAUGHING CAVALIER

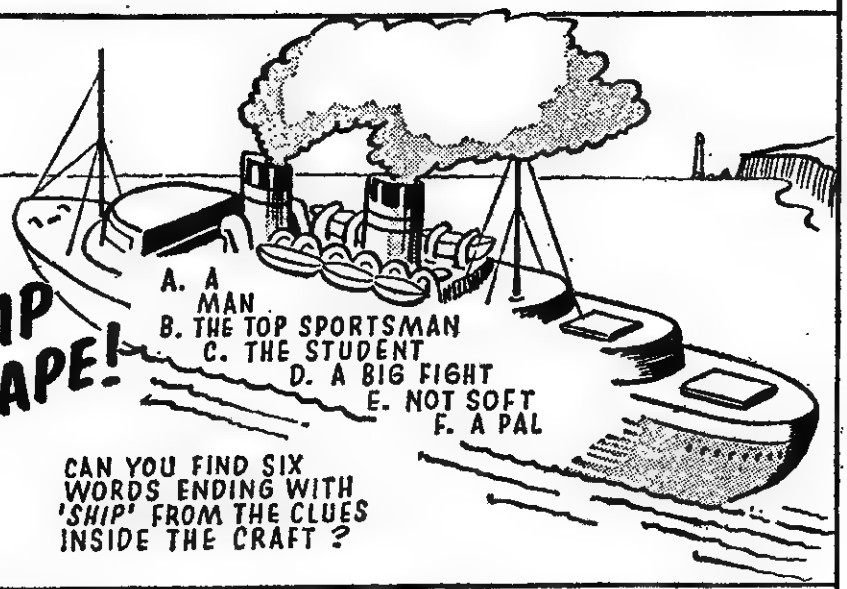

AND MUM BROUGHT THINGS TO A HEAD...
HERE IT IS! HAVE IT BACK!
LAUGHING CAVALIER


JUST FOR THAT, SOMEBODY ELSE CAN FILL IN THAT HOLE! WE'RE GOING!
SO AM I!

AND WHEN MY DAD CAME HOME HE SAW THE HOLE, BUT NOT ME..
IT'S NOTHING TO LAUGH ABOUT REALLY!
GRR— WHERE IS HE?
LAUGHING CAVALIER

BUSTER'S TOP TEN TEASERS

1

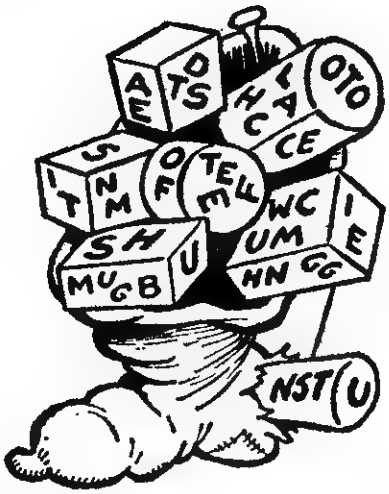


SHIP SHAPE!

A. A MAN
B. THE TOP SPORTSMAN
C. THE STUDENT
D. A BIG FIGHT
E. NOT SOFT
F. A PAL

CAN YOU FIND SIX WORDS ENDING WITH 'SHIP' FROM THE CLUES INSIDE THE CRAFT ?

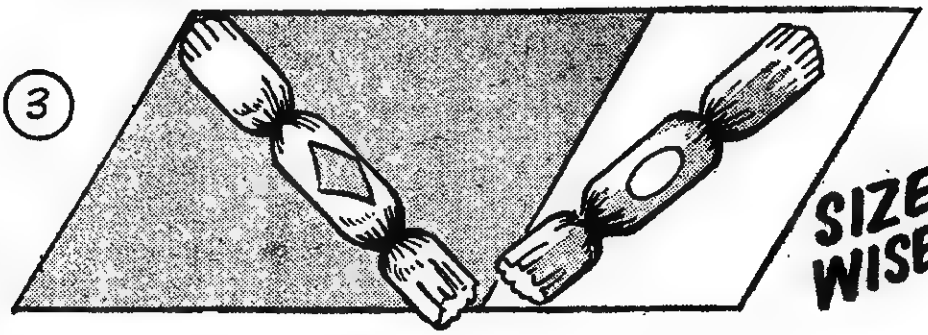
2 **WHAT'S IN BUSTER'S SOCK?**



IF YOU SORT OUT THE LETTERS ON THE PARCELS, THEN RE-ARRANGE THEM, YOU'LL DISCOVER THE SECRETS !

CAN YOU MEASURE UP TO THIS PROBLEM ? IF YOU WANTED THE BIGGEST CRACKER, WHICH WOULD YOU CHOOSE ?

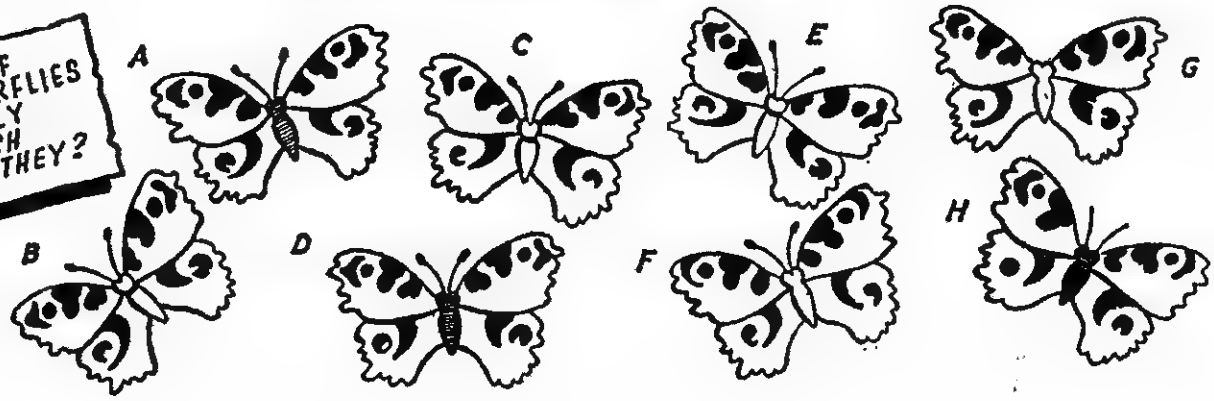
3



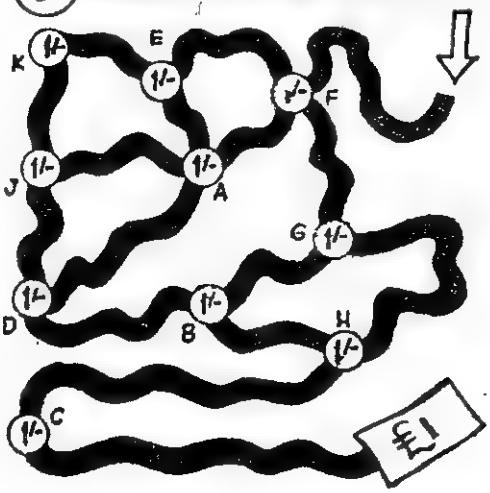
SIZE WISE?

ONLY TWO OF THESE BUTTERFLIES ARE EXACTLY ALIKE. WHICH ONES ARE THEY?

4



5 DOUBLE OR NOTHING

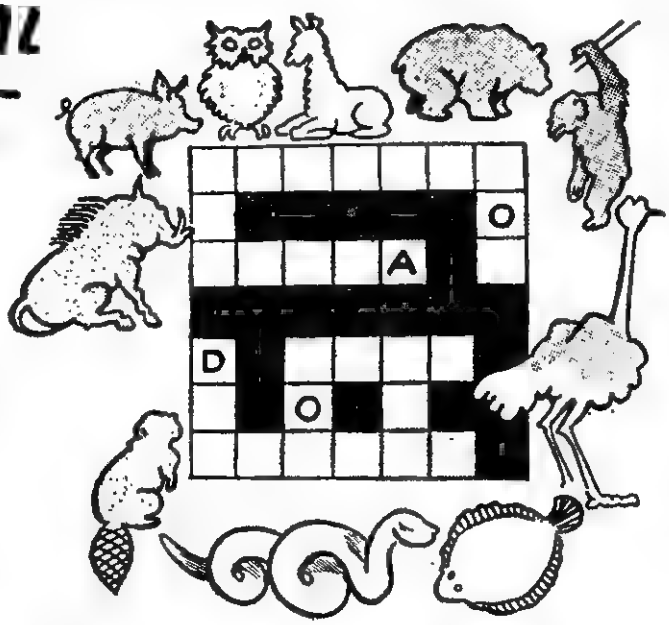


BUSTER GETS THIS POUND IF HE FOLLOWS THE LINES AND PICKS UP EACH OF THE TEN SHILLINGS *ONCE ONLY*. CAN YOU SHOW HIM HOW TO DO IT?

ANIMAL CROSS-WORD

ALL THE CLUES TO THE CROSSWORD ARE IN THE ANIMAL AND BIRD SHAPES. CAN YOU COMPLETE IT?

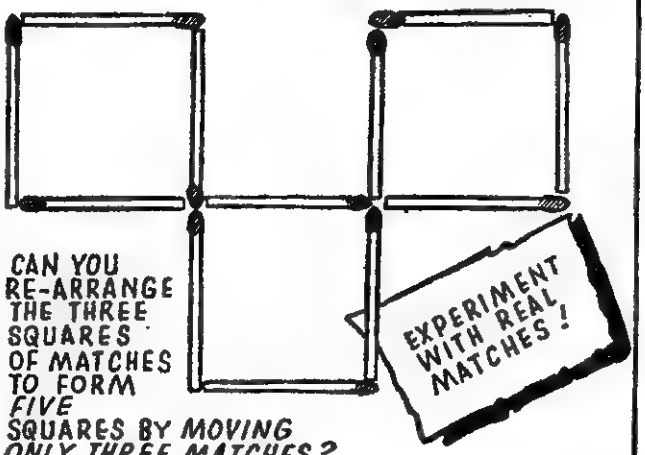
6



7 NAME GAME!

IN THE LAST AND FIRST LETTERS OF SOME OF HER WORDS *FIVE* BOYS' NAMES ARE HIDDEN. CAN YOU FIND THEM?

8 MATCH CATCH!



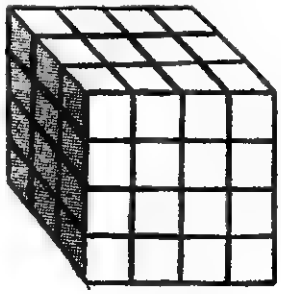
CAN YOU RE-ARRANGE THE THREE SQUARES OF MATCHES TO FORM *FIVE* SQUARES BY *MOVING ONLY THREE MATCHES?*

9 SUM FUN!

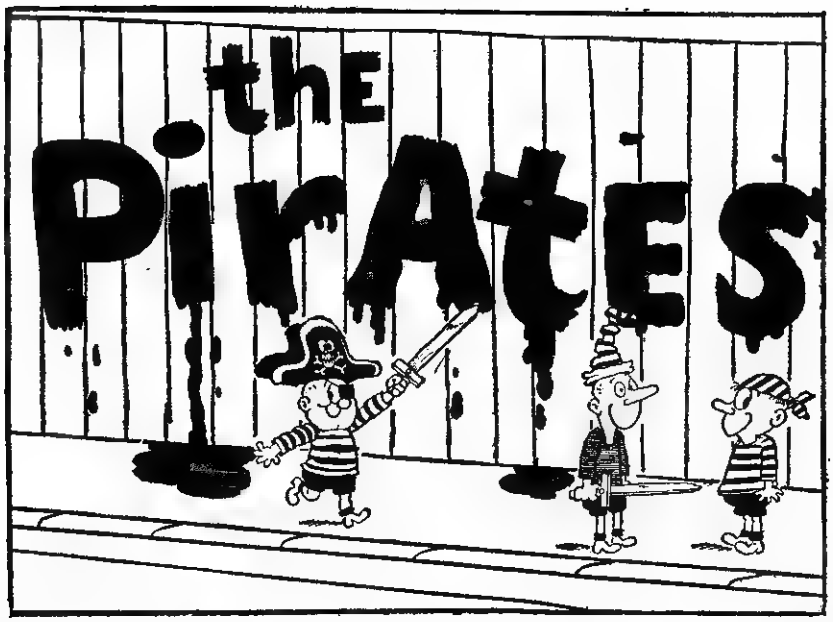
ADD THE NUMBER OF S "BAKED IN A PIE" TO ALL THE LITTLE BOYS + THE BLIND + "OLD KING COLE'S S. SUBTRACT THE NUMBER OF BAGS OF WOOL THE HAD, ADD THE S WHO WEREN'T AFRAID OF THE BIG BAD WOLF, *AND WHAT'S THE ANSWER?*

10 BLOCK-BUSTER!

HERE'S A SOLID PILE OF BLOCKS. *HOW MANY BLOCKS ARE IN THE PILE?* AND IF NUMBERS WERE PAINTED ON EACH *OUTSIDE* SQUARE HOW HIGH WOULD THE FINAL NUMBER BE?

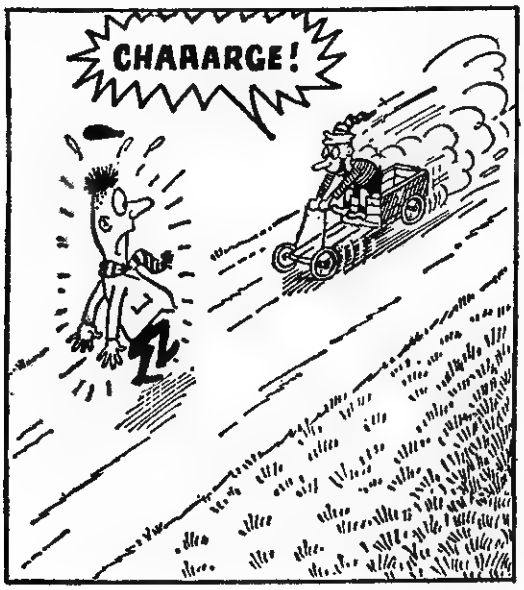


SOLUTIONS ON PAGE 128...

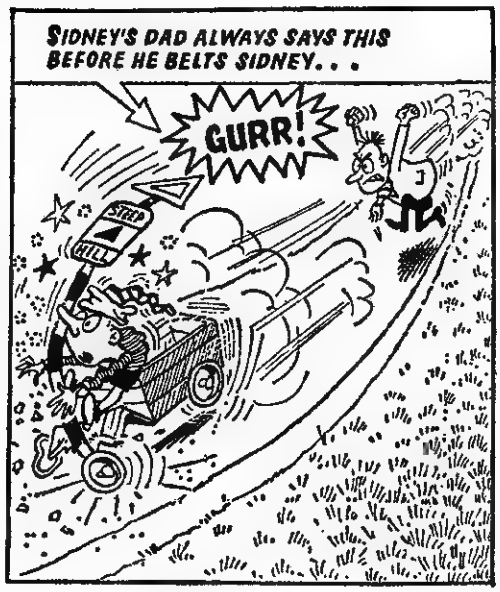

the PiRATES

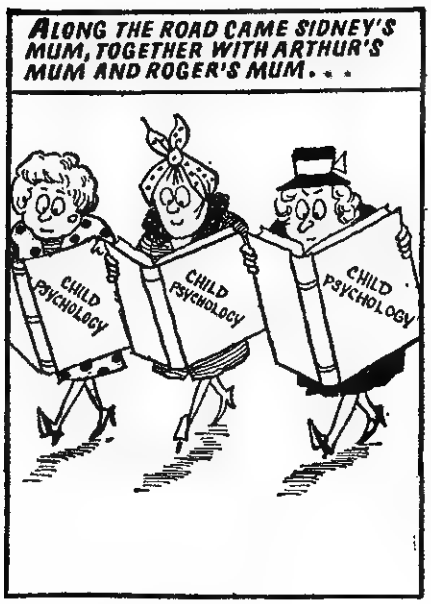
THIS IS SIDNEY'S DAD...
STEEP HILL

AND THIS IS SIDNEY...


CHAAARGE!

NEAT FOOTWORK
BAH! MISSED!

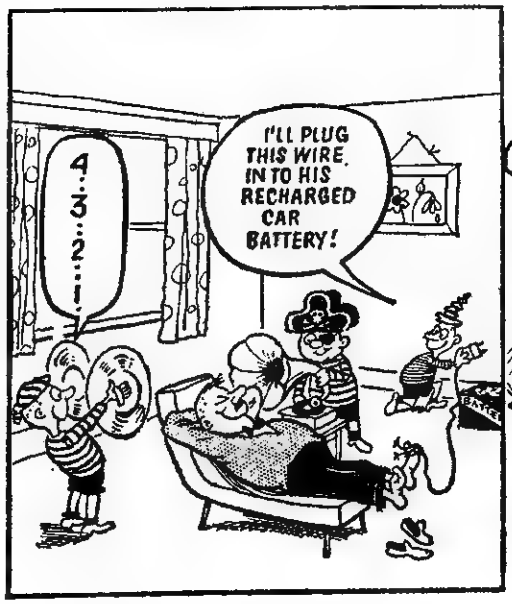

SIDNEY'S DAD ALWAYS SAYS THIS BEFORE HE BELTS SIDNEY...
GURR!
STEEP HILL

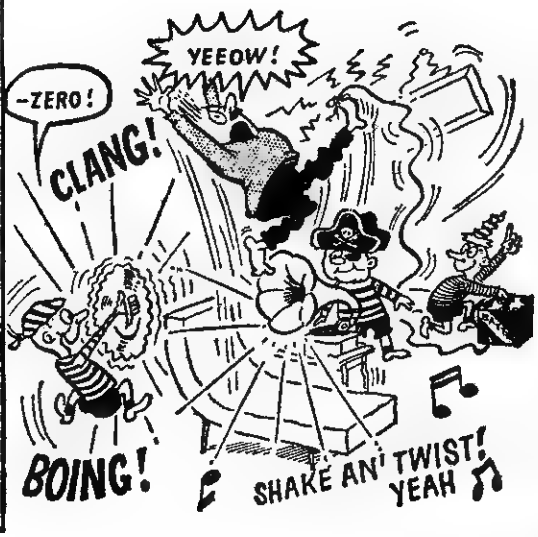

ALONG THE ROAD CAME SIDNEY'S MUM, TOGETHER WITH ARTHUR'S MUM AND ROGER'S MUM...
CHILD PSYCHOLOGY
CHILD PSYCHOLOGY
CHILD PSYCHOLOGY

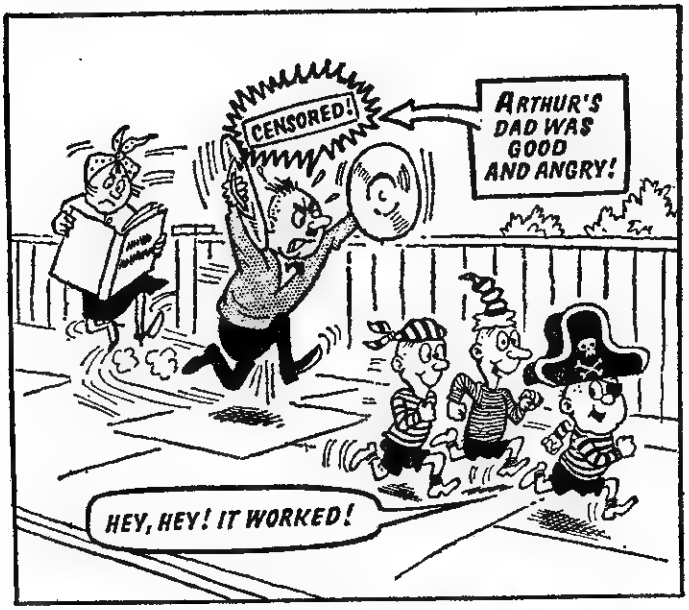
DON'T YOU DARE DO THAT! IT SAYS IN THIS BOOK THAT SMACKING CHILDREN WILL NEVER MAKE THEM WELL BEHAVED!
YES, DEAR!
THUD
CHILD PSYCHOLOGY

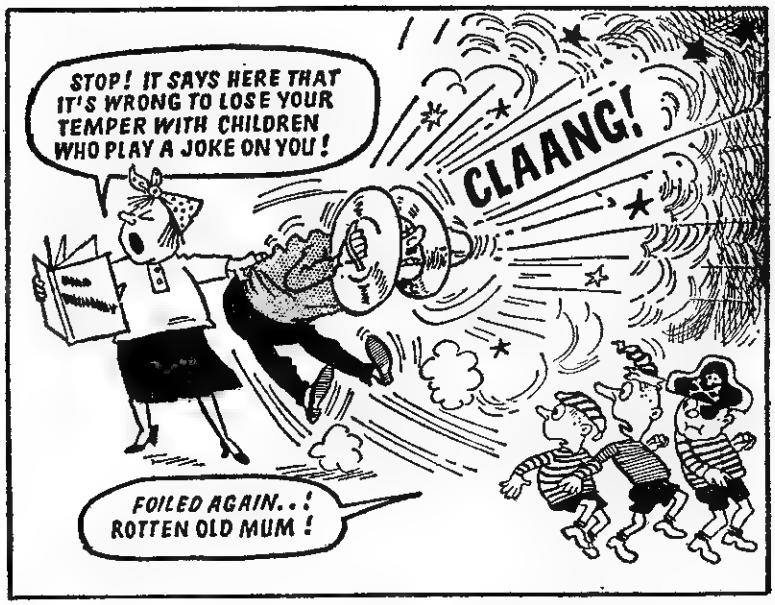
IF WE DON'T GET WHACKED, IT WON'T BE FUN BEING NAUGHTY ANY-MORE!
YEAH! WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE OUR DADS SO ANGRY THEY WON'T TAKE NOTICE OF OUR MUMS!
LOSS FOR WORDS!

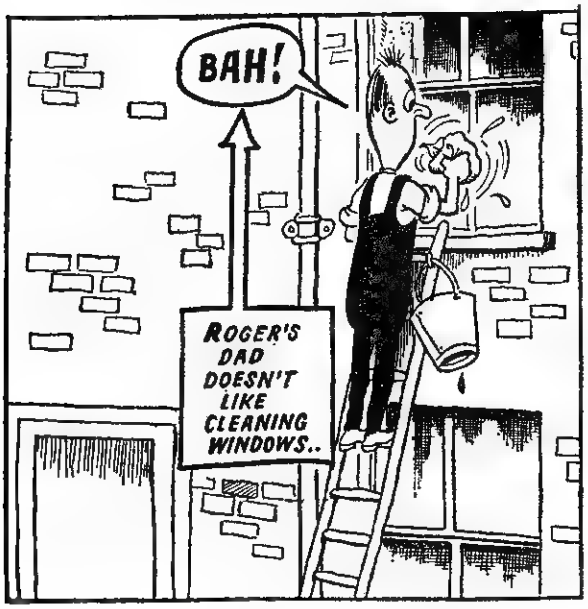
WE'LL START WITH ARTHUR'S DAD!
PEACEFUL SNOOZE... SNORE! PLEASANT DREAMS!

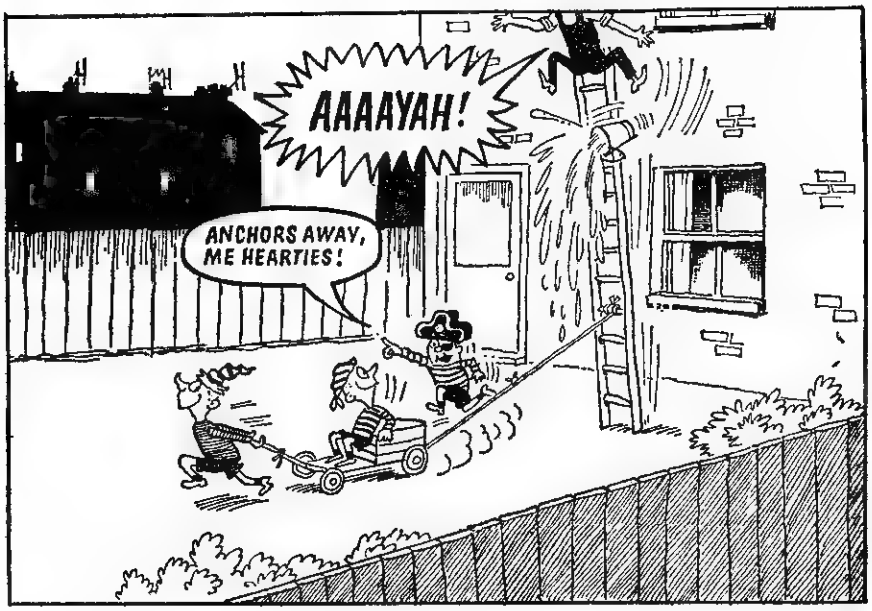

4 3 2 1
I'LL PLUG THIS WIRE IN TO HIS RECHARGED CAR BATTERY!


-ZERO!
YEEOW!
CLANG!
BOING!
SHAKE AN' TWIST! YEAH

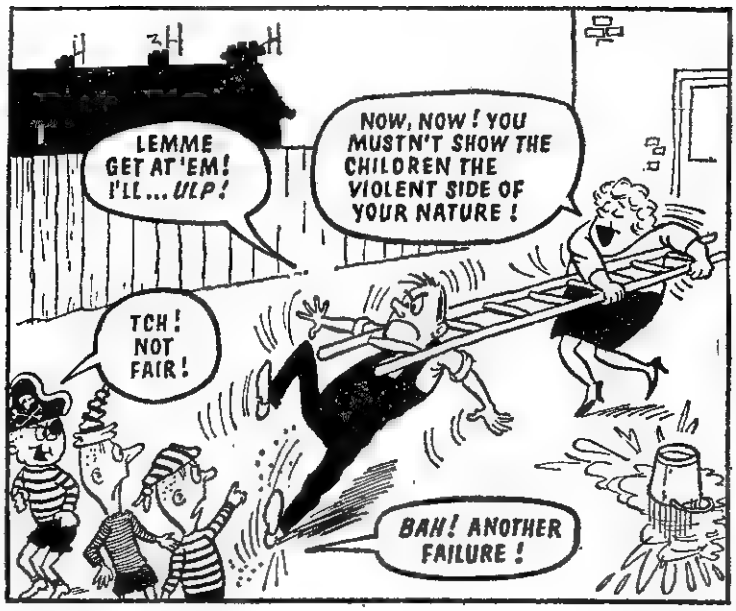

CENSORED!
ARTHUR'S DAD WAS GOOD AND ANGRY!
HEY, HEY! IT WORKED!


STOP! IT SAYS HERE THAT IT'S WRONG TO LOSE YOUR TEMPER WITH CHILDREN WHO PLAY A JOKE ON YOU!
CLAANG!
FOILED AGAIN..! ROTTEN OLD MUM!

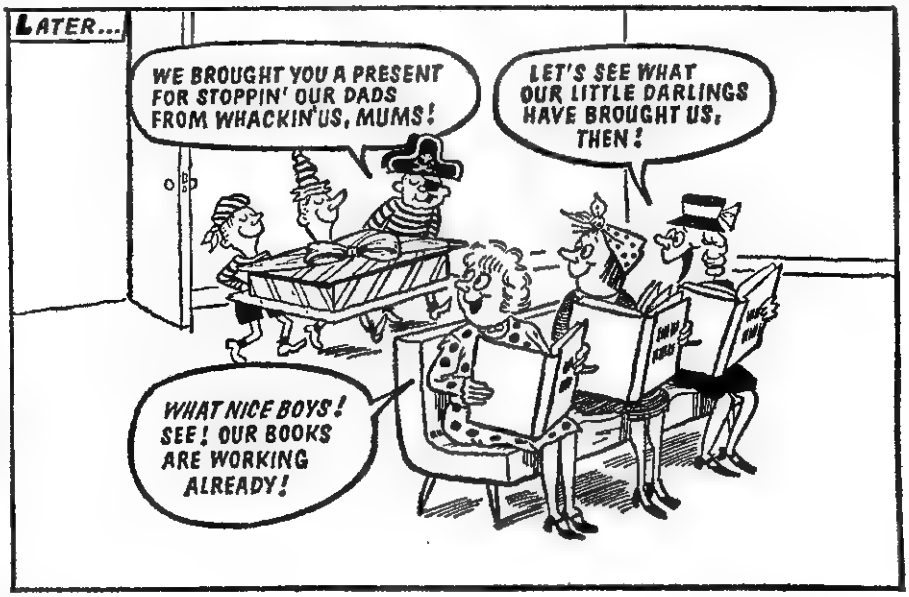

BAH!
ROGER'S DAD DOESN'T LIKE CLEANING WINDOWS..

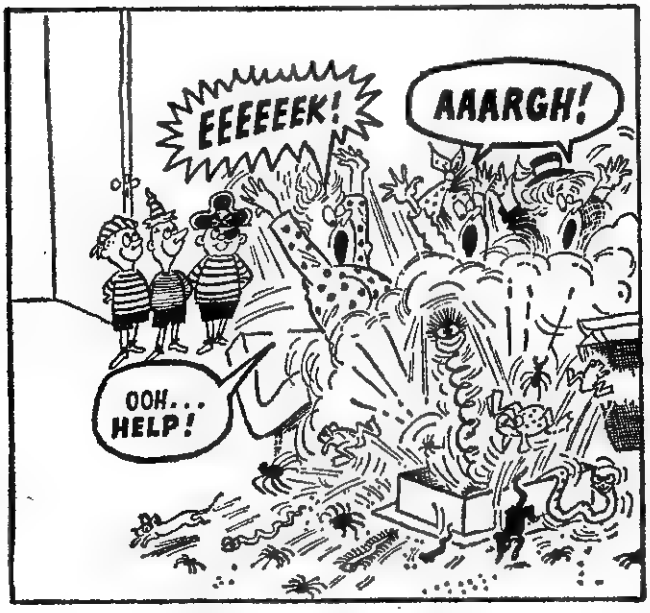

AAAAYAH!
ANCHORS AWAY, ME HEARTIES!

HEE, HEE! GET READY TO RUN, PIRATES!
CLUNK!

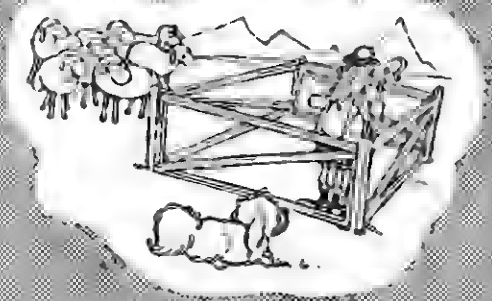

LEMME GET AT 'EM! I'LL... ULP!
NOW, NOW! YOU MUSTN'T SHOW THE CHILDREN THE VIOLENT SIDE OF YOUR NATURE!
TCH! NOT FAIR!
BAH! ANOTHER FAILURE!

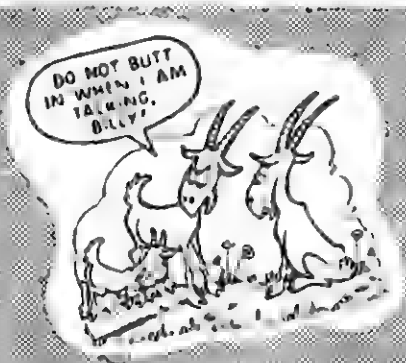
LOOK! ROGER'S GOT AN IDEA!
IDEA!
NOTE: ROGER IS THE BRAINIEST PIRATE!


LATER...
WE BROUGHT YOU A PRESENT FOR STOPPIN' OUR DADS FROM WHACKIN' US, MUMS!
LET'S SEE WHAT OUR LITTLE DARLINGS HAVE BROUGHT US, THEN!
WHAT NICE BOYS! SEE! OUR BOOKS ARE WORKING ALREADY!

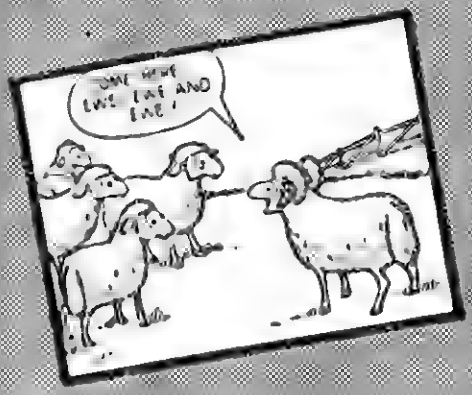

EEEEEEK!
AAARGH!
OOH... HELP!

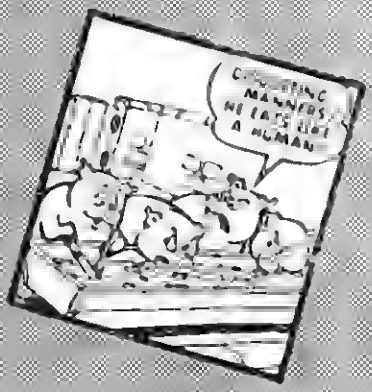
AAAH..! I KNEW THESE BOOKS MIGHT BE OF SOME USE ONE DAY!
WHAM!
WOP!
OUCH... CLEVER OL' ROGER! OOOO!
OOOF! OW!
OOOF! IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK TO-OUCH-NORMAL AGAIN!

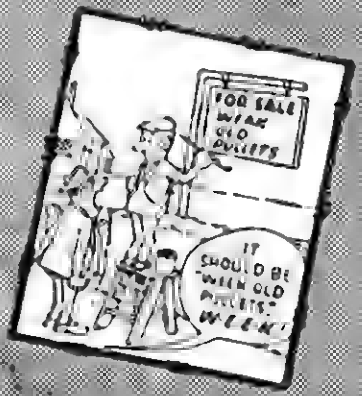


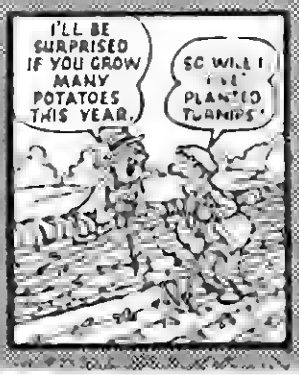


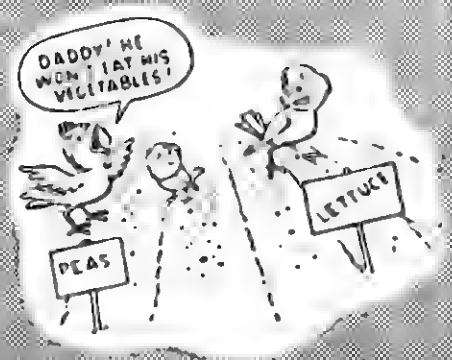
FUN on the FARM







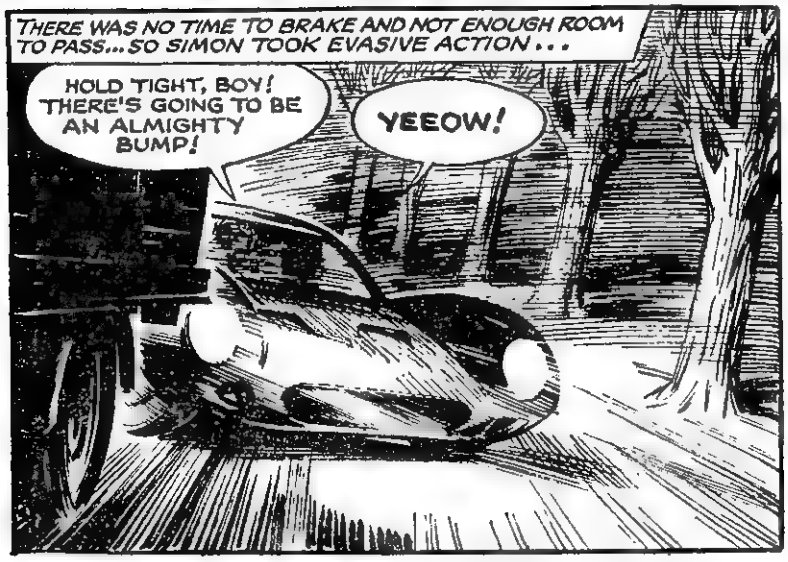


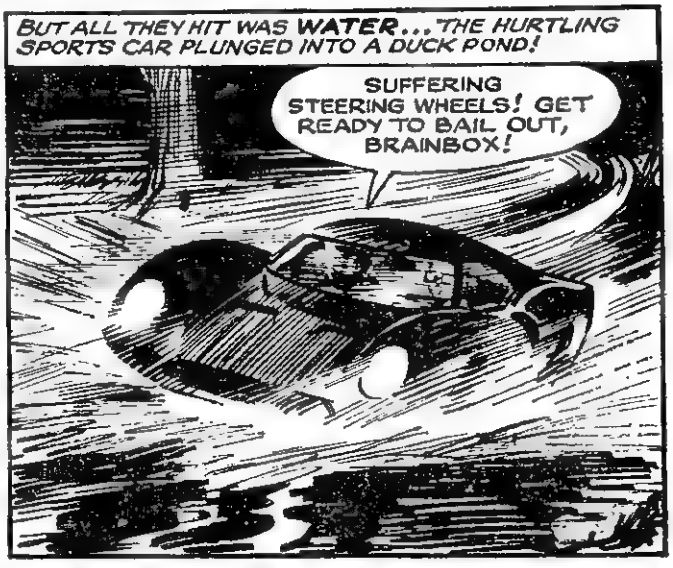


THE SKID KIDS

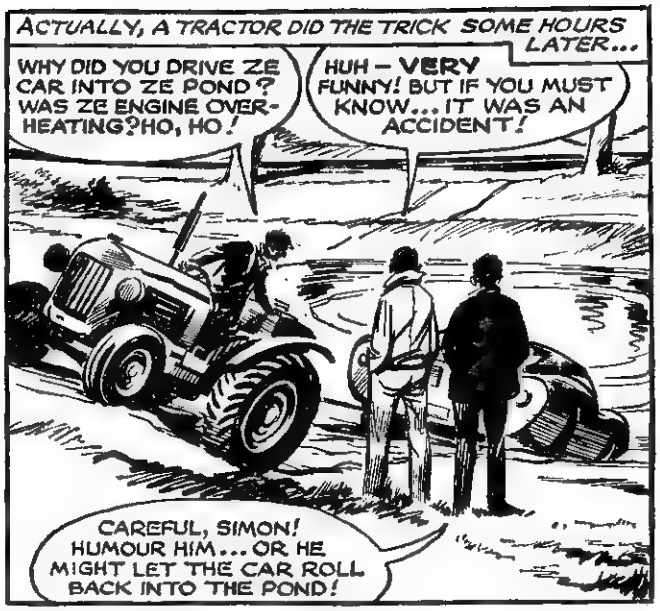
THE SKID KIDS OF MOTOR RACING, SIMON STARR AND HIS INVENTOR PAL, "BRAINBOX" COX, DECIDED TO ENTER AN INTERNATIONAL TWENTY-FOUR HOUR RACE IN FRANCE. THEY HAD SPENT THE LAST OF THEIR SAVINGS ON A SPORTS CAR...

I'M NOT KEEN ON THESE **HEADLIGHTS**, BRAINBOX... THEY SEEM TO BE SET TOO LOW DOWN! DON'T SHOW UP THE ROAD AHEAD WELL ENOUGH FOR MY LIKING!



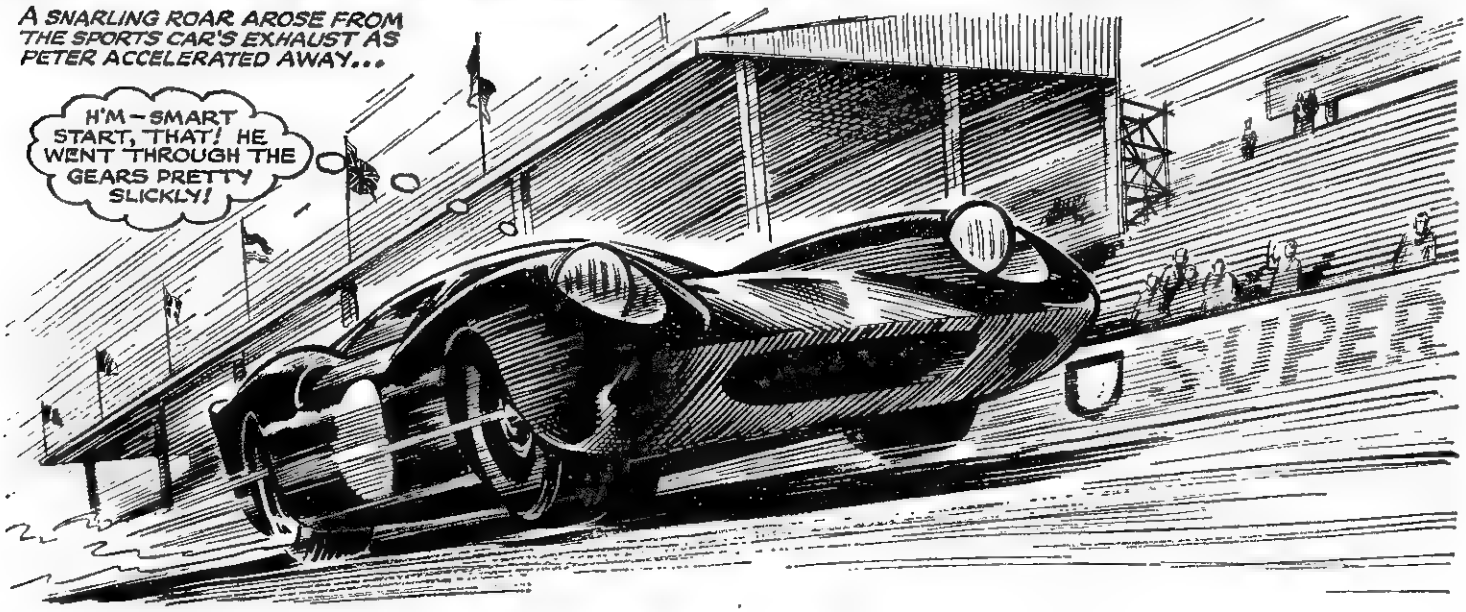


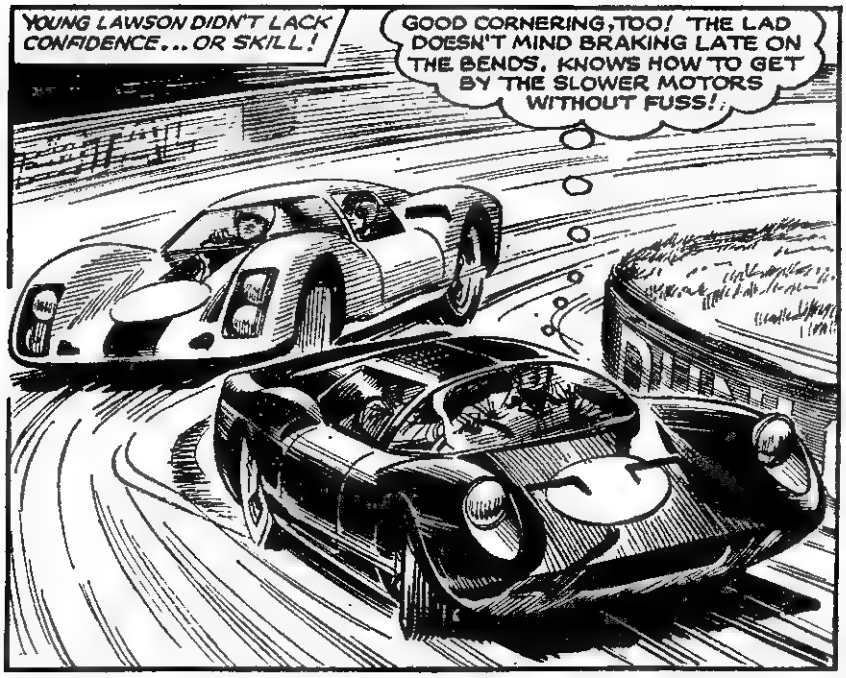
YOU WERE CERTAINLY RIGHT ABOUT THE HEADLIGHTS, SIMON... THEY DIDN'T SHOW UP THAT LORRY UNTIL ALMOST TOO LATE!
YES...AND LOOK AT THE MESS WE'VE LANDED OURSELVES IN NOW! WHAT WILL WE NEED TO GET US OUT OF HERE...A TUG?

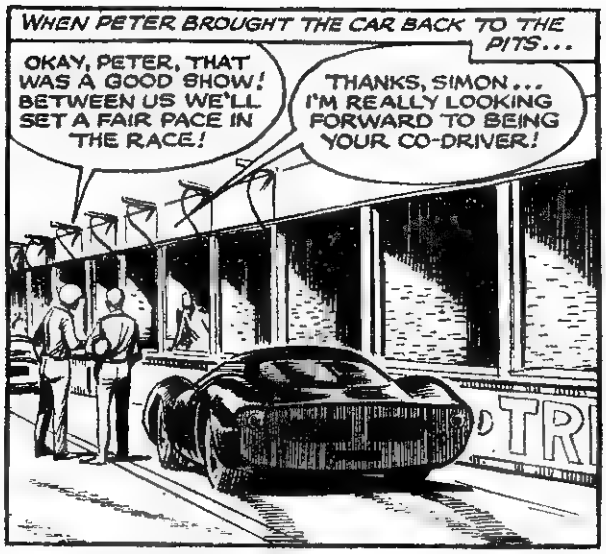

ACTUALLY, A TRACTOR DID THE TRICK SOME HOURS LATER...
WHY DID YOU DRIVE ZE CAR INTO ZE POND? WAS ZE ENGINE OVER-HEATING? HO, HO!
HUH – VERY FUNNY! BUT IF YOU MUST KNOW... IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
CAREFUL, SIMON! HUMOUR HIM... OR HE MIGHT LET THE CAR ROLL BACK INTO THE POND!

MOPPING UP OPERATIONS TOOK SOME TIME, BUT EVENTUALLY THEY GOT GOING AGAIN. AT THE RACE CIRCUIT...
BRAINBOX! MEET PETER LAWSON! HE'S VOLUNTEERED TO BE MY CO-DRIVER IN THE RACE! I COULDN'T DRIVE FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS WITHOUT A BREAK!
HOW DO YOU DO! WON'T BE A MOMENT..I'LL JUST FINISH PUTTING IN THESE NEW HEADLIGHTS!

WHEN BRAINBOX HAD COMPLETED HIS TASK...
I'LL GO ROUND THE CIRCUIT WITH PETER, AS HE HAS TO GET THE FEEL OF THE CAR!
OKAY! AND IF YOU STRIKE A DARK PATCH... UNDER THE TREES SOMEWHERE...GIVE THE LIGHTS A GO! THEY SHOULD SHINE MUCH FARTHER DOWN THE ROAD NOW!


A SNARLING ROAR AROSE FROM THE SPORTS CAR'S EXHAUST AS PETER ACCELERATED AWAY...
H'M – SMART START, THAT! HE WENT THROUGH THE GEARS PRETTY SLICKLY!
SUPER


YOUNG LAWSON DIDN'T LACK CONFIDENCE... OR SKILL!
GOOD CORNERING, TOO! THE LAD DOESN'T MIND BRAKING LATE ON THE BENDS, KNOWS HOW TO GET BY THE SLOWER MOTORS WITHOUT FUSS!


WHEN PETER BROUGHT THE CAR BACK TO THE PITS...
OKAY, PETER, THAT WAS A GOOD SHOW! BETWEEN US WE'LL SET A FAIR PACE IN THE RACE!
THANKS, SIMON... I'M REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO BEING YOUR CO-DRIVER!

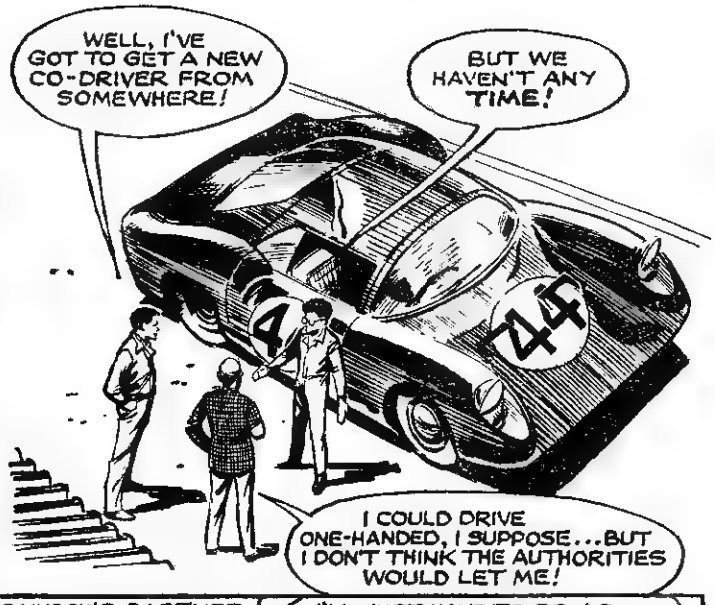
PLEASE BE HERE SHARP ON TIME, TOMORROW! AT LEAST AN HOUR BEFORE THE RACE STARTS...AND NO PARTY GOING TONIGHT, UNDERSTAND?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, BRAINBOX, WHEN I'M NOT DRIVING I PLAY THE PIANO IN AN ORCHESTRA... NO DANGER THERE!

AS IT TURNED OUT, BRAINBOX AND SIMON HAD A QUIET EVENING, TOO, WATCHING AND LISTENING TO PETER...
YA-A-AWWN! PETER WAS RIGHT...HE COULDN'T GET INTO TROUBLE HERE IF HE TRIED! I THINK I'LL LEAVE DURING THE INTERVAL — I WANT TO GET TO BED EARLY!
SAME HERE...I'VE GOT TO BE UP EARLY FOR A FEW TRIAL LAPS AT DAWN!

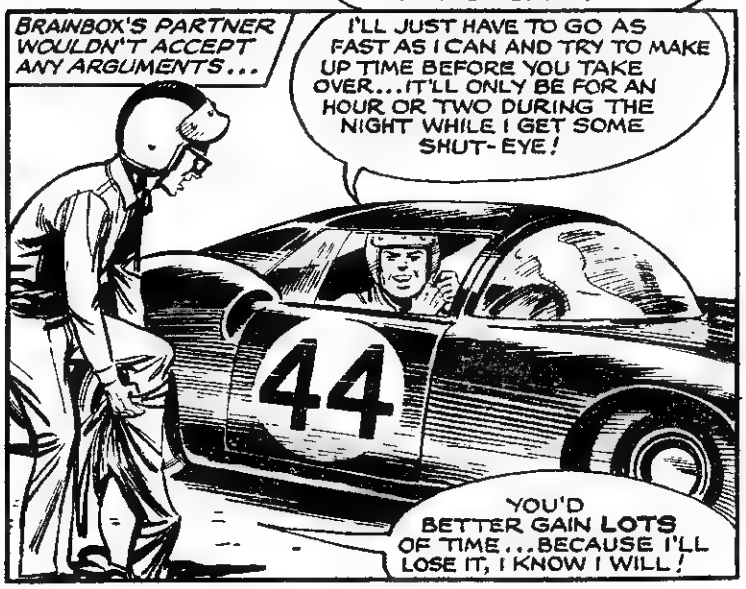
BUT, NEXT DAY...
PETER NOT HERE YET?
NO! I'M WORRIED SIMON — THERE'S LESS THAN AN HOUR TO GO BEFORE THE RACE STARTS!

TEN MINUTES LATER, PETER ARRIVED... WITH HIS ARM IN A SLING!
ER...I'M AWFULLY SORRY, CHAPS, BUT I CAN'T DRIVE! I INJURED MY HAND LAST NIGHT!
WHAT? JUST WHERE DID YOU GO AFTER THE CONCERT?

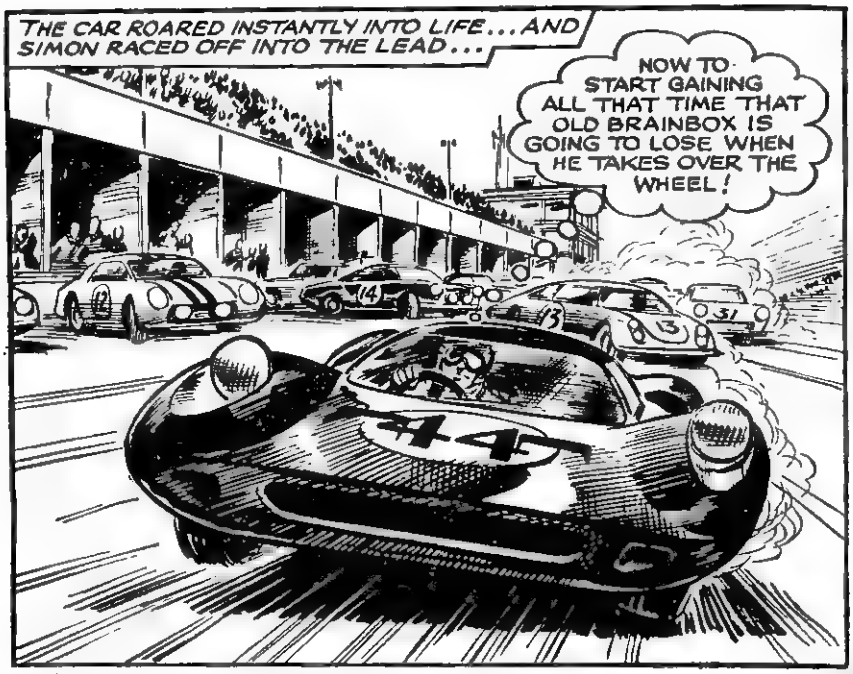
I DIDN'T GO ANYWHERE! I DID THIS ON STAGE! THE-THE PIANO LID FELL ON MY FINGERS!
STONE THE CROWS... NOW I'VE HEARD EVERYTHING!


WELL, I'VE GOT TO GET A NEW CO-DRIVER FROM SOMEWHERE!
BUT WE HAVEN'T ANY TIME!
44
I COULD DRIVE ONE-HANDED, I SUPPOSE...BUT I DON'T THINK THE AUTHORITIES WOULD LET ME!

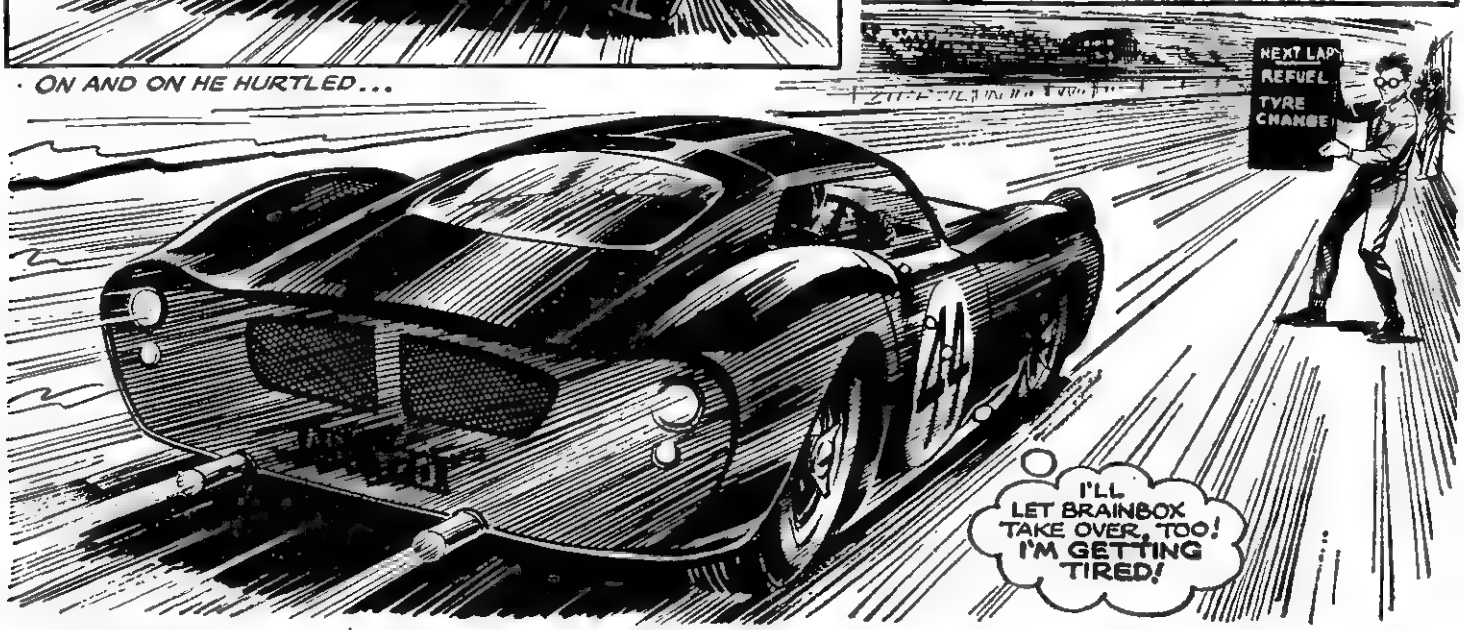
ONLY ONE THING FOR IT, BRAINBOX... YOU'LL HAVE TO BE MY CO-DRIVER!
ME? BUT-BUT...I'M NO GOOD! FAST DRIVING SCARES ME!

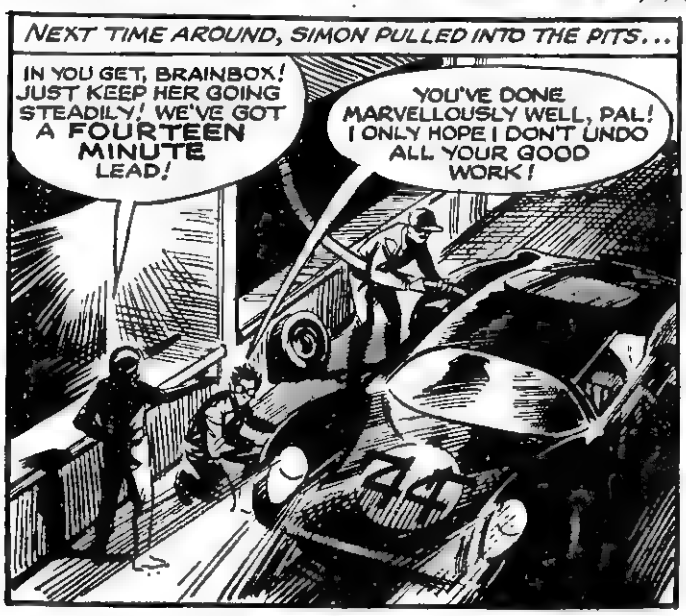

BRAINBOX'S PARTNER WOULDN'T ACCEPT ANY ARGUMENTS...
I'LL JUST HAVE TO GO AS FAST AS I CAN AND TRY TO MAKE UP TIME BEFORE YOU TAKE OVER...IT'LL ONLY BE FOR AN HOUR OR TWO DURING THE NIGHT WHILE I GET SOME SHUT-EYE!
44
YOU'D BETTER GAIN LOTS OF TIME...BECAUSE I'LL LOSE IT, I KNOW I WILL!

SIMON PARKED HIS CAR AND LINED UP WITH THE OTHER DRIVERS FOR THE SPRINT START. SECONDS TICKED AWAY...AND SUDDENLY THE TWENTY-FOUR HOUR RACE WAS ON!
LOOK AT ZE BRITISHER, SIMON STARR, GO!
IF STARR CAN DRIVE AS FAST AS 'E CAN RUN....HE'S GOT ZIS RACE IN HIS POCKET!
THEY'RE OFF!

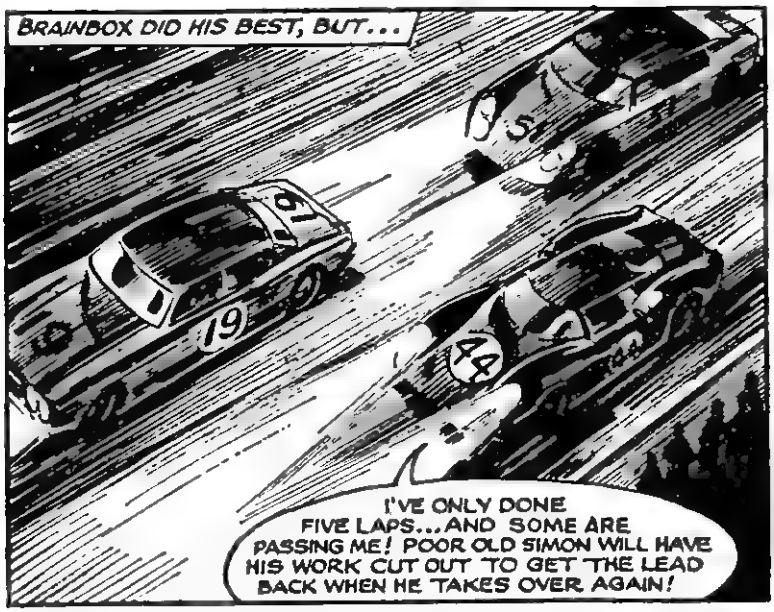

THE CAR ROARED INSTANTLY INTO LIFE... AND SIMON RACED OFF INTO THE LEAD...
NOW TO START GAINING ALL THAT TIME THAT OLD BRAINBOX IS GOING TO LOSE WHEN HE TAKES OVER THE WHEEL!

AT THE END OF TEN LAPS, SIMON WAS ABOUT TO OVERTAKE THE TAIL-ENDERS...
WHOOPEE! WHAT DRIVING — SIMON MUST HAVE AT LEAST FIVE MINUTES LEAD ON EVERYONE!


ON AND ON HE HURTLED...
NEXT LAP REFUEL TYRE CHANGE
I'LL LET BRAINBOX TAKE OVER, TOO! I'M GETTING TIRED!


NEXT TIME AROUND, SIMON PULLED INTO THE PITS...
IN YOU GET, BRAINBOX! JUST KEEP HER GOING STEADILY! WE'VE GOT A FOURTEEN MINUTE LEAD!
YOU'VE DONE MARVELLOUSLY WELL, PAL! I ONLY HOPE I DON'T UNDO ALL YOUR GOOD WORK!

MOMENTS LATER, BRAINBOX WAS ON HIS WAY...
HERE GOES — OOOERR!

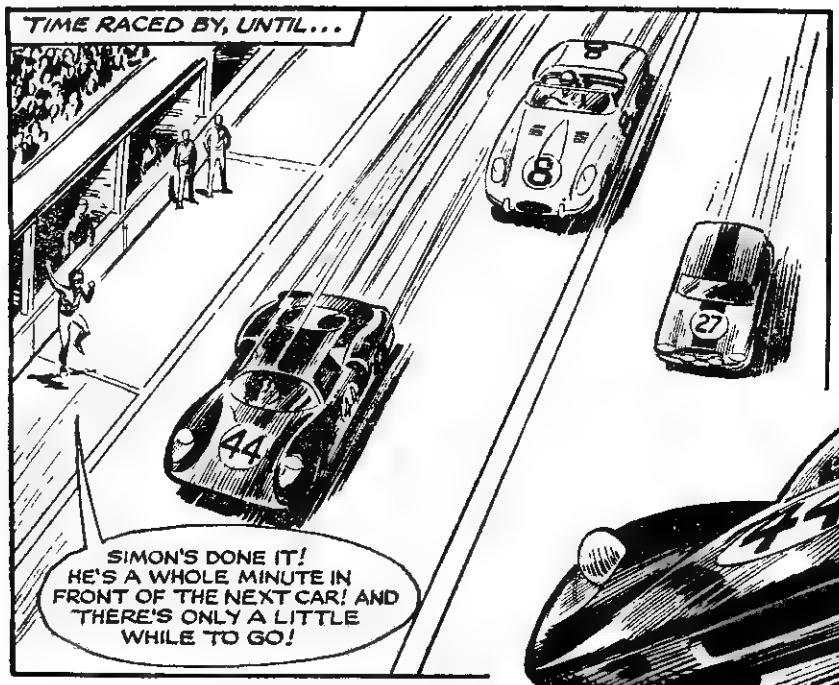

BRAINBOX DID HIS BEST, BUT...
I'VE ONLY DONE FIVE LAPS... AND SOME ARE PASSING ME! POOR OLD SIMON WILL HAVE HIS WORK CUT OUT TO GET THE LEAD BACK WHEN HE TAKES OVER AGAIN!

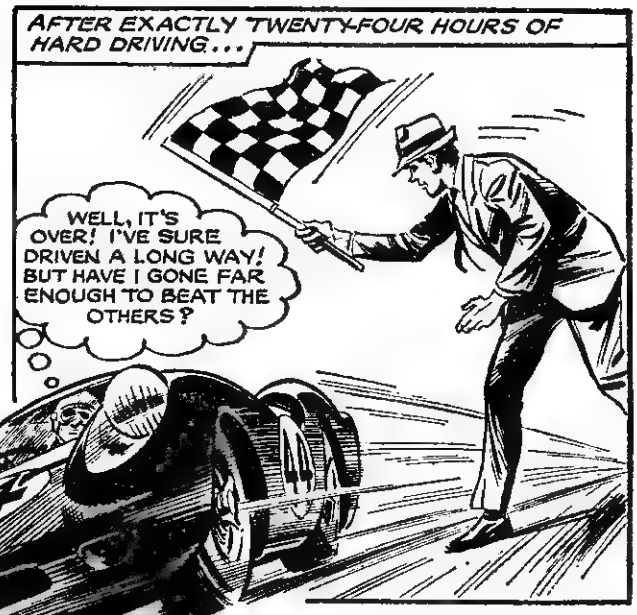
DEEP INTO THE NIGHT...
I'LL LET BRAINBOX DO ANOTHER LAP AND THEN TAKE OVER FOR THE REST OF THE RACE! LOOKS LIKE THOSE HEADLIGHTS ARE WORKING OKAY NOW!

VERY RELIEVED, THE RELUCTANT DRIVER HANDED THE CAR OVER...
S-SORRY, SIMON... ER... I RECKON I'M HALF AN HOUR BEHIND THE LEADERS!
GREAT - I THOUGHT YOU'D BE AT LEAST AN HOUR BEHIND! BELIEVE ME, PAL, YOU'VE NOT LET THE SIDE DOWN!

FROM THE SECOND HE RE-ENTERED THE RACE SIMON SET ABOUT CATCHING UP WITH THE LEADERS...
I'LL TAKE 'EM ON THE BEND!

HIS RIVALS HELD THEIR LINE, AND SIMON WAS FORCED TO TAKE THE CORNER WIDE...
WHOOPS! BETTER NOT DO THAT AGAIN... IT MIGHT BE A BRICK WALL INSTEAD OF STRAW BALES NEXT TIME!
GOODYEAR


TIME RACED BY, UNTIL...
SIMON'S DONE IT! HE'S A WHOLE MINUTE IN FRONT OF THE NEXT CAR! AND THERE'S ONLY A LITTLE WHILE TO GO!


AFTER EXACTLY TWENTY-FOUR HOURS OF HARD DRIVING...
WELL, IT'S OVER! I'VE SURE DRIVEN A LONG WAY! BUT HAVE I GONE FAR ENOUGH TO BEAT THE OTHERS?

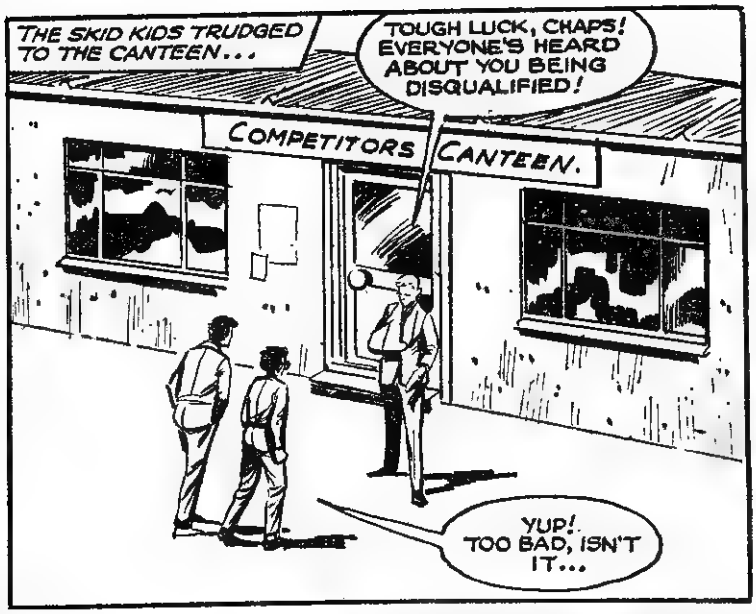
BRAINBOX HAD WORKED EVERYTHING OUT...
YOU MUST WIN, SIMON...YOU COVERED MORE MILES THAN ANYONE ELSE IN THE RACE!
ER...M'SIEUR COX....COULD I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU, PLEASE?

THE INTERRUPTION HAD COME FROM AN OFFICIAL...
ZE RACE COMMITTEE WANT TO INSPECT YOUR CAR!
INSPECT IT? WHAT FOR?

THEY GOT THEIR ANSWER WITHIN MINUTES...
ZESE HEADLIGHTS ARE NOT STANDARD EQUIPMENT!
NO! ZEY 'AVE BEEN ALTERED, I'M SURE OF THAT!

AND THE BLOW FELL...
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE DISQUALIFIED, GENTLEMEN! ZESE MODIFICATIONS TO ZE HEADLAMPS WERE NOT AUTHORISED BY THE RACE COMMITTEE...I'M SORRY.....MOST REGRETTABLE..!
BUT-BUT...
HE'S RIGHT, BRAINBOX! WE SHOULD HAVE REMEMBERED THE RULES!

IT'S ALL MY FAULT!
NEVER MIND! DISQUALIFIED OR NOT... IT WAS A GOOD RACE! AND WE CAME IN FIRST!


THE SKID KIDS TRUDGED TO THE CANTEEN...
TOUGH LUCK, CHAPS! EVERYONE'S HEARD ABOUT YOU BEING DISQUALIFIED!
COMPETITORS CANTEEN.
YUP! TOO BAD, ISN'T IT...

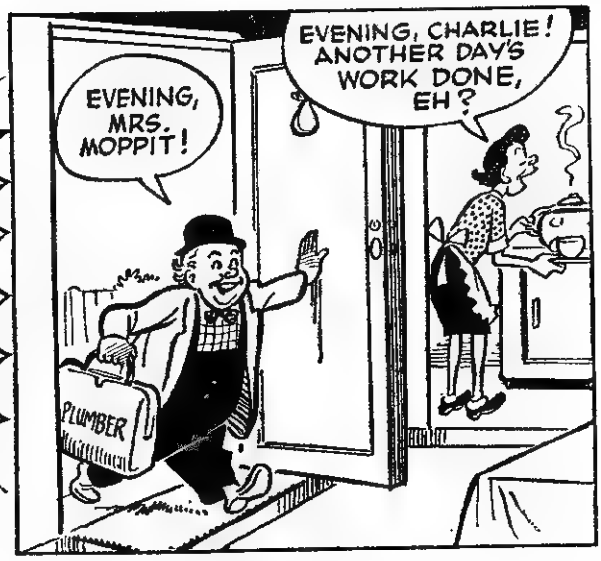
BUT THERE WAS A SURPRISE IN STORE FOR SIMON AND BRAINBOX...
CHEER UP, YOU TWO! YOU MAY HAVE BEEN DISQUALIFIED...BUT NONE OF US HAS SEEN DRIVING LIKE IT FOR A LONG TIME! WE WANT TO PRESENT YOU WITH THIS AWARD AND TREAT YOU TO A FEED! ALL THE DRIVERS CHIPPED IN!

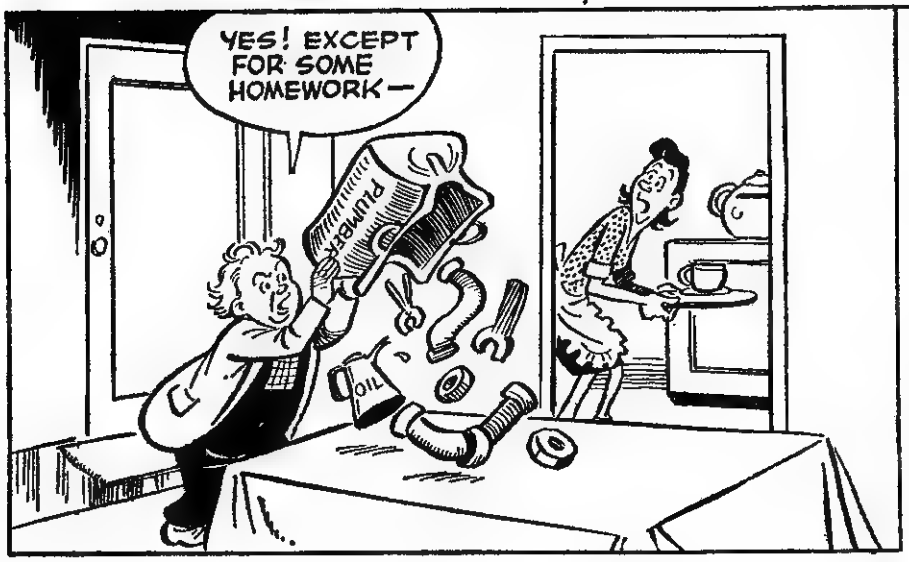
I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!
NOR ME!

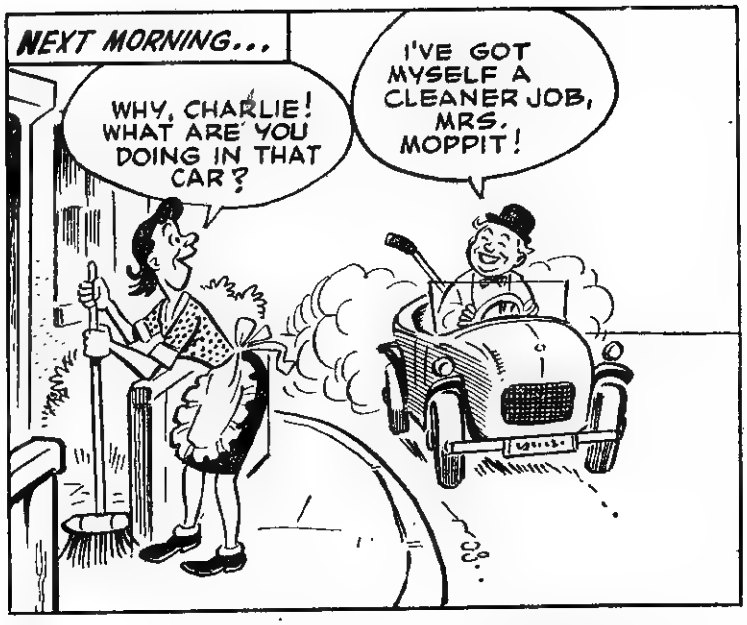
BUT-BUT PERHAPS I OUGHT TO SAY...SIMON AND I WILL TREASURE THIS CUP MORE THAN ANY OTHER! AN AWARD FROM DRIVERS... TO DRIVERS! THANKS SO MUCH!
AND I'LL CUT THE CAKE ON THAT!
THE END.

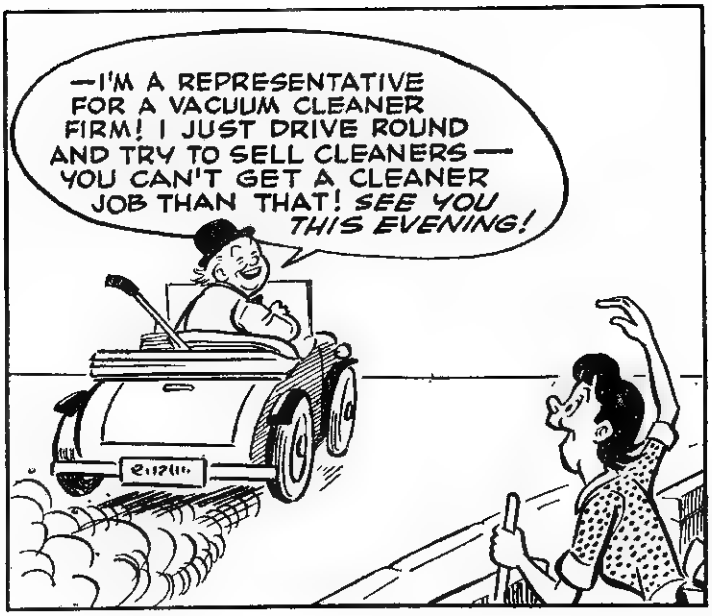
CHARLIE DRAKE

HELLO, MY DARLINGS! JUST WATCH ME MAKE A CLEAN SWEEP OF THE LAUGHS!

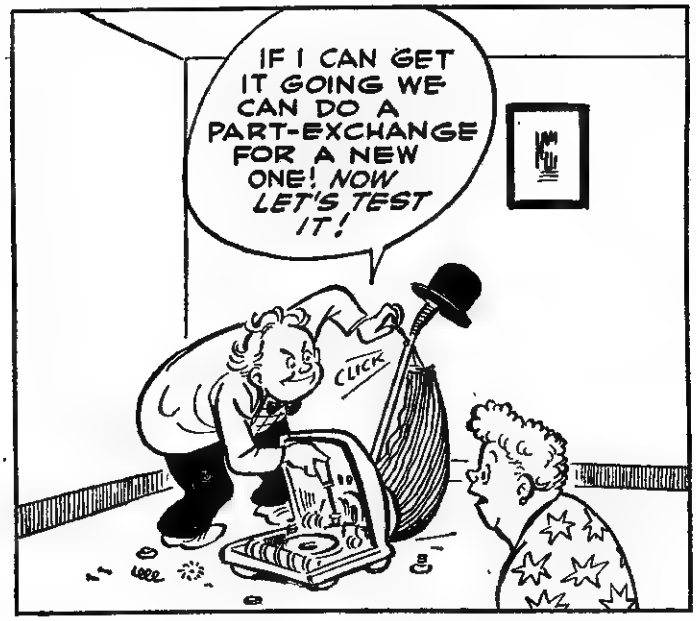


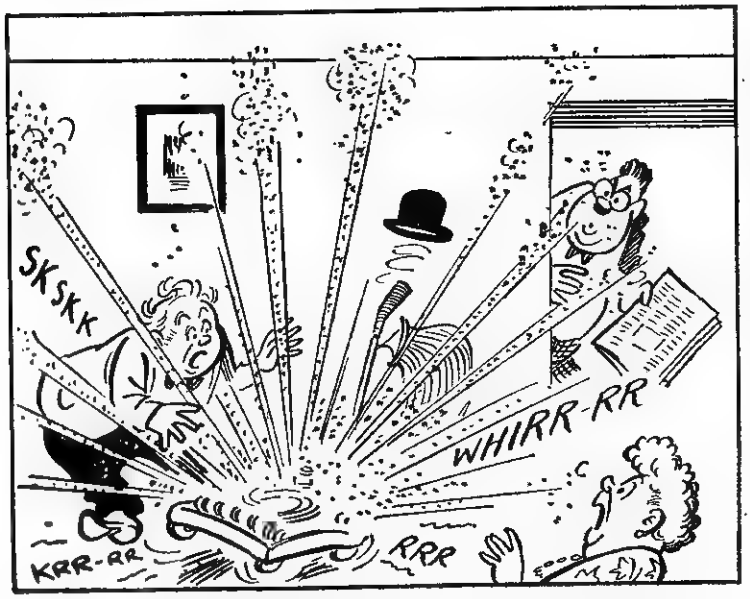


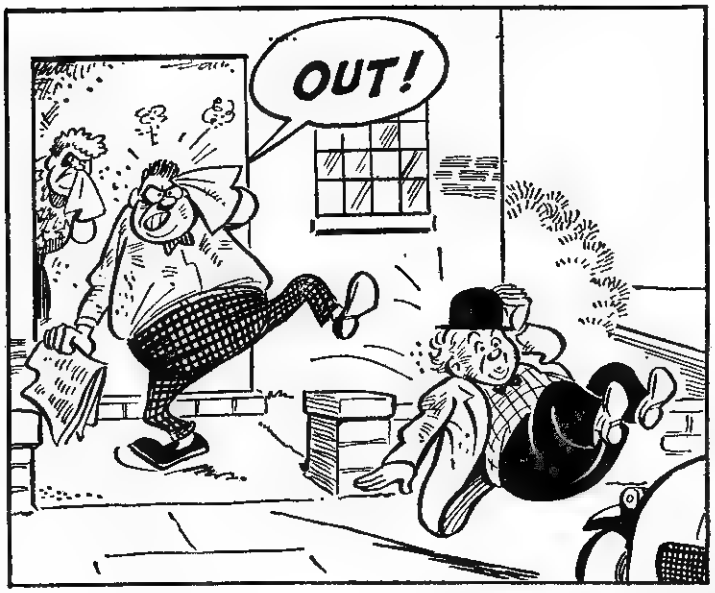

NEXT MORNING...
WHY, CHARLIE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THAT CAR?
I'VE GOT MYSELF A CLEANER JOB, MRS. MOPPIT!


—I'M A REPRESENTATIVE FOR A VACUUM CLEANER FIRM! I JUST DRIVE ROUND AND TRY TO SELL CLEANERS — YOU CAN'T GET A CLEANER JOB THAN THAT! SEE YOU THIS EVENING!

SOON, CHARLIE TRIED TO SELL A CLEANER...
GOOD DAY, MA'AM! WOULD YOU LIKE TO BUY ONE OF THESE?
I'VE HAD ONE FOR TEN YEARS —BUT IT DOESN'T WORK!

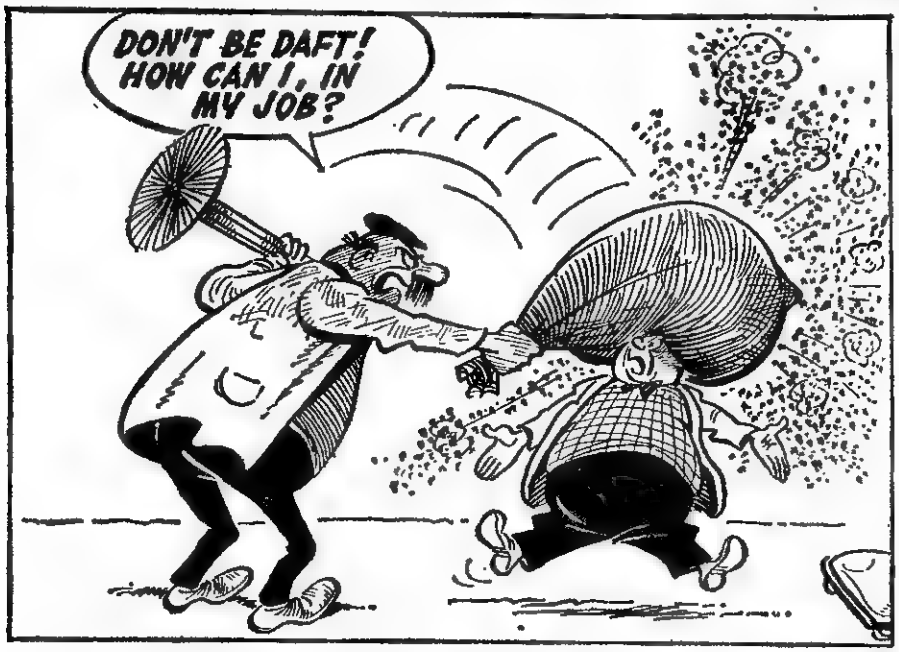

IF I CAN GET IT GOING WE CAN DO A PART-EXCHANGE FOR A NEW ONE! NOW LET'S TEST IT!
CLICK


SKSKK
WHIRR-RR
KRR-RR
RRR


OUT!

AND AT ANOTHER HOUSE..
CAN I INTEREST YOU IN A CLEANER, MA'AM?
BETTER ASK MY OLD MAN! HERE HE COMES!

GOOD DAY, SIR! DON'T YOU THINK YOU OUGHT TO GET A LITTLE CLEANER?


DON'T BE DAFT! HOW CAN I, IN MY JOB?

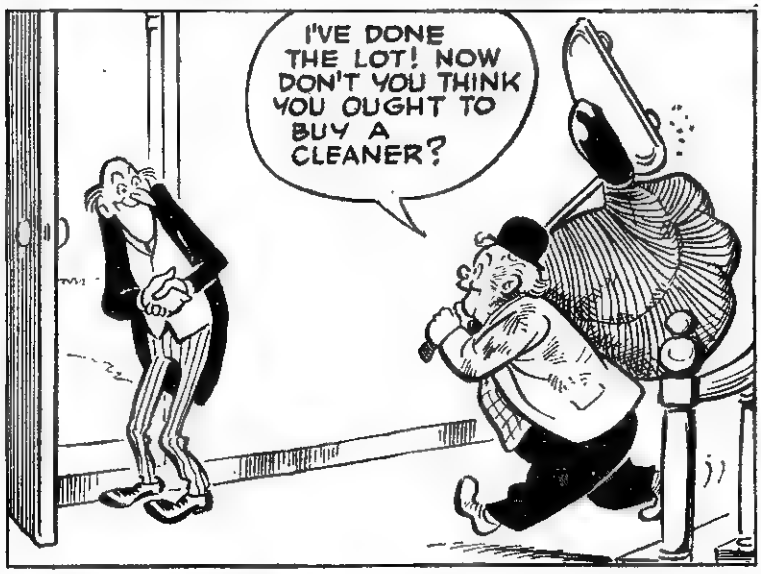
AND FARTHER ON..
COR! THERE'S A BIG HOUSE THAT MUST TAKE A LOT OF CLEANING — I MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO BUSINESS THERE!

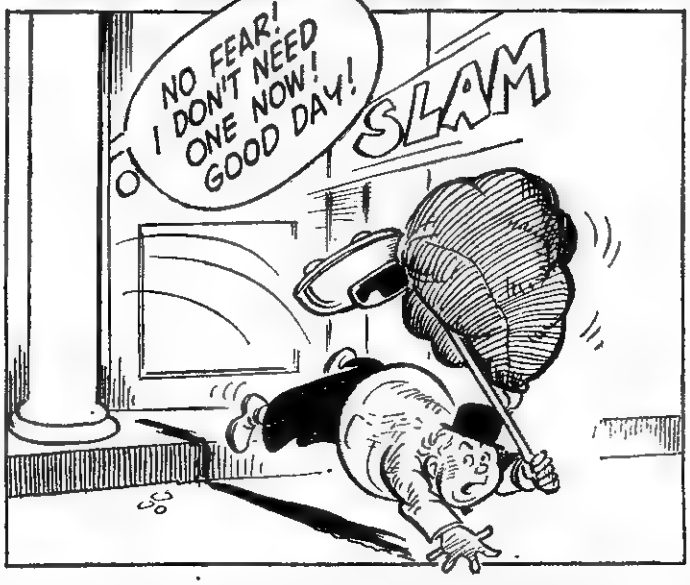
HAVE YOU GOT A CLEANER, SIR?
NO!

THEN ALLOW ME TO DEMONSTRATE THIS MODEL— WATCH HOW THE DUST IS SUCKED IN!

THERE ARE MORE ROOMS UP-STAIRS TO TEST IT OUT ON!

THIS IS THE LAST ROOM IN THE HOUSE— IF IT CAN CLEAN UP THIS ATTIC, IT'S A GOOD MACHINE! I'LL SEE YOU DOWNSTAIRS WHEN YOU'VE DONE!

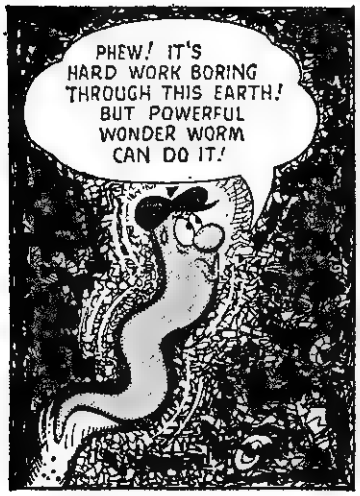

I'VE DONE THE LOT! NOW DON'T YOU THINK YOU OUGHT TO BUY A CLEANER?

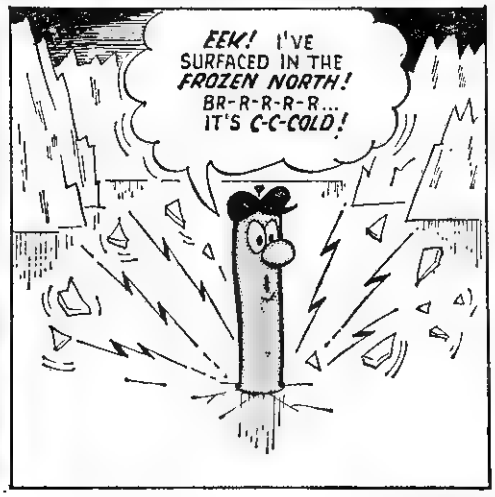

NO FEAR! I DON'T NEED ONE NOW! GOOD DAY!
SLAM

THAT EVENING...
EVENING, MRS. MOPPIT! I'M HOME!
EVENING, CHARLIE! ANOTHER DAY'S WORK DONE— BUT NO DIRTY OLD OILY PIPES TO WORK ON THIS TIME, EH?

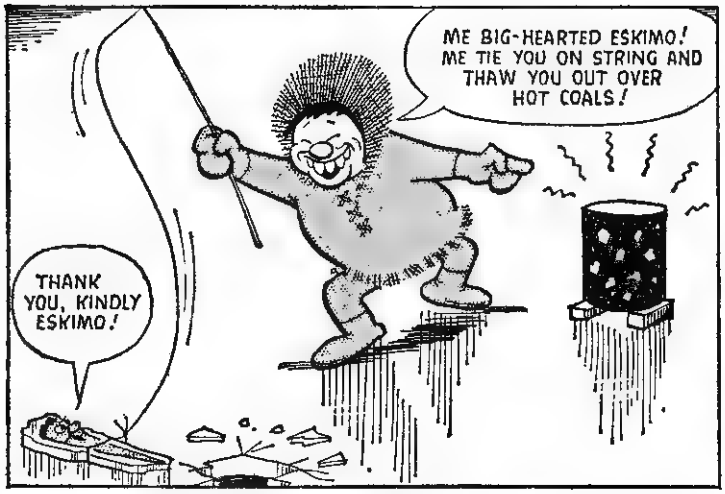
NO — ONLY THIS CLEANER THAT'S GOT JAMMED UP— I'VE GOT TO GET IT WORKING BY TOMORROW!

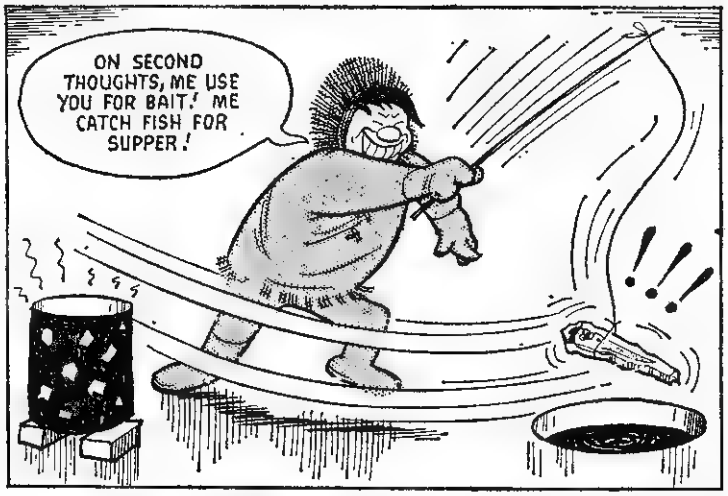
Wonder Worm

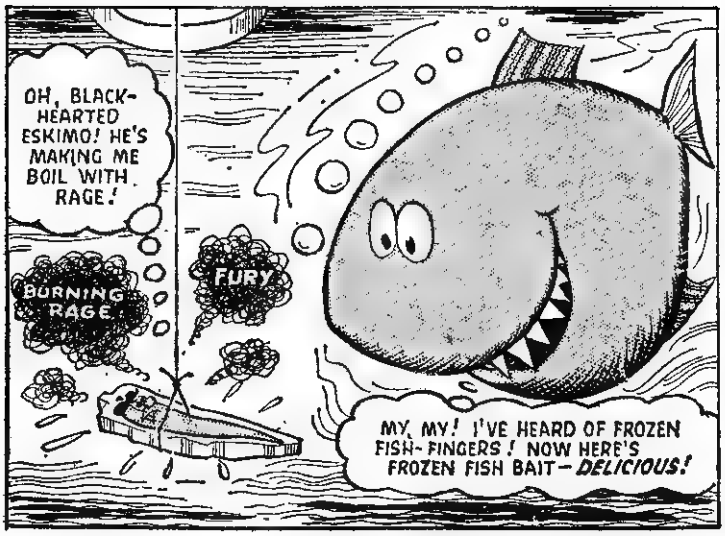

PHEW! IT'S HARD WORK BORING THROUGH THIS EARTH! BUT POWERFUL WONDER WORM CAN DO IT!

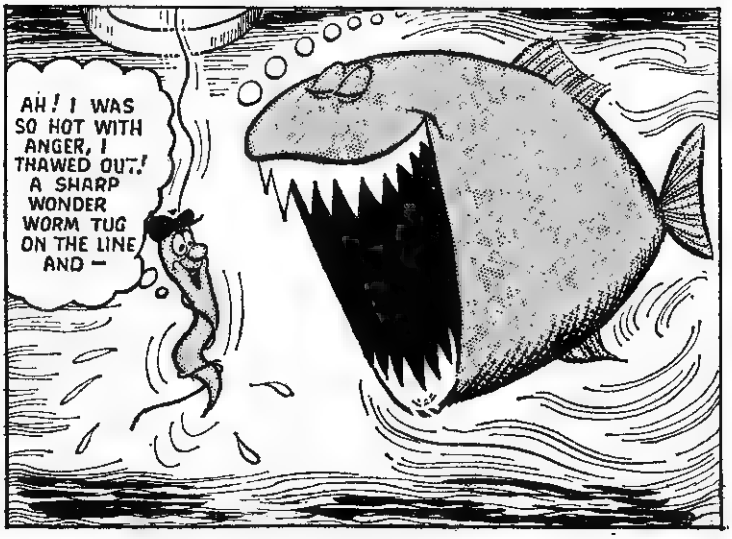

EEK! I'VE SURFACED IN THE FROZEN NORTH! BR-R-R-R-R... IT'S C-C-COLD!

YOU NO WORRY, LITTLE WORM! ME HELP!
N-NOW I'M FROZEN STIFF!
CLUNK!

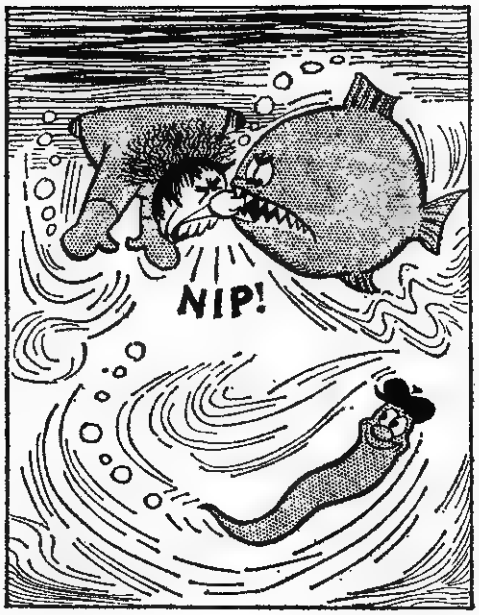

ME BIG-HEARTED ESKIMO! ME TIE YOU ON STRING AND THAW YOU OUT OVER HOT COALS!
THANK YOU, KINDLY ESKIMO!

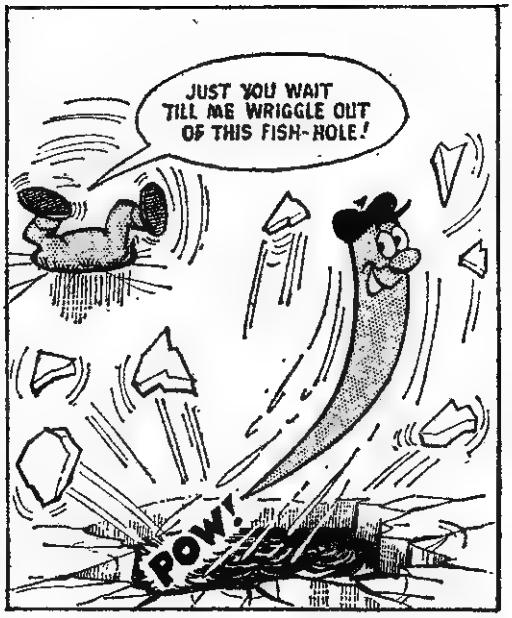

ON SECOND THOUGHTS, ME USE YOU FOR BAIT! ME CATCH FISH FOR SUPPER!
!!!

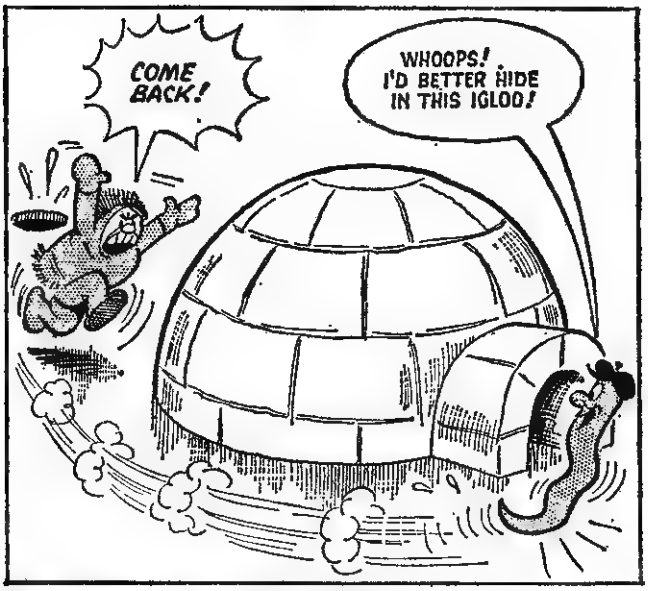

OH, BLACK-HEARTED ESKIMO! HE'S MAKING ME BOIL WITH RAGE!
BURNING RAGE
FURY
MY, MY! I'VE HEARD OF FROZEN FISH-FINGERS! NOW HERE'S FROZEN FISH BAIT—DELICIOUS!

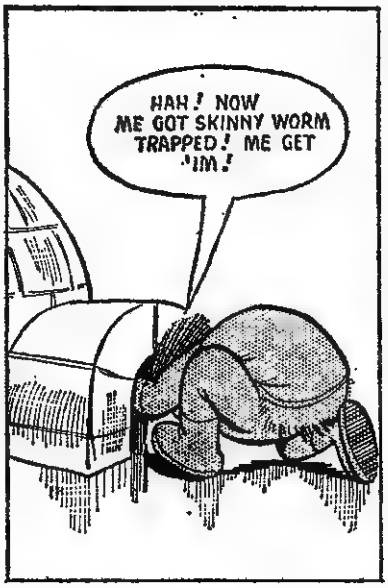

AH! I WAS SO HOT WITH ANGER, I THAWED OUT! A SHARP WONDER WORM TUG ON THE LINE AND—

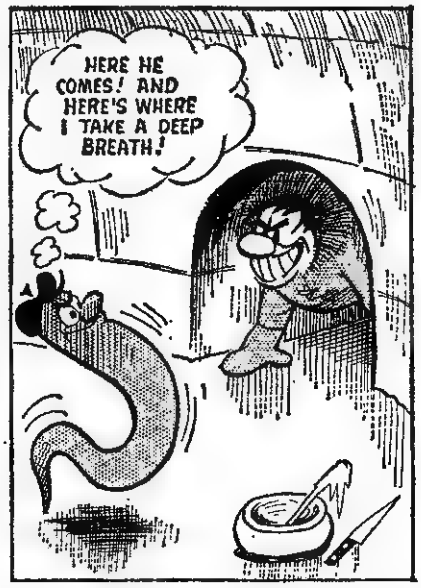
WOW! ME CAUGHT WHOPPING BIG FISH!
TUG!


NIP!

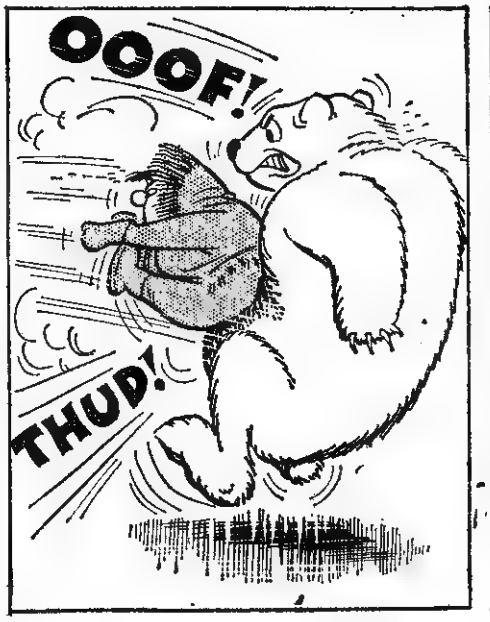

JUST YOU WAIT TILL ME WRIGGLE OUT OF THIS FISH-HOLE!
POW!


COME BACK!
WHOOPS! I'D BETTER HIDE IN THIS IGLOO!


HAH! NOW ME GOT SKINNY WORM TRAPPED! ME GET 'IM!

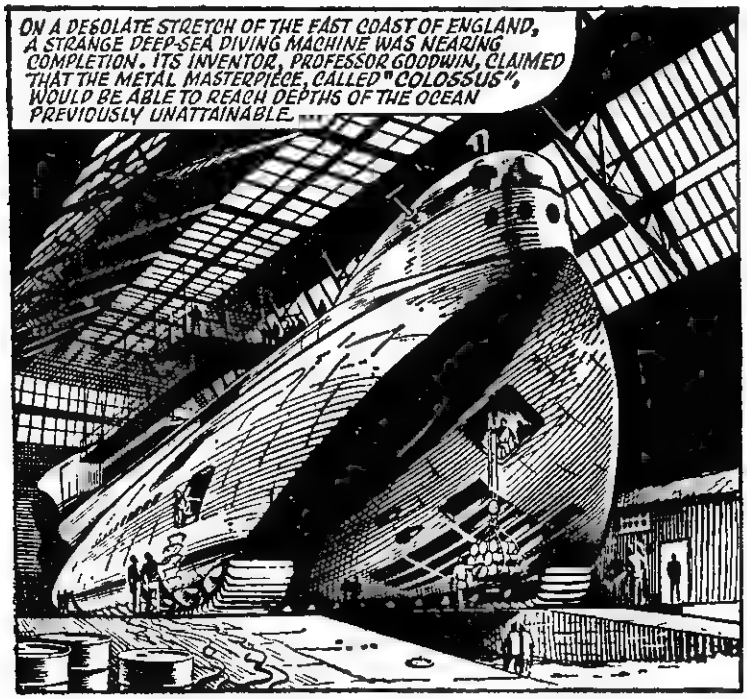

HERE HE COMES! AND HERE'S WHERE I TAKE A DEEP BREATH!

PUFF!


OOOF!
THUD!

RUN, ESKIMO, RUN! I'M ON MY WAY!

"COLOSSUS"
MAMMOTH OF THE DEEP



MARK FOUGHT LIKE A LION, BUT FINALLY HE WAS OVERPOWERED...
WE'VE GOT HIM!
ROPE AND GAG HIM, LENNIE! I'LL GRAB HIS KEYS!

THE GANG MOVED TOWARDS THE GREAT HANGAR, LEAVING MARK HELPLESS ON THE GROUND...
THIS IS THE KEY! COME ON!

THEY'RE AFTER "COLOSSUS"! I'VE GOT TO WARN THE PROFESSOR SOMEHOW!

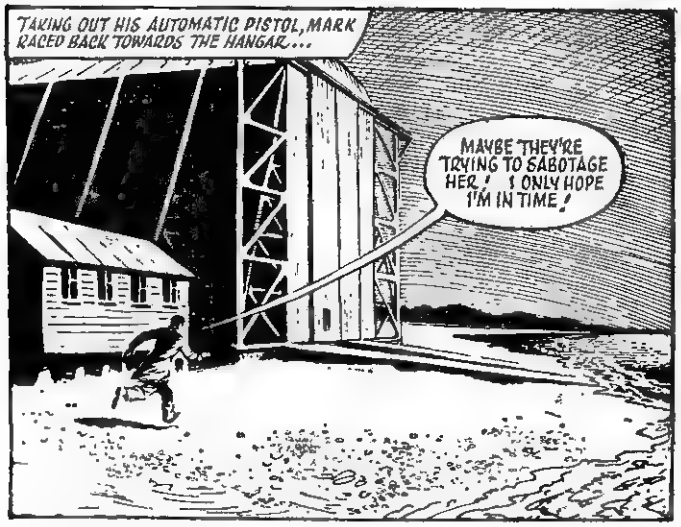
DESPERATELY, MARK ROLLED ACROSS THE MOONLIT GROUND TOWARDS THE LIVING QUARTERS!
IF I CAN JUST ATTRACT SOMEONE'S ATTENTION. THAT'S KIM'S ROOM. IF ONLY...

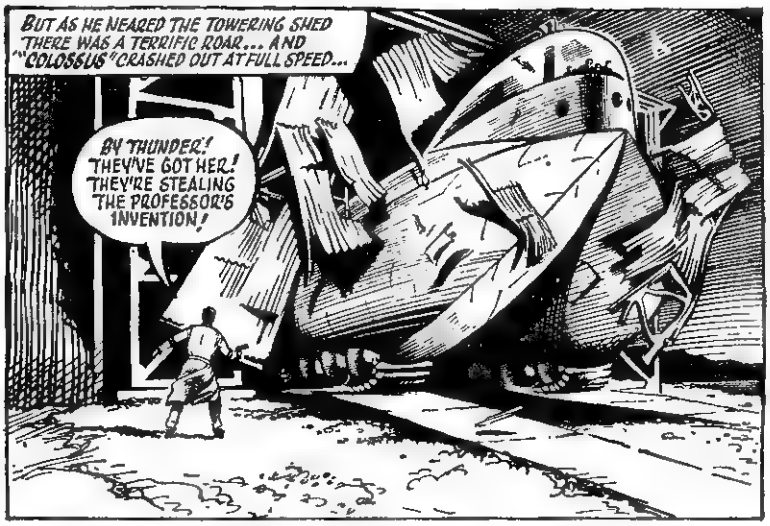
MARK MANAGED TO DRAG HIMSELF TO THE FRENCH WINDOWS, THEN SHATTERED THE GLASS WITH HIS BOUND FEET!
THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

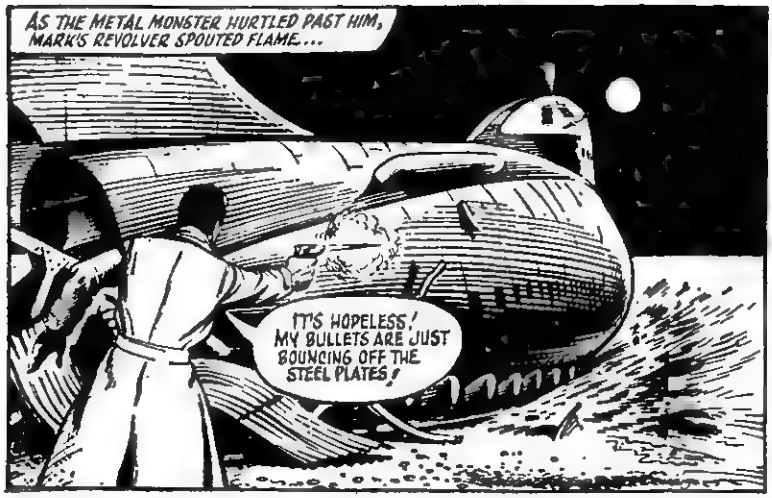
INSIDE, KIM GOODWIN SPRANG TO HER FEET WITH A GASP OF ALARM...
WHAT? WHO... WHO'S THAT?

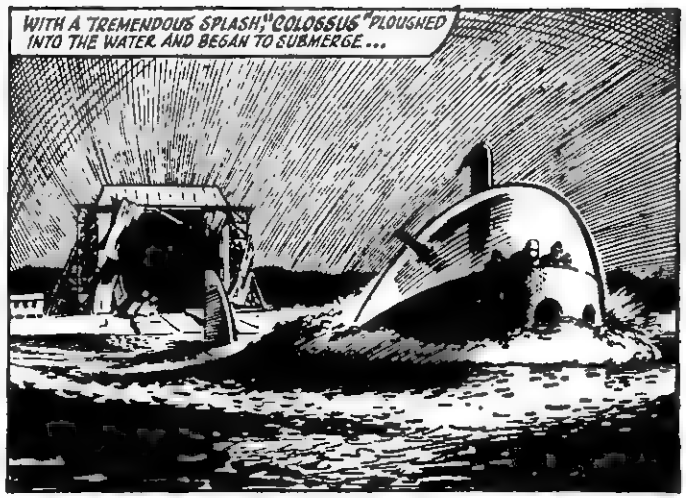
QUICKLY, KIM DARTED ACROSS TO THE FRENCH WINDOWS AND FLUNG THEM OPEN...
MARK! IT.... IT'S YOU!

SWIFTLY, SHE FREED HIM...
THERE'S A GANG BREAKING INTO THE HANGAR! GET YOUR FATHER! THEY MUST BE AFTER "COLOSSUS"!


TAKING OUT HIS AUTOMATIC PISTOL, MARK RACED BACK TOWARDS THE HANGAR...
MAYBE THEY'RE TRYING TO SABOTAGE HER! I ONLY HOPE I'M IN TIME!

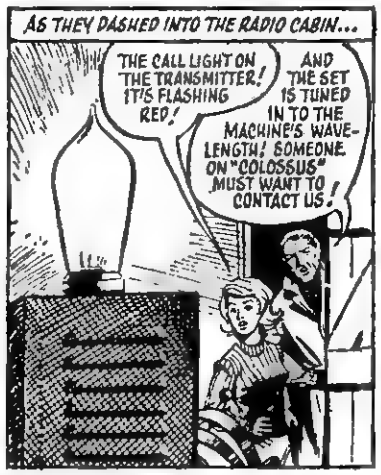

BUT AS HE NEARED THE TOWERING SHED THERE WAS A TERRIFIC ROAR... AND "COLOSSUS" CRASHED OUT AT FULL SPEED...
BY THUNDER! THEY'VE GOT HER! THEY'RE STEALING THE PROFESSOR'S INVENTION!


AS THE METAL MONSTER HURTLED PAST HIM, MARK'S REVOLVER SPOUTED FLAME...
IT'S HOPELESS! MY BULLETS ARE JUST BOUNCING OFF THE STEEL PLATES!

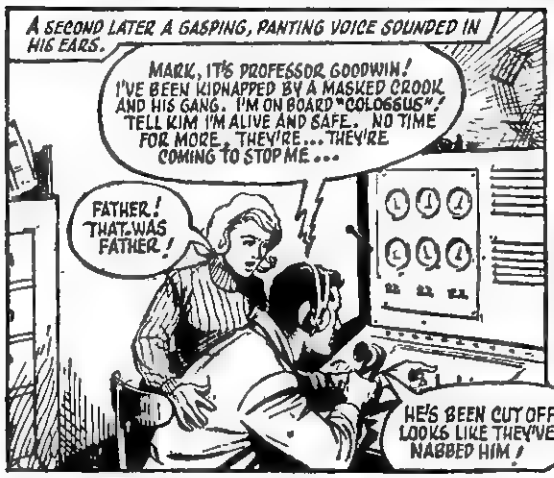

WITH A TREMENDOUS SPLASH, "COLOSSUS" PLOUGHED INTO THE WATER AND BEGAN TO SUBMERGE...

AS MARK WATCHED HELPLESSLY, THE MASSIVE MACHINE SANK BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE MOONLIT SEA...
NOTHING I CAN DO NOW! I'D BETTER GET BACK AND TELL THE PROFESSOR!

TWO MINUTES LATER, MARK WAS BACK AT THE HOUSE. THERE HE FOUND KIM GOODWIN...
THERE'S NO SIGN OF DAD IN THE HOUSE ANYWHERE! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?
STEADY ON, KIM! COME WITH ME AND WE'LL SEARCH THE GROUNDS AND BUILDINGS!


AS THEY DASHED INTO THE RADIO CABIN...
THE CALL LIGHT ON THE TRANSMITTER! IT'S FLASHING RED!
AND THE SET IS TUNED IN TO THE MACHINE'S WAVE-LENGTH! SOMEONE ON "COLOSSUS" MUST WANT TO CONTACT US!

SWIFTLY, MARK SPRANG TO THE RADIO SET AND YANKED ON THE HEADPHONES...
"COLOSSUS: CONTROL CENTRE HERE! COME IN, WHOEVER YOU ARE! OVER!


A SECOND LATER A GASPING, PANTING VOICE SOUNDED IN HIS EARS.
MARK, IT'S PROFESSOR GOODWIN! I'VE BEEN KIDNAPPED BY A MASKED CROOK AND HIS GANG. I'M ON BOARD "COLOSSUS"! TELL KIM I'M ALIVE AND SAFE. NO TIME FOR MORE. THEY'RE... THEY'RE COMING TO STOP ME...
FATHER! THAT WAS FATHER!
HE'S BEEN CUT OFF! LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE NABBED HIM!

MARK MADE A HURRIED TELEPHONE CALL, AND HALF AN HOUR LATER A POLICE CAR, FROM THE NEAREST CITY CAME TO A HALT OUTSIDE THE HUT.
MR. STRONG, I'M DETECTIVE INSPECTOR JENKINS. YOU SAY THE "COLOSSUS" HAS BEEN STOLEN?
COME INSIDE, INSPECTOR. I'LL TELL YOU EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED!
POLICE

THE POLICE LISTENED GRIMLY AS MARK STRONG TOLD THEM THE STARTLING EVENTS OF THAT EVENING...
HOW ABOUT DESCRIPTIONS? DID YOU GET A GOOD LOOK AT THE MEN?
I'M AFRAID NOT. IT ALL HAPPENED IN THE DARK, INSPECTOR. BUT THEIR LEADER WAS A MAN OF MEDIUM HEIGHT AND WORE A METAL MASK THAT COVERED HIS HEAD!

LATER THAT NIGHT, THE INSPECTOR SUMMED UP THE SITUATION...
AS YOU SAY, THIS MACHINE HAS GOT TO COME ASHORE SOMEWHERE AND IT'LL BE NO EASY THING TO HIDE. WE'LL ALERT ALL COASTGUARD STATIONS AND POLICE IN COASTAL AREAS TO BE ON THE LOOK OUT!

A MONTH LATER, THE ROYAL MAIL PACKET WAS STEAMING ACROSS THE COLD WASTES OF THE IRISH SEA WHEN SUDDENLY A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION BLEW A COLUMN OF WATER SKYWARDS AND BROKE THE SHIP'S BACK!

BOAT STATIONS! PREPARE TO ABANDON SHIP!

THE PASSENGERS AND CREW HAD BARELY TIME TO SCRAMBLE INTO THE LIFEBOATS BEFORE THE PACKET STEAMER WENT DOWN. THE SWIRL FROM THE VANISHING SHIP HAD SCARCELY SETTLED WHEN A FEARSOME SHAPE TOWERED UP AGAINST THE RISING SUN...

LOOK AT THAT! WHAT ON EARTH IS IT?

IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE THING THAT SANK US!

ONCE THE SURVIVORS HAD LANDED AND TOLD THEIR STORY, REPORTS OF THE STRANGE CRAFT WERE RELAYED TO SCOTLAND YARD...

THE CRIMINALS LED BY THAT MAN IN THE MASK MUST HAVE SUNK THE MAIL PACKET IN ORDER TO LOOT HER ON THE OCEAN BED. BUT MARK STRONG TELLS US THAT "COLOSSUS" CARRIES NO WEAPONS. HOW THEN, DID IT EXPLODE THE SHIP?

I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME THE NAVY WAS CALLED IN ON THIS!

AN IMMEDIATE CONFERENCE WAS HELD AT THE ADMIRALTY, AND MARK STRONG'S VIEWS WERE LISTENED TO WITH RESPECT...

THERE'S A GOLD BULLION SHIP LEAVING FOR THE UNITED STATES TOMORROW MORNING. I SUGGEST AN EMPTY DECOY VESSEL WITH A SKELETON CREW ABOARD SHOULD REPLACE IT!

YES, YES, GO ON, MR. STRONG!

DESTROYERS CAN SHADOW THE DECOY SHIP AND CLOSE IN WHEN "COLOSSUS" STRIKES. ONCE ITS CONTROL DOME IS SMASHED, IT WILL BE UNABLE TO SUBMERGE!

MARK'S IDEA WAS AGREED TO AND THEN FOLLOWED A NIGHT OF SECRET ORDERS AND HURRIED JOURNEYS NEXT MORNING, THE DECOY SHIP "S.S. WAVERTREE" SAILED FROM PORTSMOUTH WITH MARK AND KIM ABOARD— AND BEHIND HER SLIPPED THE LEAN SHADOWS OF THREE DESTROYERS.

SOME HOURS LATER, AN OMINOUS SWIRL BROKE THE WAVES BEHIND THE DESTROYERS AND "COLOSSUS" SURFACED...

UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT HARD ASTERN — ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY DEGREES!

THE DESTROYERS TURNED IN THEIR TRACKS.

OBJECT IDENTIFIED AS "COLOSSUS"! PREPARE TO ATTACK!

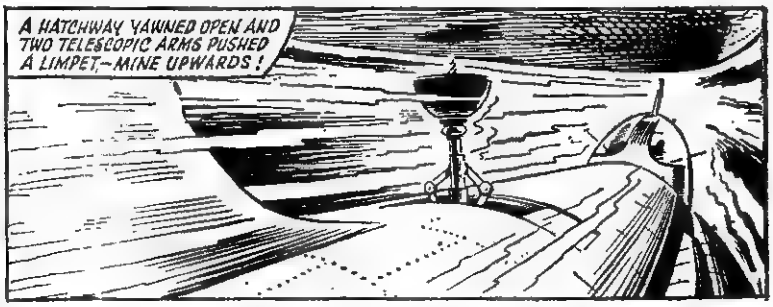
WITH AN EAR-SPLITTING DETONATION, THE GUNS OF THE DESTROYERS ERUPTED INTO A CRESCENDO OF FLAME AND NOISE...
FIRE!

GREAT GOUTS OF WATER LIFTED INTO THE AIR ALL AROUND "COLOSSUS" BUT THE MASTER-CROOK AT THE CONTROLS GAVE STEADY ORDERS...
GOOD! WE'VE DRAWN THE DESTROYERS AWAY FROM THE BULLION SHIP. RELEASE THE SMOKE CANISTERS! DUMP THE OIL!
CANISTER AWAY — OIL GONE!

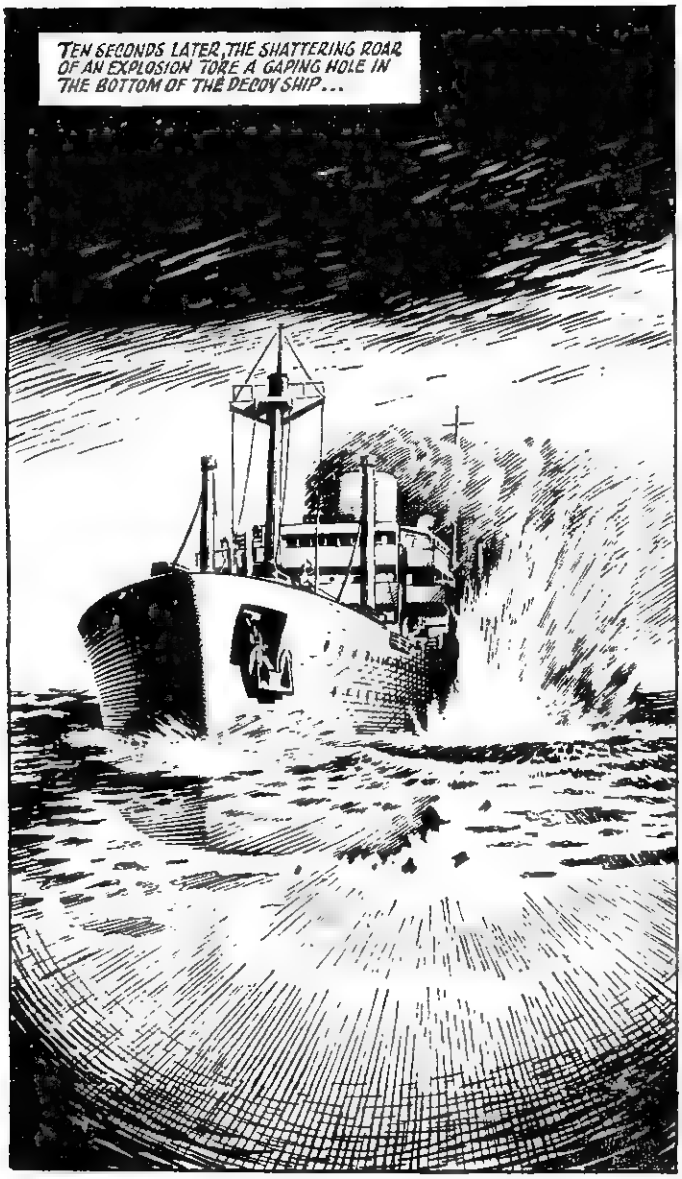
THE SMOKE CANISTER SPILLED INTO THE WATER, AND FOLLOWED BY A TRAIL OF OIL, "COLOSSUS" HEELED OVER IN A PLUNGING CRASH DIVE...

ON BOARD THE DESTROYER, EXULTANT EYES WATCHED CLOSELY...
LOOKS AS THOUGH WE'VE SUNK HER, SIR!

BUT UNDERNEATH THE KEEL OF THE DECOY SHIP, A MASSIVE SHAPE ROSE QUIETLY UNTIL ONLY A FEW FEET SEPARATED THE TWO CRAFT...
PREPARE TO ATTACH LIMPET-MINE!


A HATCHWAY YAWNED OPEN AND TWO TELESCOPIC ARMS PUSHED A LIMPET-MINE UPWARDS!

THEN THE HATCHWAY CLOSED AND "COLOSSUS" DROPPED SILENTLY INTO THE DEPTHS, LEAVING THE MINE FASTENED LIKE A DEADLY BARNACLE ON THE SHIP'S PLATES...

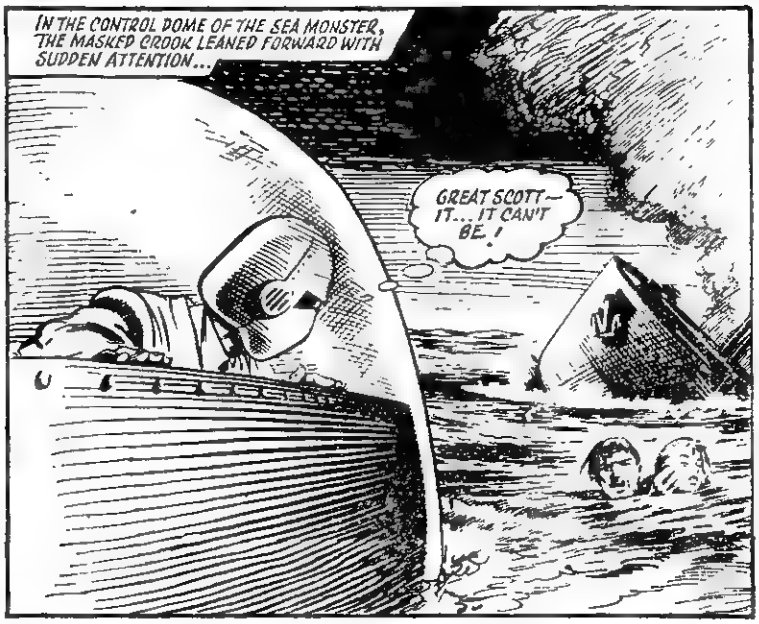

TEN SECONDS LATER, THE SHATTERING ROAR OF AN EXPLOSION TORE A GAPING HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE DECOY SHIP...

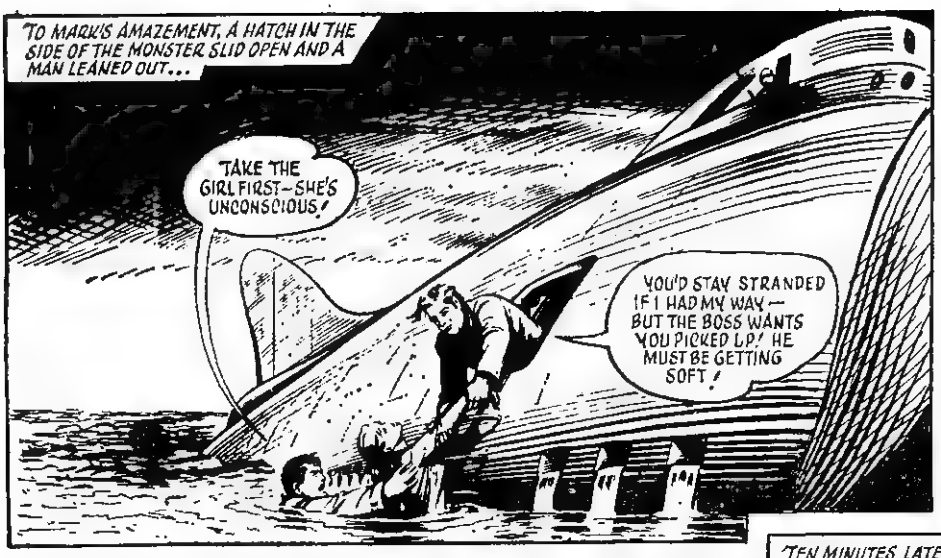
AS THE SHIP SWUNG SIDEWAYS, MARK AND KIM WERE FLUNG HEADLONG...
SHE MUST HAVE HIT HER HEAD WHEN SHE FELL!

NO TIME TO LAUNCH BOATS! EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!

WHILE THE PANIC STRICKEN SEAMEN RUSHED FOR THE RAILS, MARK, WITH KIM IN HIS ARMS, LEAPT FOR HIS LIFE...
I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THE SHIP BEFORE SHE GOES DOWN AND SUCKS US UNDER!

MARK STRUGGLED TO THE SURFACE AND STRUCK AWAY FROM THE DOOMED VESSEL. THEN THE OCEAN HEAVED AND A GREAT SHAPE ROSE ALONGSIDE HIM!
"COLOSSUS"!

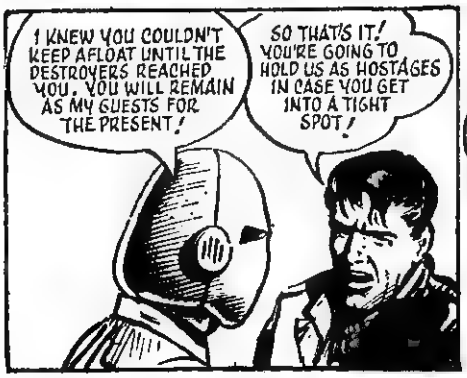

IN THE CONTROL DOME OF THE SEA MONSTER, THE MASKED CROOK LEANED FORWARD WITH SUDDEN ATTENTION...
GREAT SCOTT— IT... IT CAN'T BE!


TO MARK'S AMAZEMENT, A HATCH IN THE SIDE OF THE MONSTER SLID OPEN AND A MAN LEANED OUT...
TAKE THE GIRL FIRST—SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS!
YOU'D STAY STRANDED IF I HAD MY WAY—BUT THE BOSS WANTS YOU PICKED UP! HE MUST BE GETTING SOFT!

ONCE MARK AND KIM WERE ABOARD, THE HARD-FACED CROOK TOOK THEM AT GUNPOINT INTO THE CAPTAINS QUARTERS...
WHY DID THEY STOP AND PICK US UP? I JUST CAN'T MAKE THIS OUT AT ALL!

MARK HEARD THE HUM OF MIGHTY MACHINERY AND "COLOSSUS" SUBMERGED TO FOLLOW THE SINKING SHIP DOWNWARDS TO THE OCEAN BED...

TEN MINUTES LATER, AS MARK WAS LOOKING AFTER KIM, THE DOOR SWUNG WIDE...
SO WE MEET AGAIN, STRONG!
THE PLEASURE'S ALL YOURS, TIN-FACE! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF PICKING US UP?


I KNEW YOU COULDN'T KEEP AFLOAT UNTIL THE DESTROYERS REACHED YOU. YOU WILL REMAIN AS MY GUESTS FOR THE PRESENT!
SO THAT'S IT! YOU'RE GOING TO HOLD US AS HOSTAGES IN CASE YOU GET INTO A TIGHT SPOT!

THEN KIM SAT UP—HER VOICE WEAK...
MY—MY FATHER! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH HIM?
YOUR FATHER IS QUITE WELL, MISS GOODWIN. YOU SHALL SEE HIM ONCE WE HAVE SALVAGED THE GOLD BULLION FROM THE "WAVERTREE"!

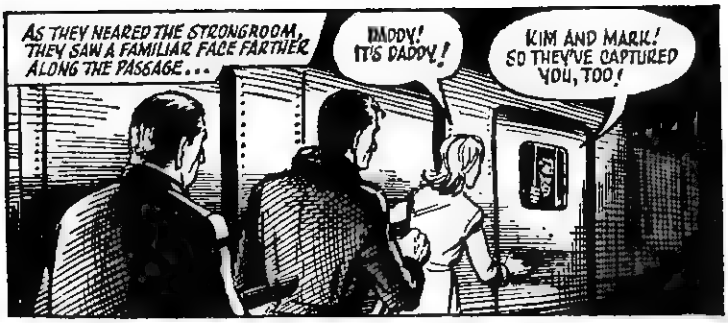
SAVE YOURSELF THE TROUBLE! THE "WAVERTREE" WAS A DECOY. RIGHT NOW THE BULLION IS ON ITS WAY TO THE UNITED STATES IN A TRANSATLANTIC PLANE!
WHAT?

WITH ANGRY SNARLS, THE OTHER TWO CRIMINALS PULLED OUT THEIR GUNS.
THEY'VE TRICKED US! LET'S RUB 'EM BOTH OUT!

THE MASKED CROOK'S VOICE RANG OUT COMMANDINGLY...
STAND BACK! THERE'LL BE NO SHOOTING UNLESS I SAY SO!

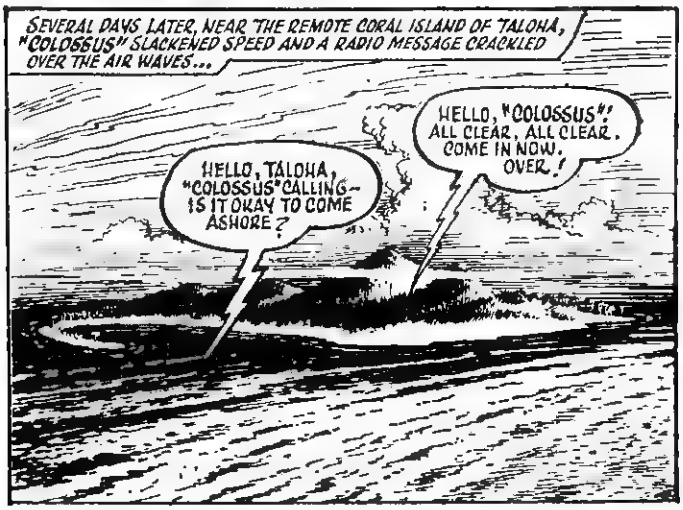
I'M RETURNING TO THE CONTROL ROOM. KELLY, ESCORT OUR GUESTS TO THE STRONG ROOM ON 'B' DECK, THEN BRING THEM BACK HERE!

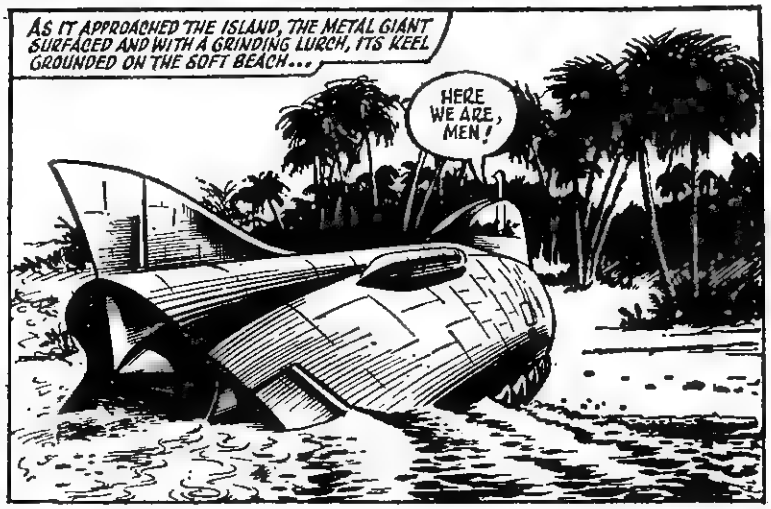
TWO MINUTES LATER, THE CROOK CALLED KELLY WAS ESCORTING THEM DOWN A STEEL STAIRCASE...
DOWN YOU GO, AND NO MONKEY TRICKS, STRONG, OR ELSE!


AS THEY NEARED THE STRONGROOM, THEY SAW A FAMILIAR FACE FARTHER ALONG THE PASSAGE...
DADDY! IT'S DADDY!
KIM AND MARK! SO THEY'VE CAPTURED YOU, TOO!

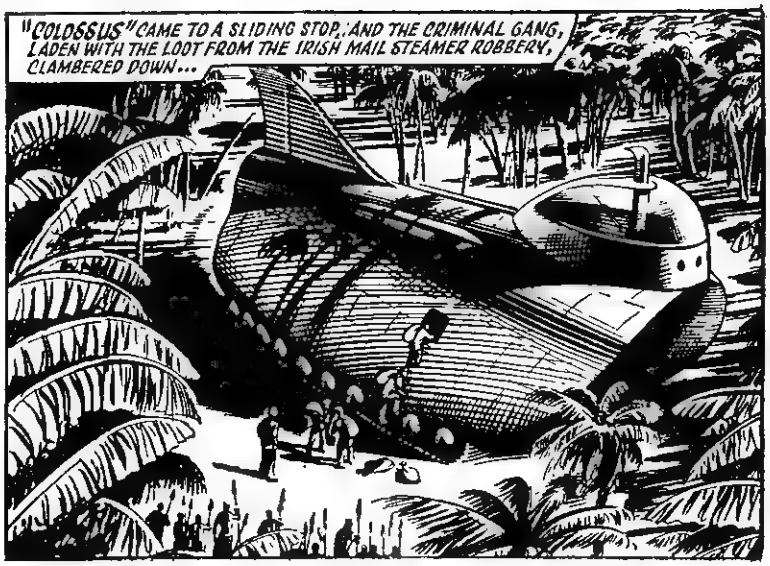
DADDY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I'M BEING TREATED VERY WELL, MY DEAR, AND I'M SURE WE'LL ALL BE RELEASED QUITE SOON. THAT MASKED FELLOW MAY BE A CROOK, BUT HE'S A MAN OF HIS WORD, I ASSURE YOU!

THAT EVENING, THE SEA MONSTER'S ENGINES WERE SWITCHED TO FULL POWER AND WITH A VIBRANT HUMMING IT SLID THROUGH THE ATLANTIC AT AN INCREDIBLE SPEED— HEADING FOR THE SOUTH SEAS...


SEVERAL DAYS LATER, NEAR THE REMOTE CORAL ISLAND OF TALOHA, "COLOSSUS" SLACKENED SPEED AND A RADIO MESSAGE CRACKLED OVER THE AIR WAVES...
HELLO, TALOHA, "COLOSSUS" CALLING— IS IT OKAY TO COME ASHORE?
HELLO, "COLOSSUS"! ALL CLEAR, ALL CLEAR. COME IN NOW. OVER!


AS IT APPROACHED THE ISLAND, THE METAL GIANT SURFACED AND WITH A GRINDING LURCH, ITS KEEL GROUNDED ON THE SOFT BEACH...
HERE WE ARE, MEN!

"COLOSSUS" RUMBLED INTO THE SHELTER OF A PALM GROVE, AND EXCITED, YELLING NATIVES BURST FROM THE TREES SHOUTING A HIGH PITCHED WELCOME...
AIEEEE! OUR JU-JU GOD HAS RETURNED IN HIS GREAT CANOE, AS HE PROMISED!


"COLOSSUS" CAME TO A SLIDING STOP, AND THE CRIMINAL GANG, LADEN WITH THE LOOT FROM THE IRISH MAIL STEAMER ROBBERY, CLAMBERED DOWN...

THE PAINTED NATIVES FELL TO THEIR KNEES IN FRONT OF THE MASTER-CRIMINAL AND HIS MEN...
WELCOME BACK TO TALOHA, O MIGHTY JU-JU GOD! YOUR SACRED TEMPLE AWAITS YOU!

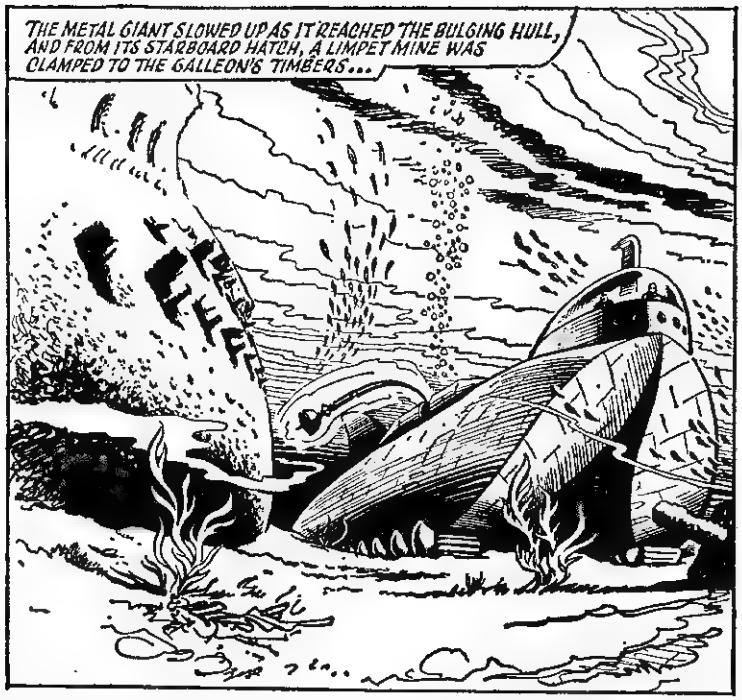
AS THE PARTY MADE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE NATIVE VILLAGE TO THE TEMPLE, MARK AND KIM WHISPERED TOGETHER...
HE MUST HAVE PREPARED THIS BASE SOME TIME AGO. HE'S GOT THESE NATIVES UNDER HIS THUMB, ALL RIGHT!
BUT, MARK! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. FATHER'S NOT HERE – WHY HAVE THEY LEFT HIM ABOARD?

THERE WAS NO TIME TO SAY MORE. THE SINISTER CROOK STRODE INTO THE TEMPLE WHERE THE GANG'S RADIO TRANSMITTER STOOD...
HIYA, BOYS, HIYA, BOSS – ANY LUCK?
NOT BAD, WHITEY, BUT THERE'S PLENTY MORE TO COME. THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT!

THE NAVY'S ON THE PROWL SO WE'LL HAVE TO LIE LOW HERE FOR A WHILE. NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO TAKE A LOOK AT THAT OLD SPANISH GALLEON THAT'S LYING OFF SHORE IN FIFTY FATHOMS. IF SHE TURNS OUT TO BE A TREASURE SHIP, WE'RE IN THE MONEY! I'LL ARRANGE FOR THE NATIVES TO GUARD STRONG AND THE GIRL!

AFTER THE MASKED CROOK AND HIS GANG HAD LEFT, MARK AND KIM WERE TAKEN TO A NEARBY HUT, FROM WHICH THEY SAW "COLOSSUS" RUMBLE TOWARDS THE BEACH...
IF ONLY WE COULD ESCAPE AND GET A MESSAGE THROUGH TO THE FLEET. THEY'D BE HERE LIKE A SHOT. WE'LL HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE... SOMEHOW!

"COLOSSUS" SLID INTO THE CLEAR WATER AND TWO HUNDRED YARDS FARTHER OUT ON THE BED OF THE OCEAN, A GHOSTLY, BARNACLE-ENCRUSTED SHAPE LOOMED UP...


THE METAL GIANT SLOWED UP AS IT REACHED THE BULGING HULL, AND FROM ITS STARBOARD HATCH, A LIMPET MINE WAS CLAMPED TO THE GALLEON'S TIMBERS...

"COLOSSUS" BACKED AWAY OUT OF RANGE AND MINUTES LATER, A MUFFLED DETONATION BLEW THE ROTTING TIMBERS OF THE GALLEON TO MATCHWOOD...

STAND BY TO OPERATE THE MECHANICAL GRAB!

SLOWLY, "COLOSSUS" RUMBLED FORWARD AND THE GREAT STEEL CLAW OF THE GRAB REACHED GREEDILY INTO THE HEART OF THE SHATTERED SHIP...

MEANWHILE, IN THE NATIVE HUT, MARK STRONG HAD BEEN DOING SOME QUICK THINKING.
I'VE GOT AN IDEA THAT MIGHT GET US OUT OF HERE. STICK CLOSE BEHIND ME, KIM. I'M GOING TO TRY IT OUT!
TAKE CARE, MARK!

MARK WENT TO THE DOOR OF THE HUT AND AS THE NATIVE SPEARS SWUNG TOWARDS HIS CHEST, HE SHOUTED...
TAKE US BOTH TO YOUR CHIEF, AT ONCE! I COMMAND YOU!

THE WHITE MAN. HE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU, O CHIEF!
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO SEE ME FOR, WHITE FOLK? SPEAK!

I AM A WHITE SORCERER CAPTURED BY YOUR JU-JU GOD. WHEN HE IS NEAR, MY MAGIC GOES, BUT WHEN HE IS GONE, MY GREAT POWERS COME BACK. FREE US NOW OR I SHALL MAKE YOUR ISLAND BURST INTO FLAMES AND SINK BENEATH THE SEA!

TCHAH! YOU LIE, WHITE DOG! STONES AND ROCKS NOT BURN! SOIL AND SAND AND IRON NOT BURN! YOU TRY TO SCARE US! TAKE THEM AWAY, M'BULU...
WAIT!

I SHALL PROVE MY POWERS TO YOU, CHIEF, TAKE A SPEAR AND THRUST IT INTO THE FIRE—IF YOU ARE NOT FRIGHTENED!
MALAPOLO IS FRIGHTENED OF NOTHING, BUT IF YOUR MAGIC DOES NOT WORK, YOU SHALL FEEL THE SPEAR YOURSELF!

AS THE CHIEF SNATCHED A SPEAR FROM ONE OF HIS GUARDS, MARK DREW A TUBE OF LIGHTER FUEL FROM HIS POCKET...

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, WHITE MAN?
I WILL SET THE IRON ABLAZE! IT WILL LEAP INTO FLAME!

I AM WAITING, WHITE DOG! WHERE IS YOUR MAGIC?
HERE GOES...

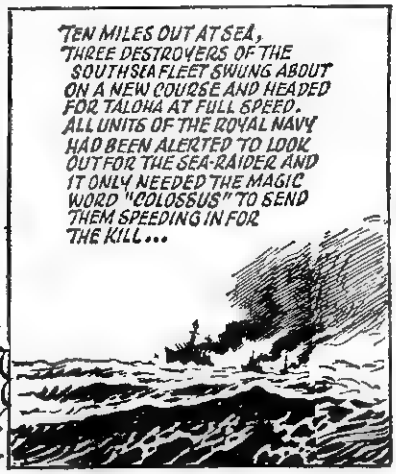
MARK STEPPED FORWARD AND DEFTLY SLIT THE PALMED CAPSULE SO THAT THE FUEL POURED ALONG THE HOT BLADE...

WITH A MUTED BOOM, THE PETROL BURST INTO FLAME...
AIEE! WITCHCRAFT! THE IRON BURNS LIKE WOOD!
HIS MAGIC IS MIGHTY—GREATER THAN OUR JU-JU!

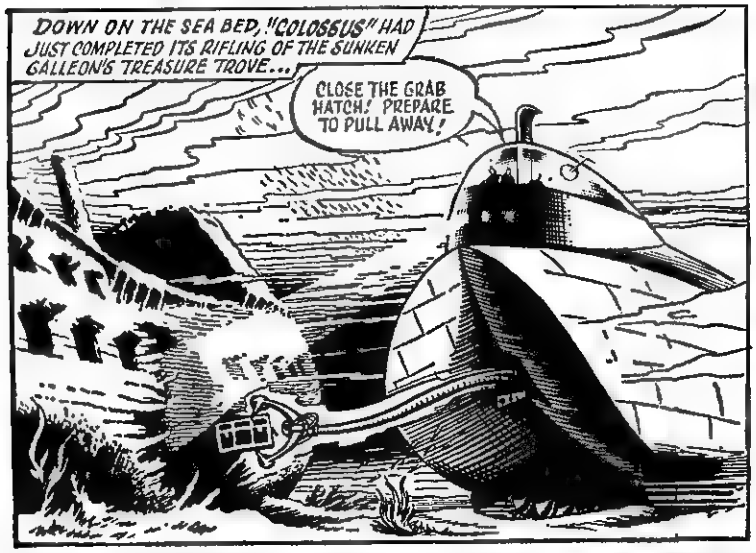
AS THE SAVAGES FELL BACK IN FEAR, MARK GRABBED KIM'S HAND AND RAN LIKE THE WIND...
WE'VE GOT TO GET HOLD OF THAT RADIO! COME ON!

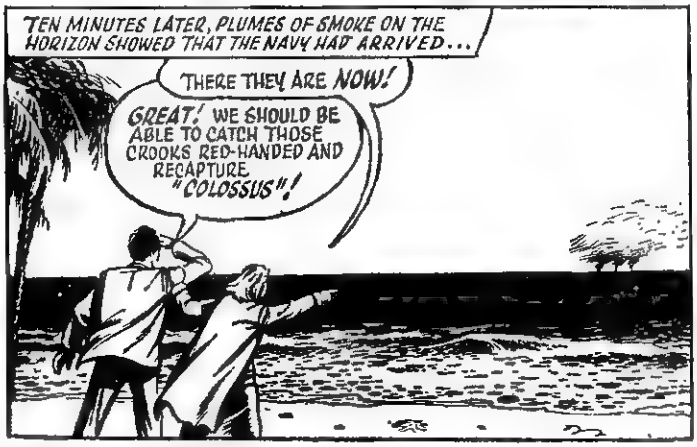
THE RADIO OPERATOR HEARD MARK'S APPROACH AND ONE HAND SPED FOR HIS PISTOL. BUT MARK HIT FIRST...
UGGGH!
WE NEED YOUR RADIO, CHUM!

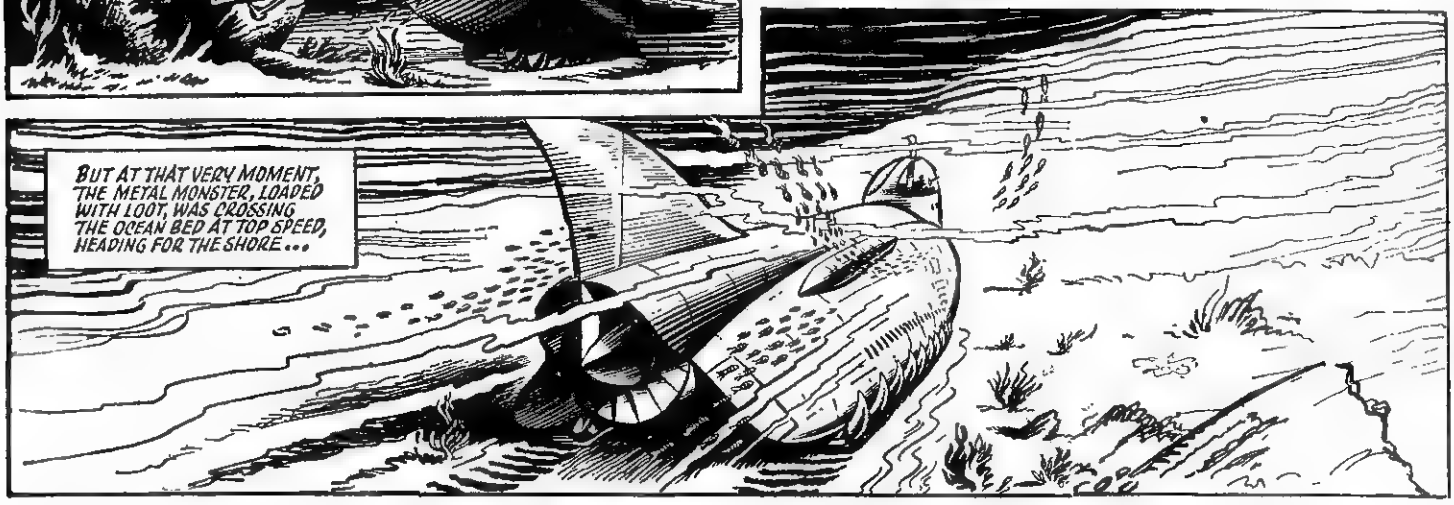
HELLO, ROYAL NAVY. MARK STRONG SPEAKING! I'M ON TALOHA ISLAND — "COLOSSUS" IS HERE. CAN YOU HEAR ME? OVER!
HELLO, STRONG! HEARING YOU LOUD AND CLEAR. WE ARE CHANGING COURSE AT ONCE AND HEADING FOR TALOHA ISLAND!


TEN MILES OUT AT SEA, THREE DESTROYERS OF THE SOUTHSEA FLEET SWUNG ABOUT ON A NEW COURSE AND HEADED FOR TALOHA AT FULL SPEED. ALL UNITS OF THE ROYAL NAVY HAD BEEN ALERTED TO LOOK OUT FOR THE SEA-RAIDER AND IT ONLY NEEDED THE MAGIC WORD "COLOSSUS" TO SEND THEM SPEEDING IN FOR THE KILL...

ON TALOHA, MARK STRONG AND KIM GOODWIN SPURTED FOR THE BEACH...
LET'S HOPE THE NAVY ISN'T LONG, MARK!
IF THEY GET HERE IN TIME, WE'LL HAVE A SURPRISE FOR THOSE CROOKS WHEN THEY SURFACE!


DOWN ON THE SEA BED, "COLOSSUS" HAD JUST COMPLETED ITS RIFLING OF THE SUNKEN GALLEON'S TREASURE TROVE...
CLOSE THE GRAB HATCH! PREPARE TO PULL AWAY!


TEN MINUTES LATER, PLUMES OF SMOKE ON THE HORIZON SHOWED THAT THE NAVY HAD ARRIVED...
THERE THEY ARE NOW!
GREAT! WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO CATCH THOSE CROOKS RED-HANDED AND RECAPTURE "COLOSSUS"!

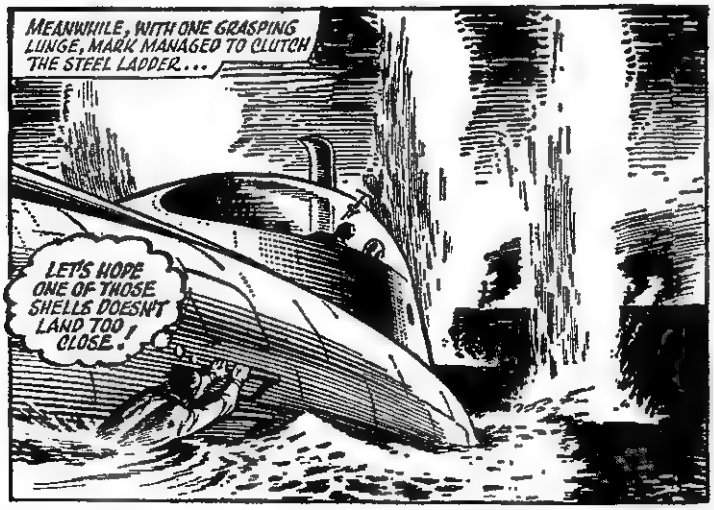

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE METAL MONSTER, LOADED WITH LOOT, WAS CROSSING THE OCEAN BED AT TOP SPEED, HEADING FOR THE SHORE...

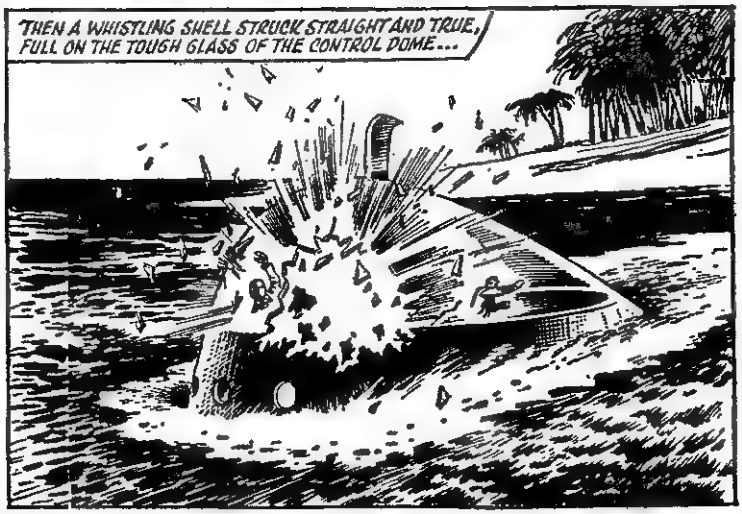
BY THUNDER, IT'S "COLOSSUS"! IF THEY SEE THE DESTROYERS, THEY'LL SUBMERGE AND MAKE A RUN FOR IT! THEY'LL ESCAPE WITH YOUR FATHER UNLESS WE DO SOMETHING!

MARK DIVED INTO THE OCEAN AND WITH DESPERATE STROKES HE STRUCK OUT TOWARDS "COLOSSUS".
MARK WAS GAMBLING ON THE MASKED MAN TAKING HIM ABOARD AS HE HAD DONE ONCE BEFORE. THEN HE WAS HOPING TO GET THE PROFESSOR AWAY DURING THE CONFUSION WHEN THE NAVY OPENED FIRE...

INSIDE THE SEA GIANT, THE MASKED CROOK GAVE A SNARL OF FURY...
THE NAVY! WE'VE BEEN BETRAYED! STAND BY! CRASH-DIVE!

BUT THEY WERE TOO LATE. THE AIR SEEMED TO BURST APART UNDER THE TREMENDOUS ROAR OF SHRIEKING STEEL...
WE'VE GOT TO HIT THAT TURRET SPOT ON! ONCE WE DO THAT, SHE'S GOT NO CHANCE OF SUBMERGING!
AYE, AYE, SIR!


MEANWHILE, WITH ONE GRASPING LUNGE, MARK MANAGED TO CLUTCH THE STEEL LADDER...
LET'S HOPE ONE OF THOSE SHELLS DOESN'T LAND TOO CLOSE!


THEN A WHISTLING SHELL STRUCK STRAIGHT AND TRUE, FULL ON THE TOUGH GLASS OF THE CONTROL DOME...

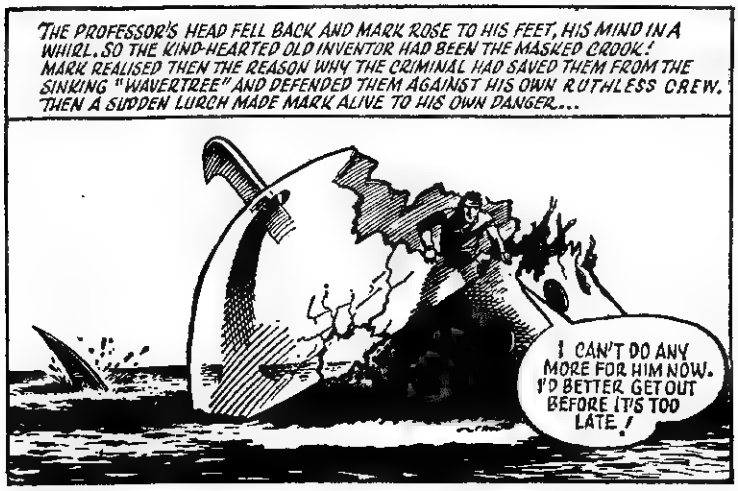
YELLING WITH FEAR, THE GANGSTERS MADE A RUSH TO ESCAPE, AND MARK TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THEIR MASS PANIC TO SCRAMBLE ABOARD...
NO SIGN OF THE MASKED CROOK OR PROFESSOR GOODWIN! THEY MUST BE STILL INSIDE!

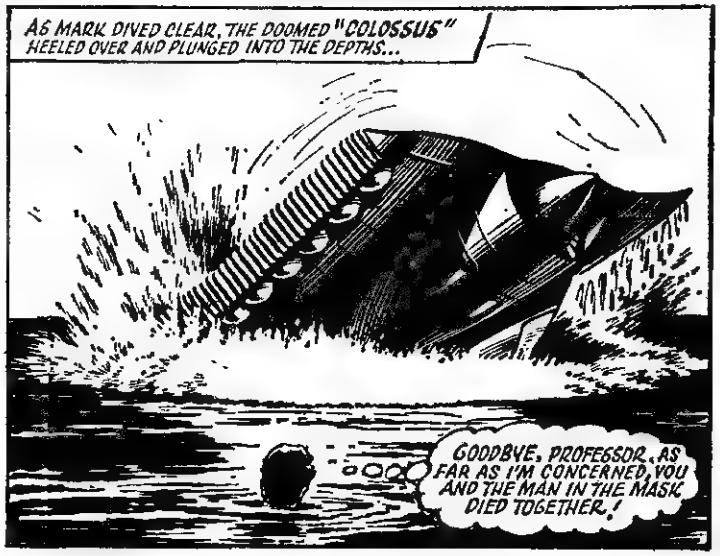
A FEW SECONDS LATER, MARK FOUND THE CROOK...
GOSH! HE'S BEEN TRAPPED BY THE WRECKAGE AND BADLY HURT BY THE LOOK OF THINGS!
HELP ME... HELP!

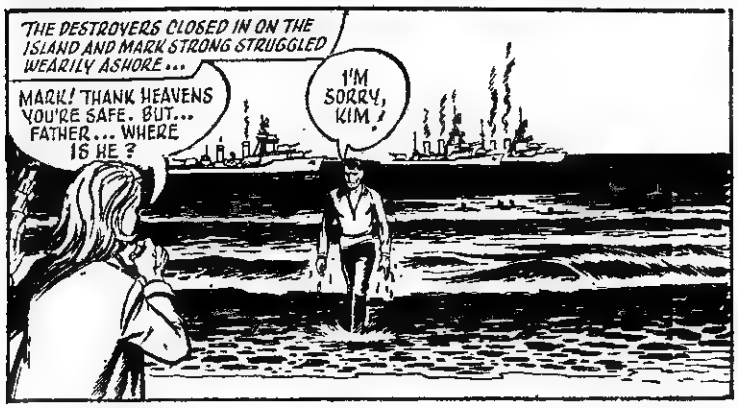
YOU CAN HELP ME BY GIVING ME THE KEY TO THE STRONGROOM. I'VE GOT TO GET PROFESSOR GOODWIN OUT!
MY MASK... PULL... MY MASK OFF!

MARK OBEYED... ONLY TO FREEZE WITH AMAZEMENT...
PROFESSOR GOODWIN... YOU!
I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME. LET ME EXPLAIN — BUT PROMISE ME THAT... THAT YOU'LL NEVER LET MY DAUGHTER KNOW!

I DID IT FOR HER SAKE SO THAT YOU AND SHE COULD HAVE THE THINGS I NEVER HAD. AS SOON AS I'D MADE ENOUGH MONEY, I MEANT TO RETURN — PRETEND I'D BEEN SET LOOSE. BUT NOW... GOODBYE, MARK... TAKE CARE OF KIM!


THE PROFESSOR'S HEAD FELL BACK AND MARK ROSE TO HIS FEET, HIS MIND IN A WHIRL. SO THE KIND-HEARTED OLD INVENTOR HAD BEEN THE MASKED CROOK! MARK REALISED THEN THE REASON WHY THE CRIMINAL HAD SAVED THEM FROM THE SINKING "WAVERTREE" AND DEFENDED THEM AGAINST HIS OWN RUTHLESS CREW. THEN A SUDDEN LURCH MADE MARK ALIVE TO HIS OWN DANGER...
I CAN'T DO ANY MORE FOR HIM NOW. I'D BETTER GET OUT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!


AS MARK DIVED CLEAR, THE DOOMED "COLOSSUS" HEELED OVER AND PLUNGED INTO THE DEPTHS...
GOODBYE, PROFESSOR. AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU AND THE MAN IN THE MASK DIED TOGETHER!


THE DESTROYERS CLOSED IN ON THE ISLAND AND MARK STRONG STRUGGLED WEARILY ASHORE...
MARK! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE SAFE. BUT... FATHER... WHERE IS HE?
I'M SORRY, KIM!

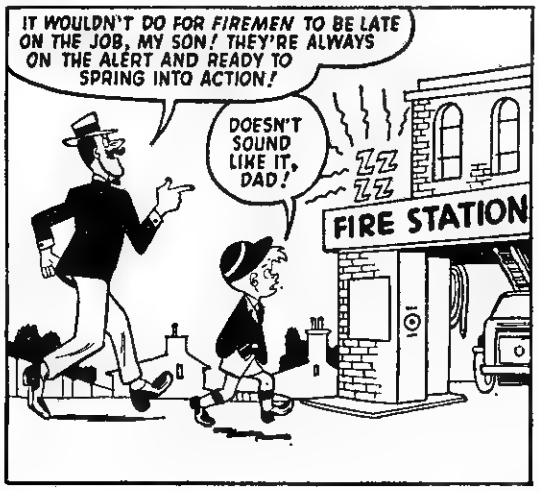
IT'S ALL OVER, MY DEAR. I WAS WITH HIM AT THE LAST. HE DIDN'T SUFFER!
OH, MARK!

WHEN THE NAVAL COMMANDER CAME ASHORE, MARK TOLD HIM THE FULL STORY...
THANK YOU FOR YOUR CO-OPERATION MR. STRONG. YOU'VE DONE A GREAT SERVICE TO YOUR COUNTRY!
THANK YOU, CAPTAIN!

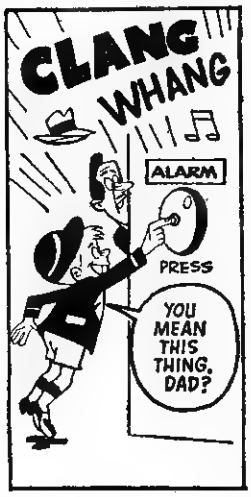
SOON THE DESTROYERS WERE HOMEWARD BOUND, LEAVING TALOHA ISLAND FAR BEHIND...
YOUR FATHER'S WORK WILL NOT GO FOR NOTHING. WE'LL BUILD A NEW "COLOSSUS" FROM THE PLANS HE LEFT!
AND WE'LL BEGIN A NEW LIFE TOGETHER — A GOOD ONE!
The End

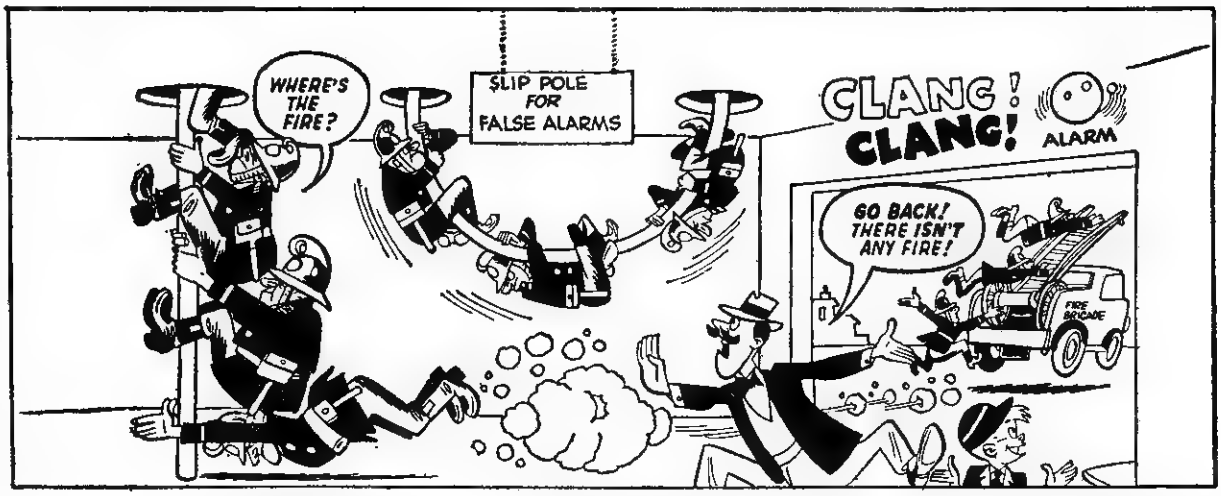
SONNY BOY

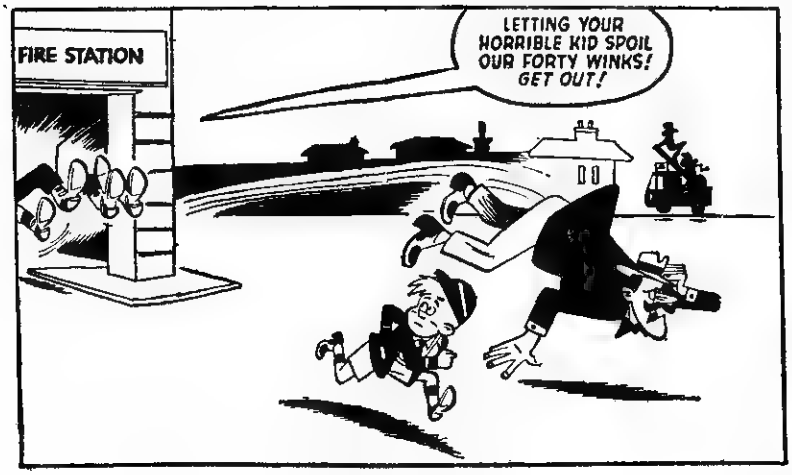
I'VE NEVER ONCE BEEN LATE FOR THE OFFICE IN TWENTY YEARS! YOU WERE LATE AT SCHOOL FIVE TIMES LAST WEEK! WHY?
WE ONLY GO FIVE TIMES A WEEK, DAD!
SCHOOL REPORT
SONNY BOY IS ALWAYS LATE FOR SCHOOL


IT WOULDN'T DO FOR FIREMEN TO BE LATE ON THE JOB, MY SON! THEY'RE ALWAYS ON THE ALERT AND READY TO SPRING INTO ACTION!
DOESN'T SOUND LIKE IT, DAD!
ZZ ZZ
FIRE STATION

THEY'RE ALL ASLEEP!
SO WHAT? THEY'RE WAITING FOR THE ALARM BELL TO GO!
ALARM
PRESS

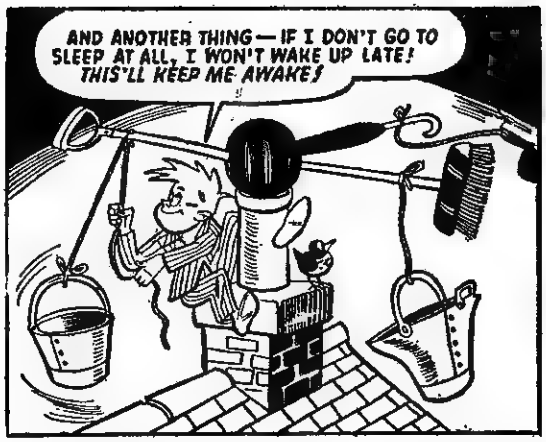

CLANG WHANG
ALARM
PRESS
YOU MEAN THIS THING, DAD?

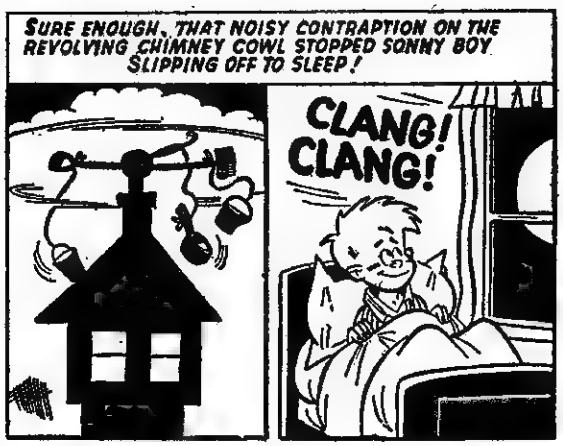

WHERE'S THE FIRE?
SLIP POLE FOR FALSE ALARMS
CLANG! CLANG!
ALARM
GO BACK! THERE ISN'T ANY FIRE!
FIRE BRIGADE


FIRE STATION
LETTING YOUR HORRIBLE KID SPOIL OUR FORTY WINKS! GET OUT!

NOW UP TO BED... AND DON'T YOU DARE BE LATE DOWN FOR SCHOOL IN THE MORNING!

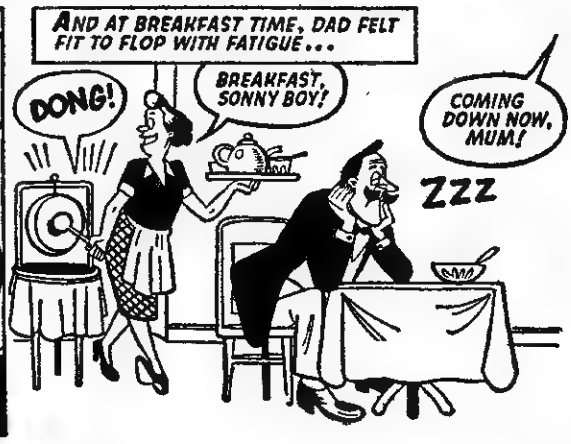
THE FIREMEN HAVE SOME JOLLY HOT IDEAS FOR GETTING DOWNSTAIRS QUICK!

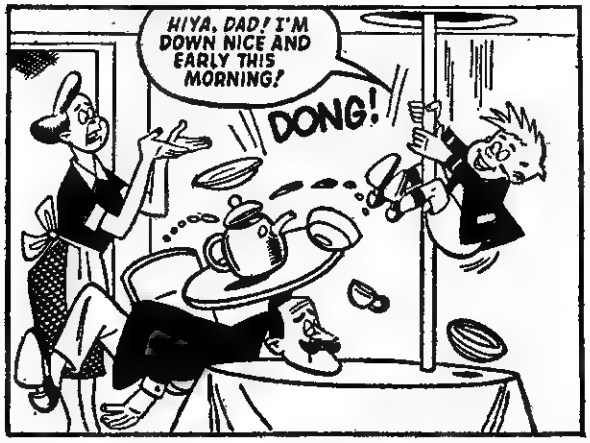

AND ANOTHER THING — IF I DON'T GO TO SLEEP AT ALL, I WON'T WAKE UP LATE! THIS'LL KEEP ME AWAKE!

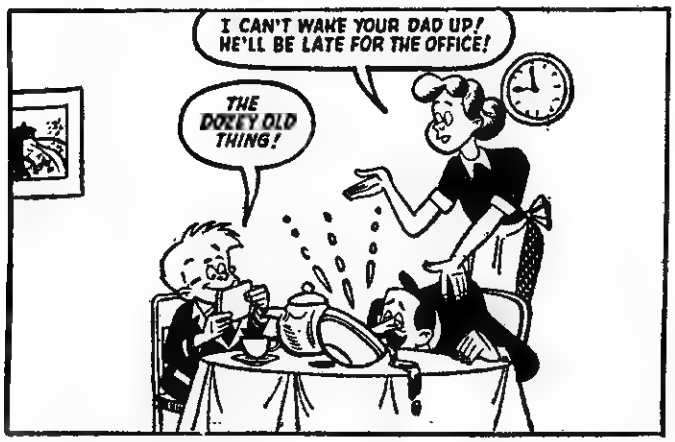

SURE ENOUGH, THAT NOISY CONTRAPTION ON THE REVOLVING CHIMNEY COWL STOPPED SONNY BOY SLIPPING OFF TO SLEEP!
CLANG! CLANG!

IT DID THE SAME FOR HIS TIRED OLD DAD, TOO!
GR! CAN'T SLEEP A WINK WITH THAT ROW!
BIFF! KLONG!

CAME THE SUNRISE...
I'M EXHAUSTED! NOT A SECOND'S SLEEP ALL NIGHT!
DONG BANG

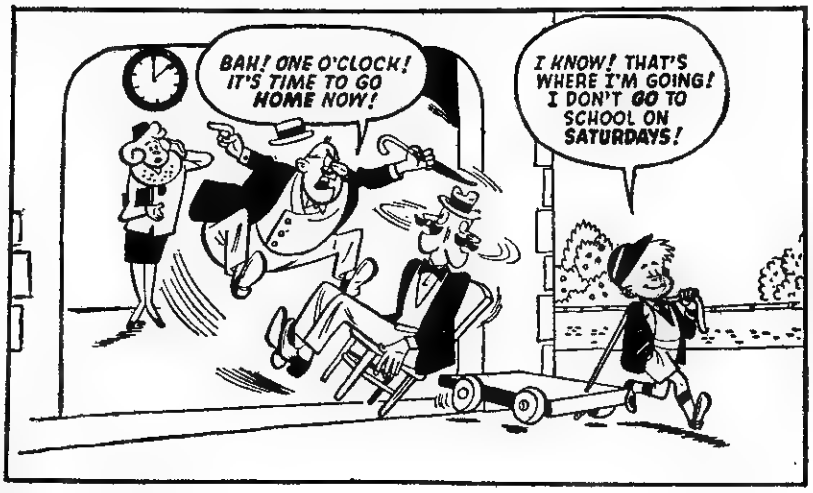

AND AT BREAKFAST TIME, DAD FELT FIT TO FLOP WITH FATIGUE...
DONG!
BREAKFAST, SONNY BOY!
COMING DOWN NOW, MUM!
ZZZ


HIYA, DAD! I'M DOWN NICE AND EARLY THIS MORNING!
DONG!

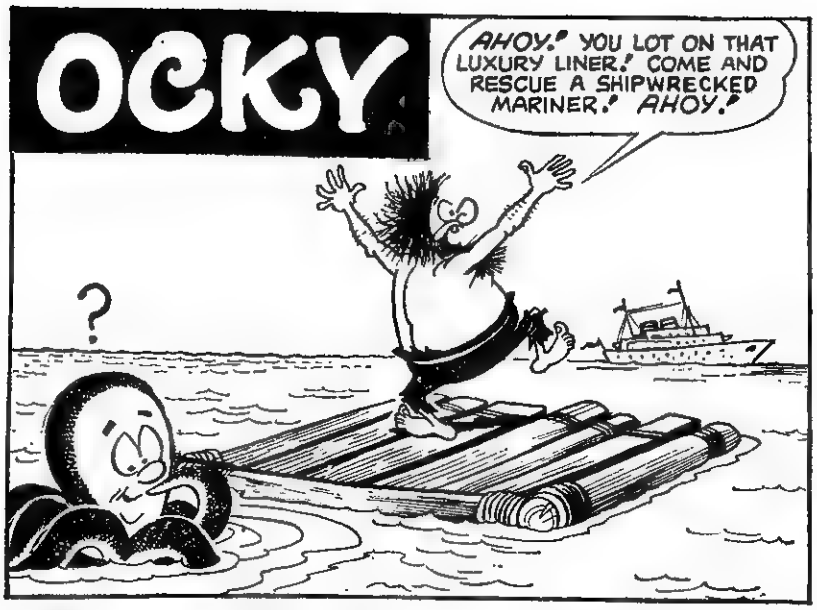

I CAN'T WAKE YOUR DAD UP! HE'LL BE LATE FOR THE OFFICE!
THE DOZEY OLD THING!

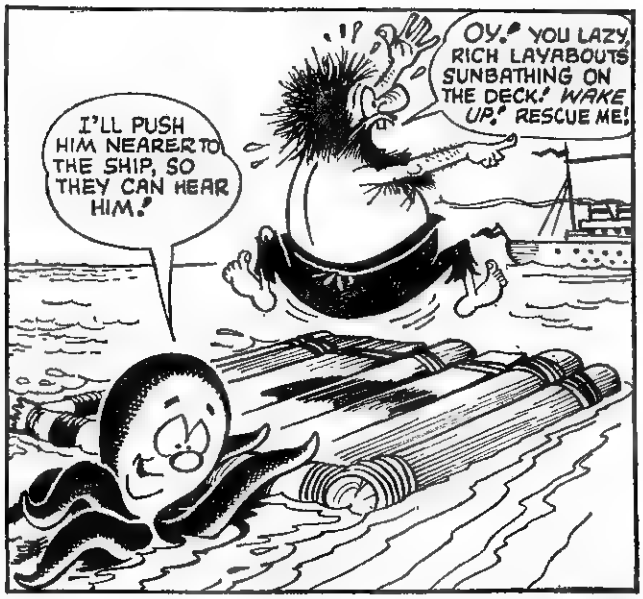
DON'T WORRY, MUM! DAD'S MISSED HIS TRAIN, BUT I'LL GET HIM TO THE OFFICE SOMEHOW! IT'S ONLY FIVE MILES!
ZZ
ZZ
STATION

FIVE MILES AND FOUR HOURS LATER...
SNORTER AND CO. HEAD OFFICE
MORNING, MR. SNORTER! DAD'S ARRIVED!

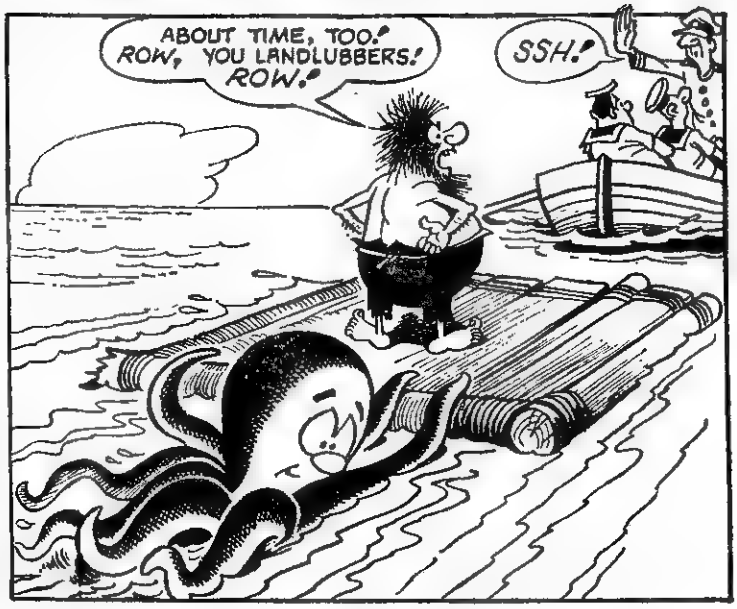

BAH! ONE O'CLOCK! IT'S TIME TO GO HOME NOW!
I KNOW! THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING! I DON'T GO TO SCHOOL ON SATURDAYS!

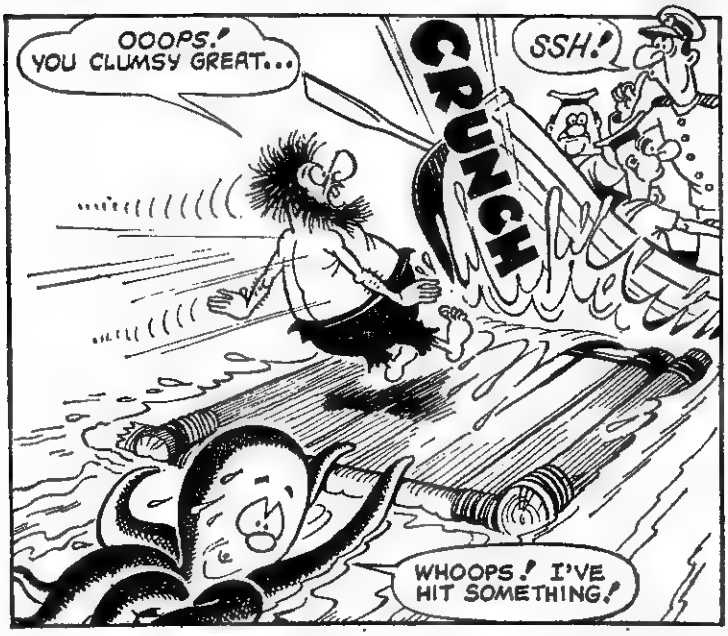
OCKY


AHOY! YOU LOT ON THAT LUXURY LINER! COME AND RESCUE A SHIPWRECKED MARINER! AHOY!
?


OY! YOU LAZY, RICH LAYABOUTS SUNBATHING ON THE DECK! WAKE UP! RESCUE ME!
I'LL PUSH HIM NEARER TO THE SHIP, SO THEY CAN HEAR HIM!

SSH! STOP SHOUTING! YOU'LL WAKE UP ALL OUR RICH, FARE-PAYING PASSENGERS! WE'RE LOWERING A BOAT, SO SSH!


ABOUT TIME, TOO! ROW, YOU LANDLUBBERS! ROW!
SSH!

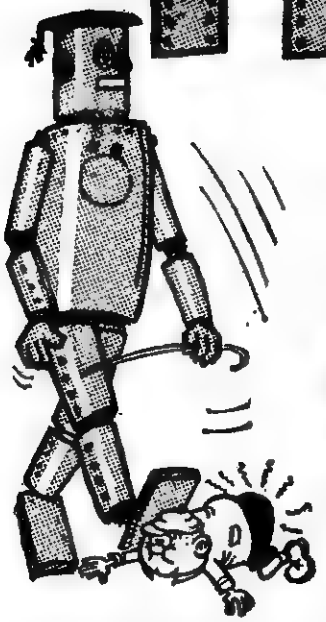

OOOPS! YOU CLUMSY GREAT...
SSH!
CRUNCH
WHOOPS! I'VE HIT SOMETHING!

OY! YOU RICH LAYABOUTS! STIR YOURSELVES! RESCUE US POOR SHIPWRECKED MARINERS!
WELL, IF THAT LOT THINK I'M GOING TO PUSH THEM, THEY'RE MISTAKEN!

GRAND FAIR

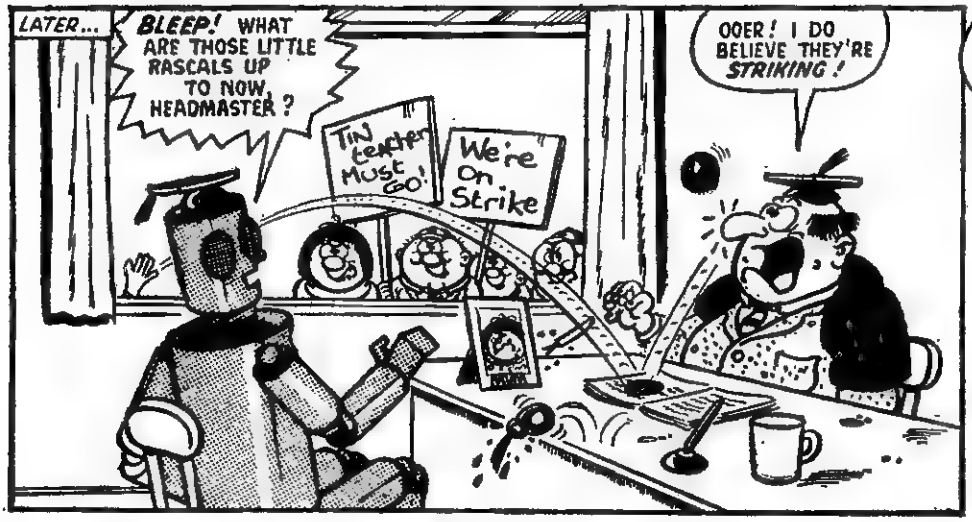
Calamity KATE

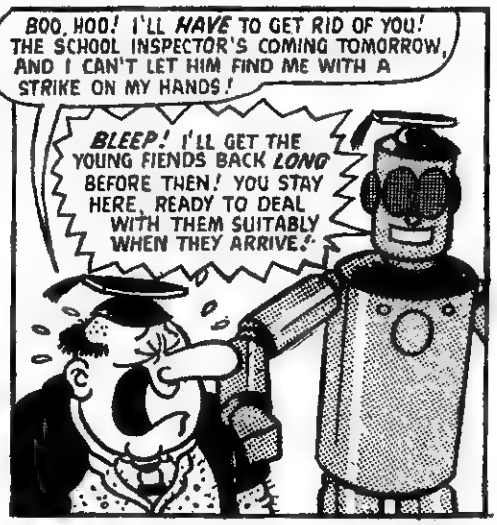
TIN TEACHER



SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE ABOUT ROTTEN OL' TIN TEACHER! WE'VE TRIED ANNIHILATING HIM, AN' THAT DIDN'T WORK—SO WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING MORE DRASTIC!
WHAT 'ORRIBLE SCHEME 'AVE YOU THOUGHT UP THIS TIME, BRAINY?
Down wiv T.T.

WE'LL STAGE A STRIKE! WE'LL WALK OUT OF THE SCHOOL, AN' WE WON'T COME BACK UNTIL THE HEAD GETS RID OF THAT MENACING METAL MASTER!


LATER...
BLEEP! WHAT ARE THOSE LITTLE RASCALS UP TO NOW, HEADMASTER?
Tin teacher Must Go!
We're On Strike
OOER! I DO BELIEVE THEY'RE STRIKING!


BOO, HOO! I'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF YOU! THE SCHOOL INSPECTOR'S COMING TOMORROW, AND I CAN'T LET HIM FIND ME WITH A STRIKE ON MY HANDS!
BLEEP! I'LL GET THE YOUNG FIENDS BACK LONG BEFORE THEN! YOU STAY HERE, READY TO DEAL WITH THEM SUITABLY WHEN THEY ARRIVE!

RAH-RAH-RAH! DOWN WITH TIN TEACHER! HOMEWORK IS GIVING US MENTAL-FATIGUE!
Down wiv T.T.
Tin teacher Must
Down wiv E.E.
Were Not working
We're On Strike

PHEW! HOW MUCH FARTHER ARE WE GOING TO MARCH, BRAINY?
THE FARTHER AWAY FROM THE SCHOOL, THE BETTER!
BUT I'M TIRED!
LET'S HAVE A REST!
We're On Strike
Down wiv E.E.
Down wiv T.T.

OH. ALL RIGHT— *HALT!* BUT ONLY FOR A *SHORT* BREATHER! IF WE HANG ABOUT HERE TOO LONG, TIN TEACHER'LL CATCH UP WITH US!

DOWN WITH T.T.

T.T. MUST GO!

We're on STRIKE!

ME FEET ARE KILLING ME!

BLEEP! AHA— THE LAZY LITTLE BOUNDERS ARE RESTING ALREADY! WELL, THIS IS WHERE I GET TO WORK!

T.T. MUST GO

BLEEP! I'LL BRING MY PATENT STRIKER CATCHER INTO OPERATION!

CLICK!

HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

WE'VE BEEN NETTED!

WHOOOSH!

BLEEP! THE NET RESULT OF MY EFFORT IS ONE FULL HAUL!

BLEEP! THIS BUNDLE OF BOYS IS TOO BIG TO CARRY BACK TO THE SCHOOL! BUT THAT BANNER GIVES ME AN IDEA!

HELP!

LET US OUT!

TEACHER MUST GO

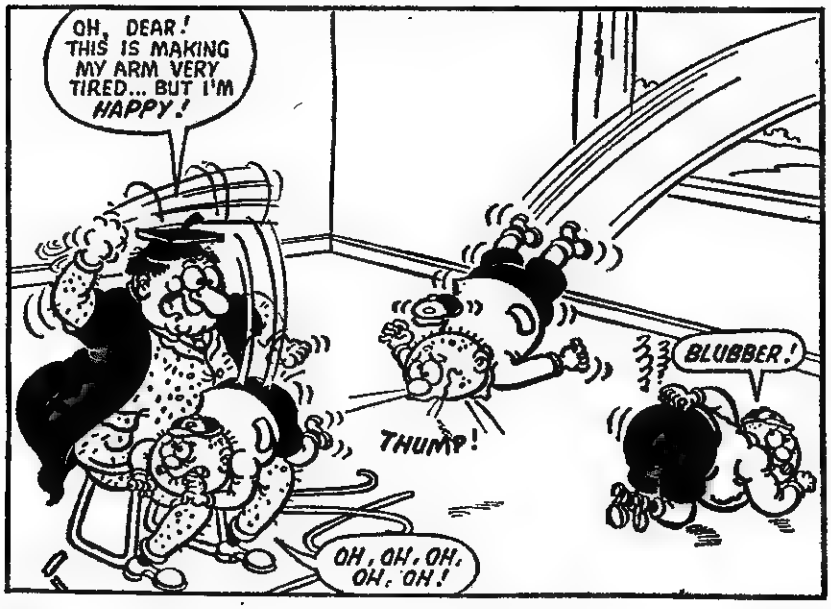
BLEEP! BY USING THE SUPER-SENSITIVE DIRECTION-FINDER BUILT INTO MY LEFT EAR, I WILL FIRE BRAINY STRAIGHT THROUGH THE HEADMASTER'S OPEN WINDOW!

HEEEEEEELP!

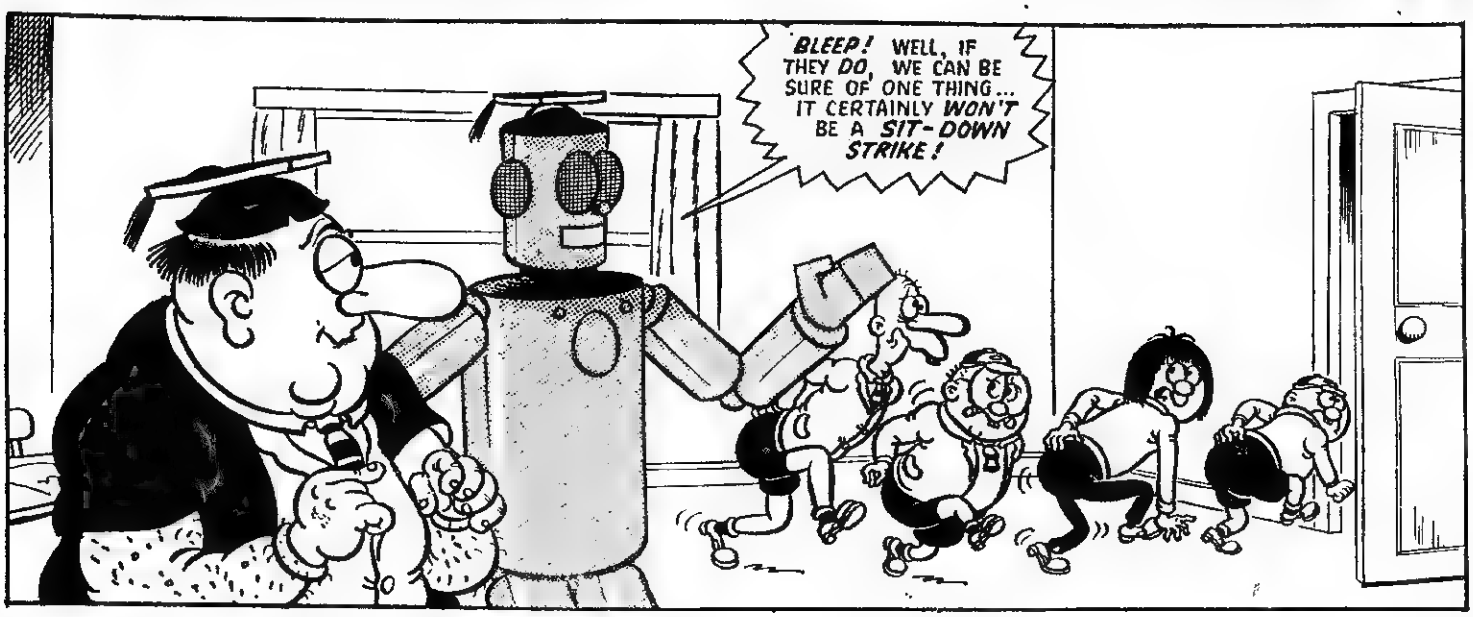
WHOOOSH!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE HEADMASTER'S STUDY...
BOO, HOO! RUINED! I'M SURE THAT NOTHING BUT TROUBLE IS COMING MY WAY!

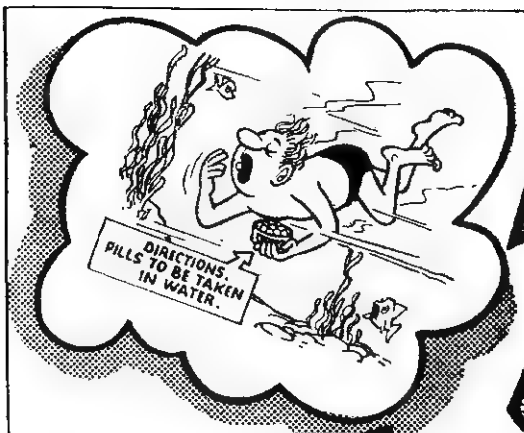
YIPPEE! SAVED! TIN TEACHER'S PULLED IT OFF! HE'S SENDING THE LITTLE RASCALS BACK BY AIR MAIL!
ERK!
WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF TIN TEACHER — MORE TO SOME!
THUMP!
THUMP!

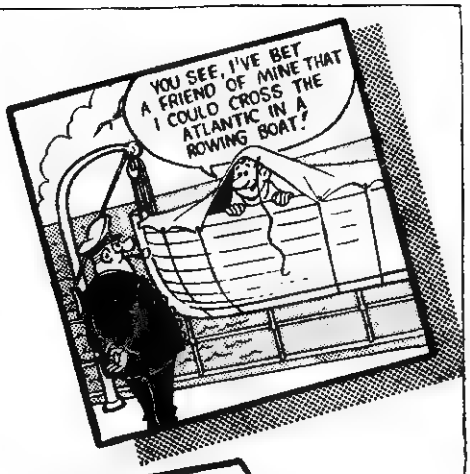

OH, DEAR! THIS IS MAKING MY ARM VERY TIRED... BUT I'M HAPPY!
THUMP!
BLUBBER!
OH, OH, OH, OH, OH!

BLEEP! THAT'S THE LOT, HEADMASTER!
THANK YOU VERY MUCH, TIN TEACHER — I DON'T THINK THEY'LL EVER STRIKE AGAIN!


BLEEP! WELL, IF THEY DO, WE CAN BE SURE OF ONE THING... IT CERTAINLY WON'T BE A SIT-DOWN STRIKE!

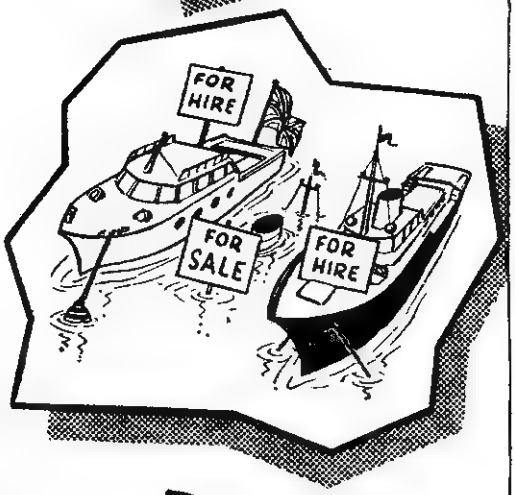
ALL AT SEA

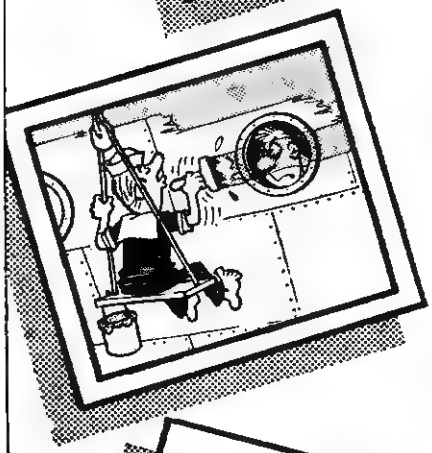

DIRECTIONS, PILLS TO BE TAKEN IN WATER.

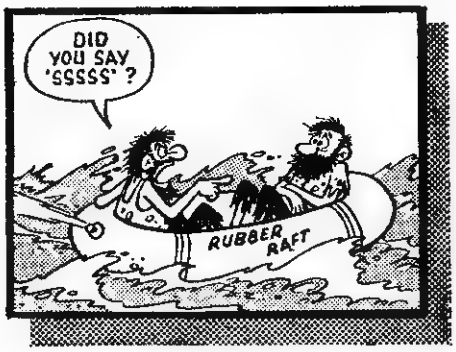

YOU SEE, I'VE BET A FRIEND OF MINE THAT I COULD CROSS THE ATLANTIC IN A ROWING BOAT!

THANKS ALL THE SAME, BUT I'M GOING THE OTHER WAY!

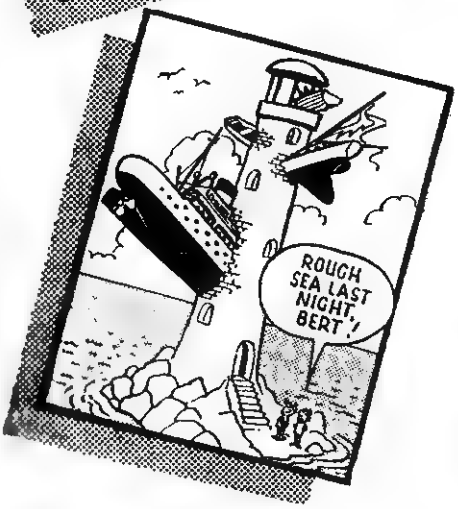
JUST AS I SAID, SIR. ONLY A STONE'S THROW FROM THE SEA!
FOR SALE


FOR HIRE
FOR SALE
FOR HIRE




DID YOU SAY 'SSSSS'?
RUBBER RAFT

OH—STOP WORRYING—WE WON'T STARVE WITH ALL THESE FISH AROUND US.


ROUGH SEA LAST NIGHT, BERT!

YOU AND YOUR DO-IT-YOURSELF!

EASY AS YOU GO, SAM—I THOUGHT I HEARD A BIG ONE BREAK WATER SOMEWHERE NEARBY!

AN ASTOUNDING ADVENTURE OF CHARLIE PEACE

PEACE WENT OUT INTO THE STREETS AND ALLEYWAYS HE KNEW SO WELL...
ALL I WANT IS A CRUSHER... AND BLOW ME, THERE'S ONE OF THE PERISHERS NOW!

IT WAS CONSTABLE THICK, ON HIS WAY TO THE PARADE...
YAH! GO AND BOIL YOUR UGLY MUG, COPPER!
URRGH! BY THUNDER, IT'S CHARLIE PEACE!

YOU'RE JUST THE VILLAIN WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR!
HEH, HEH! YOU AN' A THOUSAND OTHER CRUSHERS MIGHT CATCH ME... IF YOU WEREN'T SO SLOW!

SUDDENLY, THE ARCH-THIEF BOUNDED AWAY...
SILLY OLD CRUSHER, CAN'T CATCH ME!
I'LL BE PROMOTED IF I CAN LAY HANDS ON THE ROGUE!

BUT CUNNING CHARLIE HAD PREPARED A TRAP...
I'M GLAD IT'S OLD THICK! COR, WHAT A PLEASURE THIS IS GOIN' TO BE!

SURE ENOUGH CONSTABLE THICK WAS LAID LOW...
UNGK!

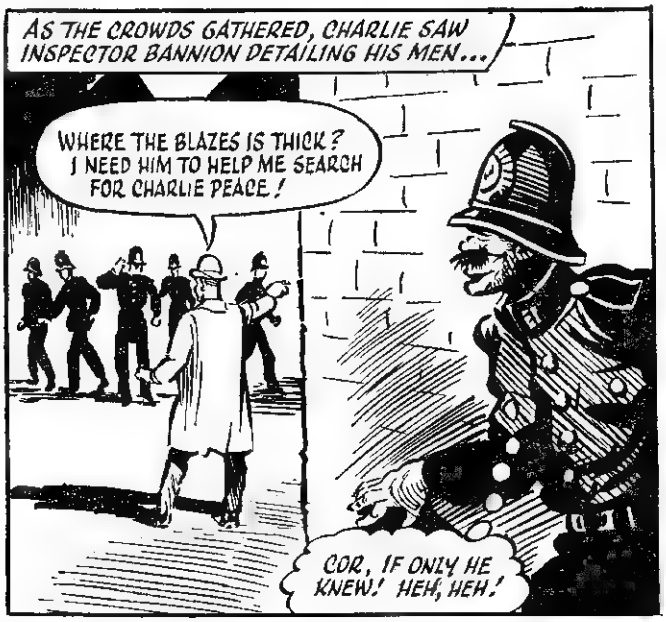
NOW FOR PART TWO OF ME PLAN! THIS'LL DO FOR A START!

WHEN THICK CAME TO HIS SENSES...
COME BACK, YOU SCOUNDREL! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME LIKE THIS!
CAN'T I, CRUSHER? YOU CAN SHOUT YER BLOOMIN' 'EAD OFF, BUT NOBODY'LL 'EAR YOU!

UNFORTUNATELY, THICK'S UNIFORM WAS TOO BIG FOR CHARLIE AND, IN HIS HIDE-OUT, HE HAD TO MAKE SWIFT ALTERATIONS...
JUST A BIT OFF THE LEGS...

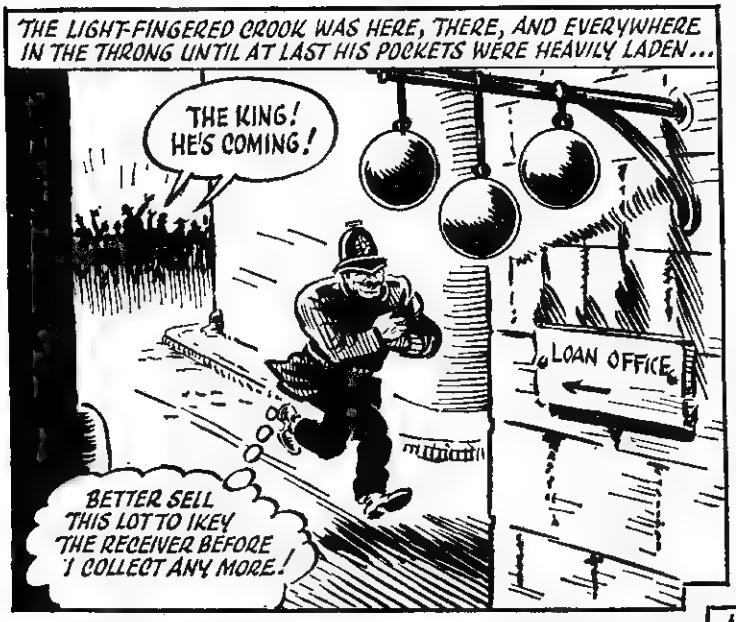
...AND SOME PADDING ROUND MY CHEST...

A FALSE MOUSTACHE COMPLETED THE DISGUISE...
...AND I'M AS SMART A CRUSHER AS ANYBODY COULD WISH TO SEE!
COR, THE BANTAM COP! NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!


AS THE CROWDS GATHERED, CHARLIE SAW INSPECTOR BANNION DETAILING HIS MEN...
WHERE THE BLAZES IS THICK? I NEED HIM TO HELP ME SEARCH FOR CHARLIE PEACE!
COR, IF ONLY HE KNEW! HEH, HEH!

WAITING UNTIL THE POLICEMEN HAD TAKEN UP THEIR POSTS, PEACE NIPPED OUT AND STARTED WORK...
GIT BACK THERE, MISTER! YE'LL GET TROD ON BY THE 'ORSES!
'PON MY SOUL, THE POLICE MUST BE HARD-PRESSED TODAY!

WHILE HE HAD PRETENDED TO HELP THE MAN, CHARLIE HAD HELPED HIMSELF...
POLICE! POLICE! I'VE BEEN ROBBED! MY GOLD WATCH!
MAKE WAY THERE! MOVE!


THE LIGHT-FINGERED CROOK WAS HERE, THERE, AND EVERYWHERE IN THE THRONG UNTIL AT LAST HIS POCKETS WERE HEAVILY LADEN...
THE KING! HE'S COMING!
LOAN OFFICE
BETTER SELL THIS LOT TO IKEY THE RECEIVER BEFORE I COLLECT ANY MORE!

HIS MAJESTY KING OG OF BULBANIA AND HIS QUEEN WERE APPROACHING...
HOORAY!
THREE CHEERS!

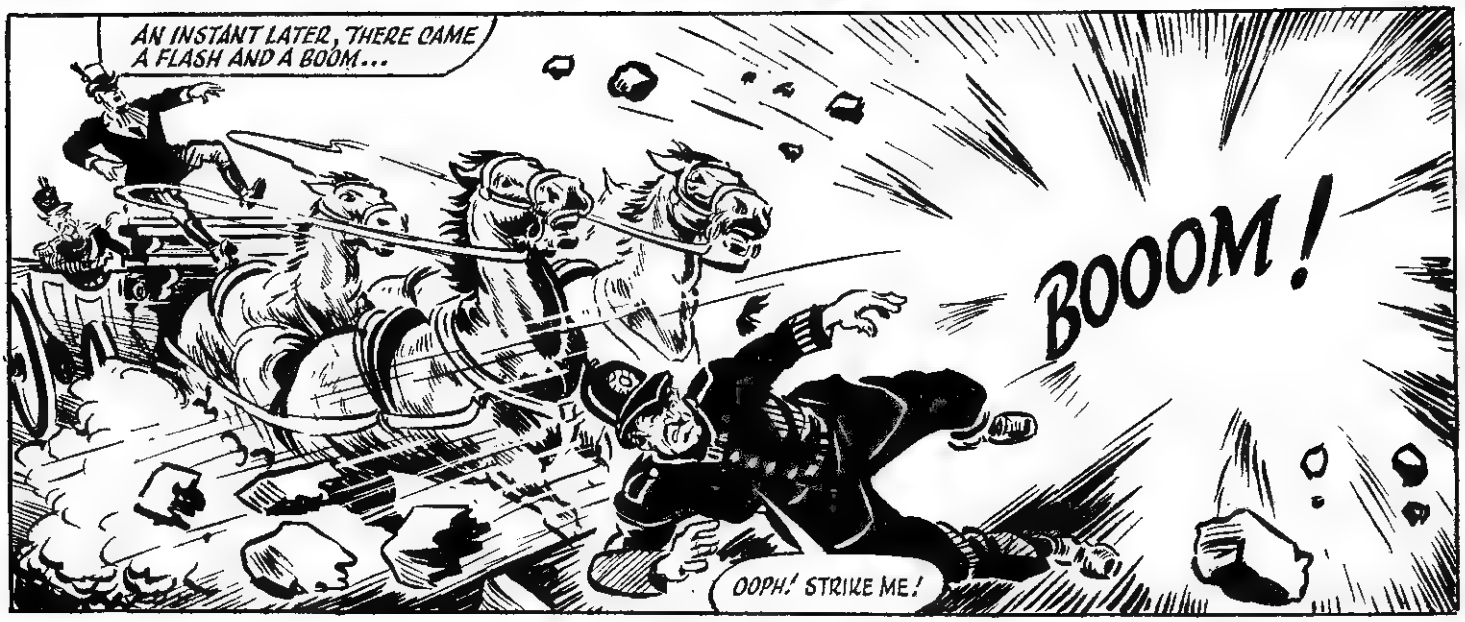
AND AT THAT MOMENT, CHARLIE SAW A STRANGE THING...
STRIKE ME, WOT'S THAT CRUSHER GOT UNDER 'IS 'AT?

NEXT SECOND, THE MASTER-THIEF HAD HIS ANSWER...
IT'S A BOMB! 'E'S NO MORE A COPPER THAN I AM!

'E'S A PERISHIN' ANARCHIST, AN' 'E'LL BLOW THE KING... AN' ME... TO SMITHEREENS!

CHARLIE HURLED HIMSELF FORWARD...
NO, YOU DON'T!

THE QUICK-THINKING THIEF DIVED FOR THE HORSE TROUGH...
COR— I'M JUST IN TIME!
CATCH 'IM! 'E MIGHT 'AVE KILLED US ALL!


AN INSTANT LATER, THERE CAME A FLASH AND A BOOM...
BOOOM!
OOPH! STRIKE ME!

CHARLIE LANDED WITH A THUD—JUST AS THE HORSES BOLTED. HE HAD TO ACT FAST TO AVOID THE FLAILING HOOFS...

YEEEOOOW! THIS GETS WORSE AND WORSE!

AS THE CARRIAGE RACED DOWN THE STREET, PEACE NIMBLY SWUNG HIMSELF TO A SAFER POSITION...

SAVE ME! SAVE ME!

I CAN'T! WE MUST RELY ON THAT BRAVE FELLOW THERE!

DESPERATELY, CHARLIE FOUGHT FOR CONTROL TO SAVE HIS OWN SKIN AND, AT LAST, SEVERAL STREETS AWAY...

WONDERFUL WORK, MY GOOD FELLOW! YOU BRITISH POLICEMEN ARE MARVELLOUS! I MUST REWARD YOU!

COR— THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!

I HONOUR YOU WITH THE GRAND ORDER OF BULBANIA!

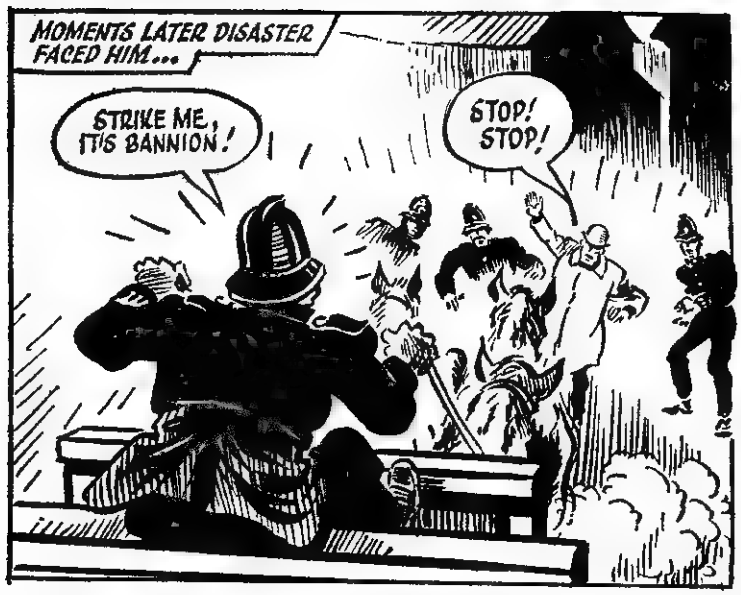
THANK YOU KINDLY, YER MAJESTY...

...BUT I'D RATHER 'AVE YER GOOD LADY'S CROWN!

EEEEK! THIEF! HE HAS DISGRACED ME! MADE ME A LAUGHING STOCK!

WITH THE AGILITY OF A MONKEY, THE ARCH-THIEF BOUNDED UP ON TO THE CARRIAGE...
YER CAN 'AVE YER 'AIR BACK, MISSUS! I'LL JUST TAKE THE JOOLS!
KNAVE – SCOUNDREL!

A SPLIT-SECOND LATER, CHARLIE PEACE WAS ON HIS WAY...
HEH, HEH, HEH! THIS IS CHARLIE'S LUCKY DAY!


MOMENTS LATER DISASTER FACED HIM...
STRIKE ME, IT'S BANNION!
STOP! STOP!

CHARLIE DROVE ON...
THAT'S CHARLIE PEACE! BY THE STARS, WHAT'S HE DOING WITH THE KING'S CARRIAGE?

INSPECTOR BANNION SOON HEARD ALL...
SHEER INCOMPETENCE! THAT ROGUE HAS INSULTED THE QUEEN AND ESCAPED WITH THE ROYAL CONSORT'S CROWN OF BULBANIA!
REST ASSURED, YOUR MAJESTIES, THE CRIMINAL WILL BE FOUND AND PUNISHED AFTER THIS DAY'S WORK!

CHARLIE LEFT THE CARRIAGE IN A SIDE STREET AND HID UNTIL HE FELT IT SAFE TO MAKE FOR HIS HIDE-OUT. BUT SUDDENLY...
I WANT YOU!
HUH?

COR— CONSTABLE THICK! I'D FORGOTTEN YOU, YOU PERISHER!
REVENGE IS SWEET! THE CHARGES I'LL PILE ON YOU, CHARLIE PEACE! HA, HA!

ALL THE TIME, CHARLIE'S HANDS WERE BUSY WITH THE BUTTONS OF HIS TUNIC, AND NEXT MOMENT...
YOU'LL PILE NOTHIN' ON ME!
HOI, COME BACK! I'VE ARRESTED YOU!

PEACE RAN FOR COVER AS HE HEARD POLICE WHISTLES SHRILLING NEARER — THEN REMEMBERED HE HAD FORGOTTEN SOMETHING...
OH, NO! I LEFT THE CROWN AND ALL ME LOOT IN THE POCKETS OF THICK'S TUNIC!

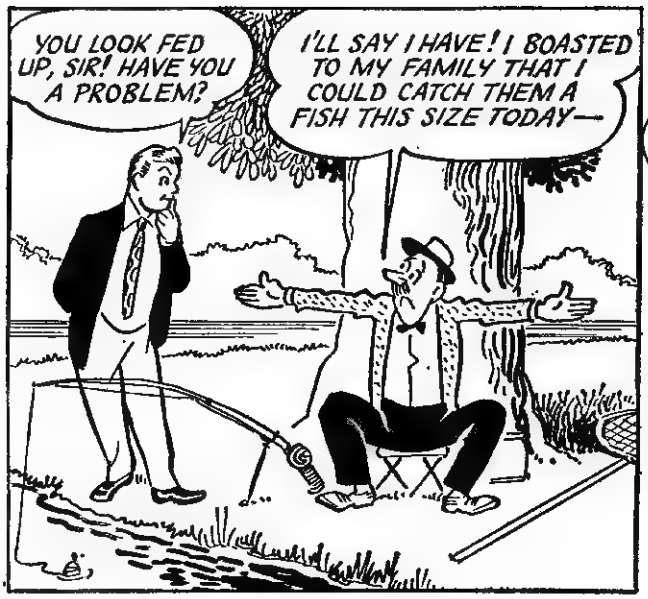
IT WAS TOO LATE NOW TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT...
I'M AFRAID THE VILLAIN, PEACE, GAVE ME THE SLIP, SIR... BUT LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN MY TUNIC!
BY THUNDER, THICK— YOU'VE SAVED THE DAY!

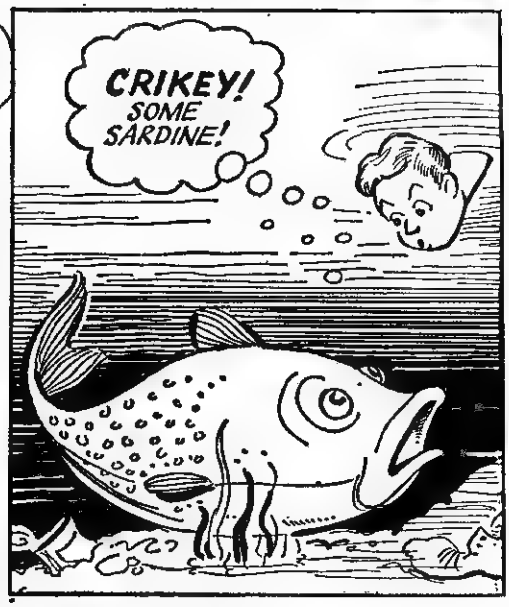
I DECORATE YOU WITH THE SASH OF THE ORDER OF CHIVALRY! AS I HAVE SAID BEFORE— YOU BRITISH POLICEMEN ARE MARVELLOUS!

MUCH LATER, WHEN ALL WAS QUIET, CHARLIE CREPT OUT OF THE DUSTBIN, AND...
BAH! "MARVELLOUS" MY FOOT! THAT'S WHAT I THINK OF THE CRUSHERS! GRRRR!
The End

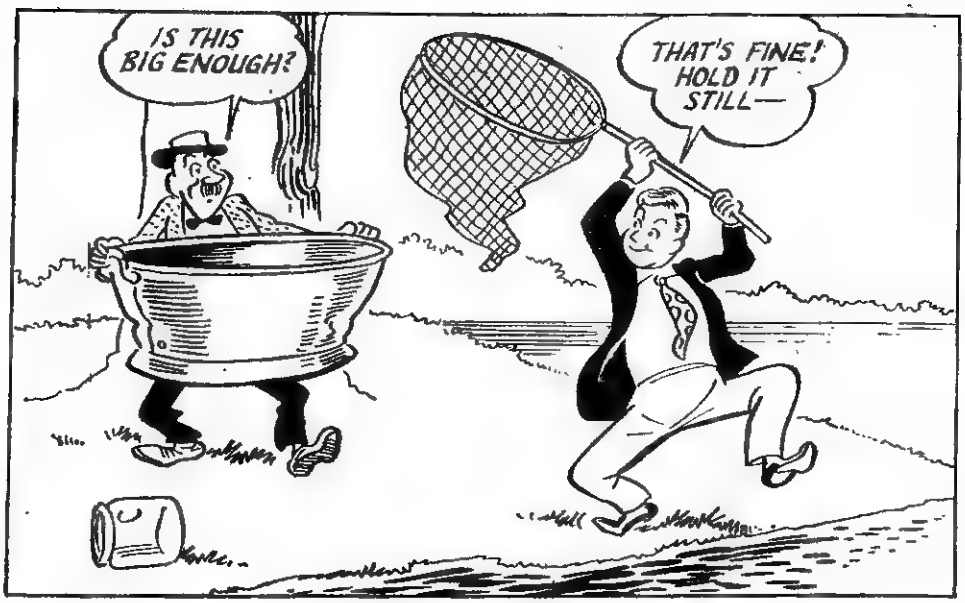
Benny Hill

PROBLEM SOLVER

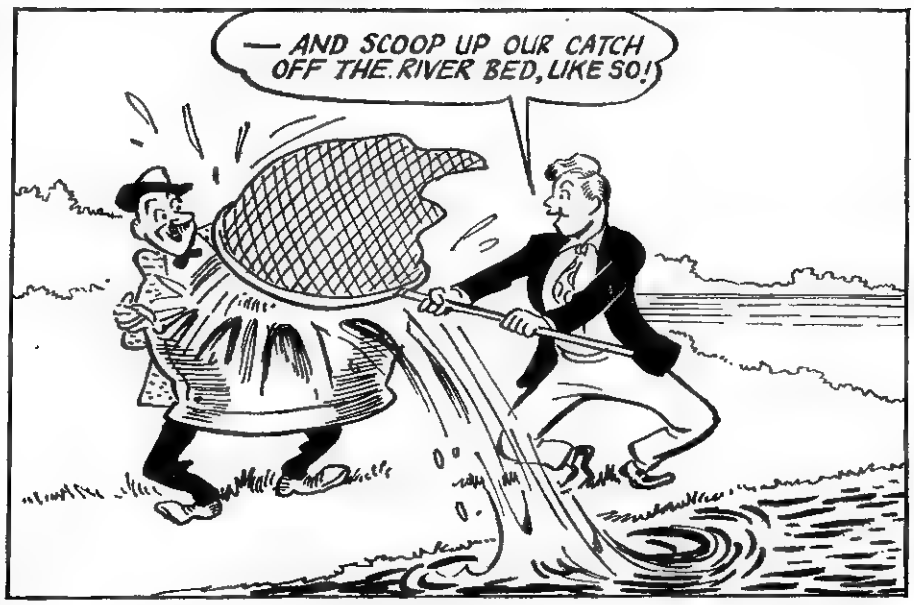


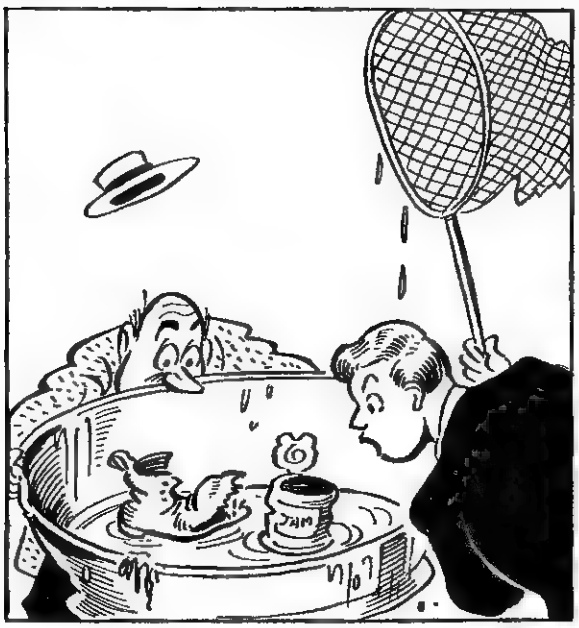


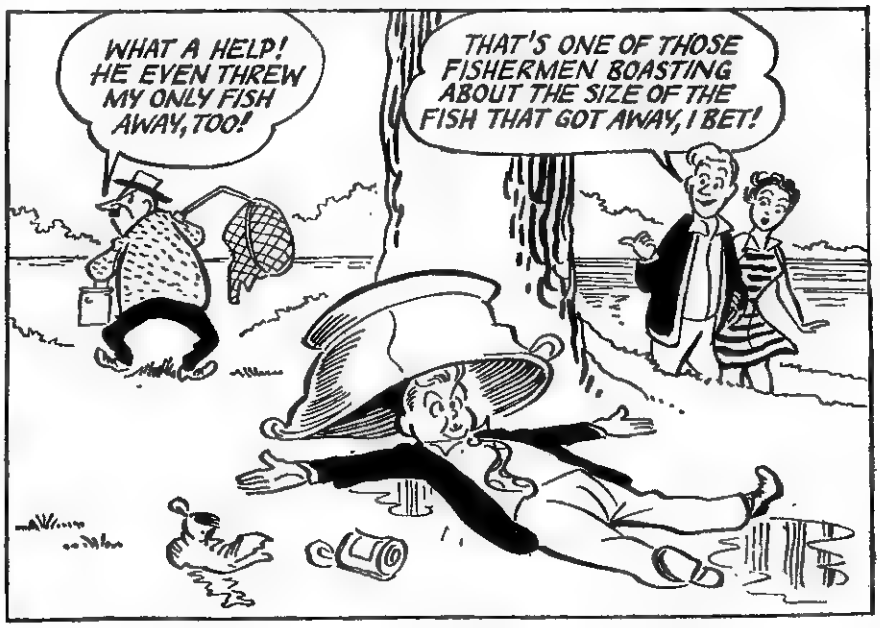
I'M FREE! COME ON HOME, MA!


IS THIS BIG ENOUGH?
THAT'S FINE! HOLD IT STILL—

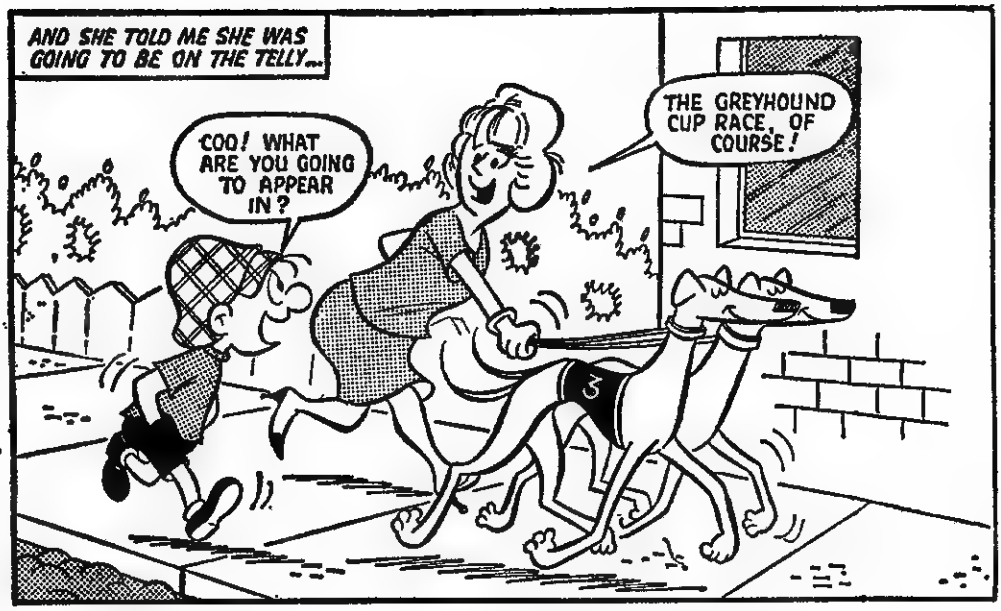
— WHILE I SWISH THE NET QUICKLY IN —

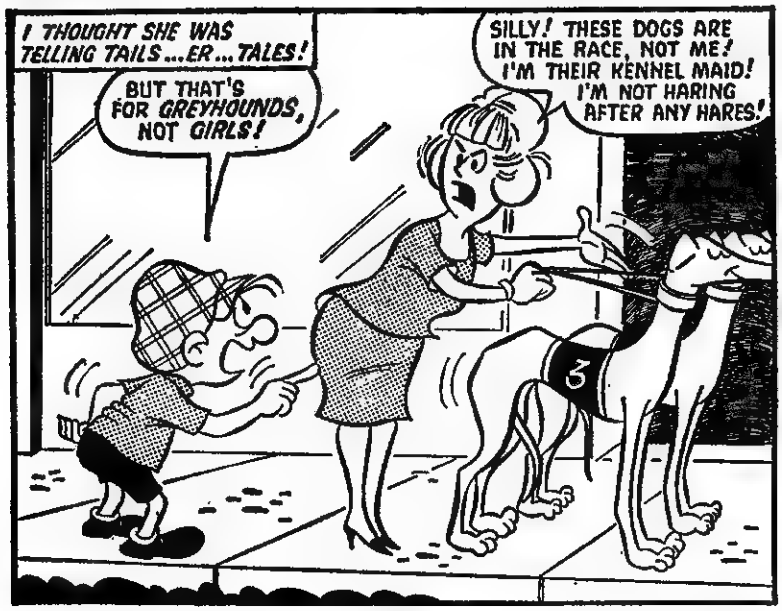

— AND SCOOP UP OUR CATCH OFF THE RIVER BED, LIKE SO!

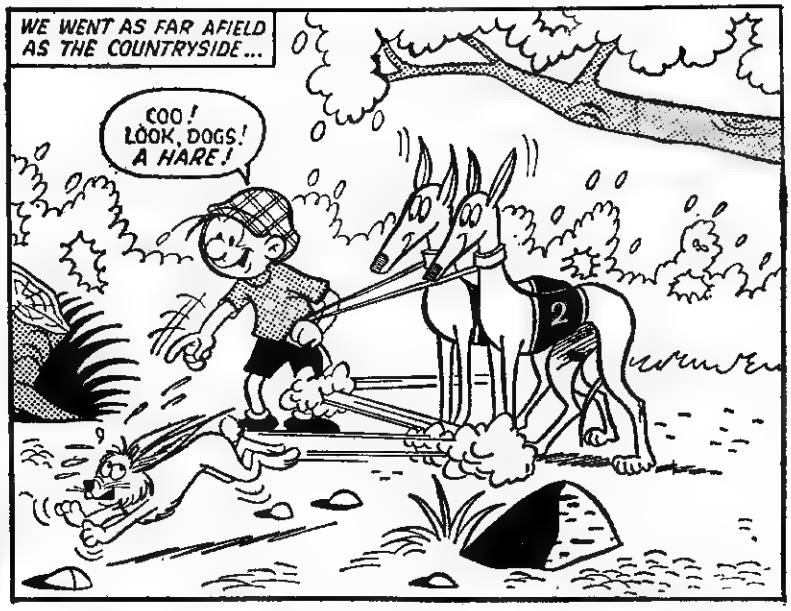


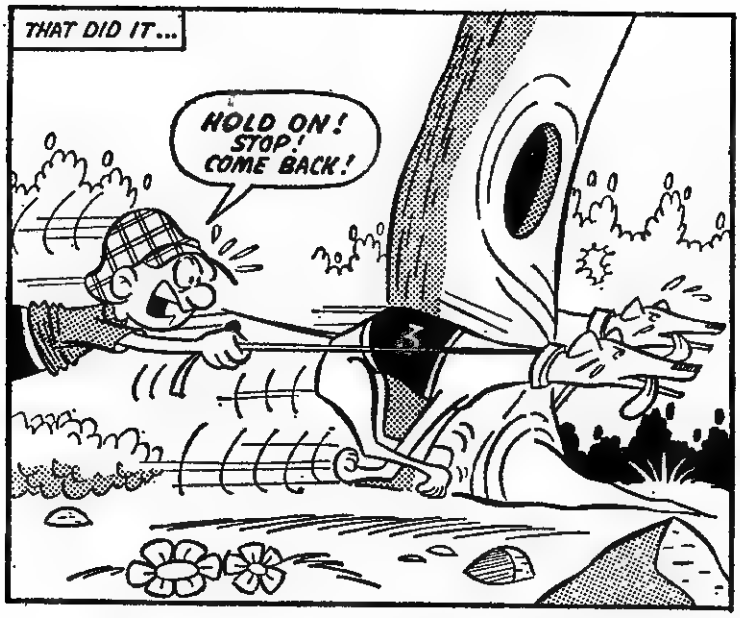

WHAT A HELP! HE EVEN THREW MY ONLY FISH AWAY, TOO!
THAT'S ONE OF THOSE FISHERMEN BOASTING ABOUT THE SIZE OF THE FISH THAT GOT AWAY, I BET!

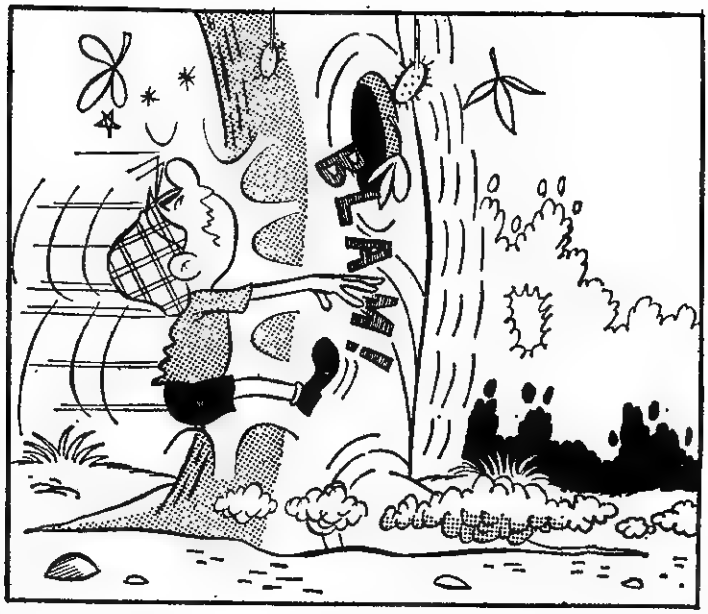
BUSTER'S DIARY



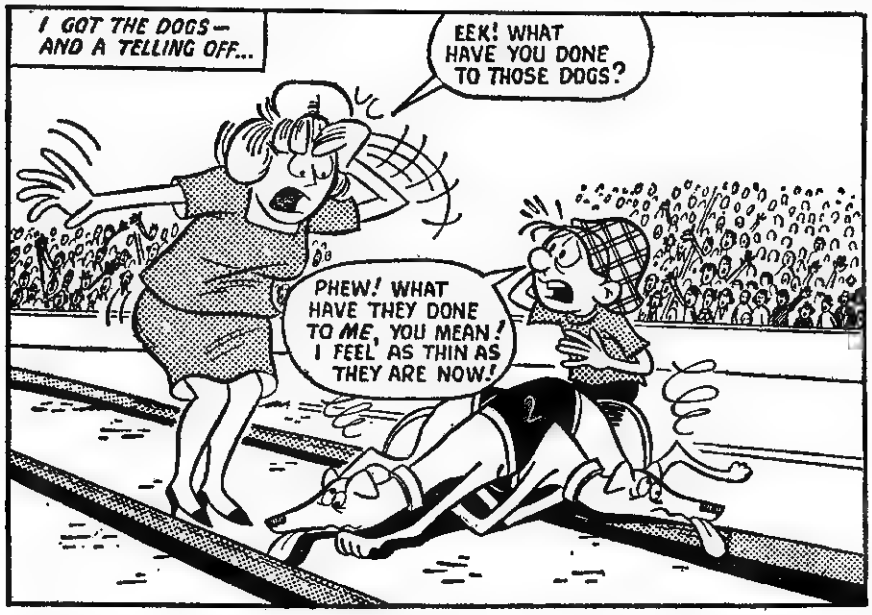




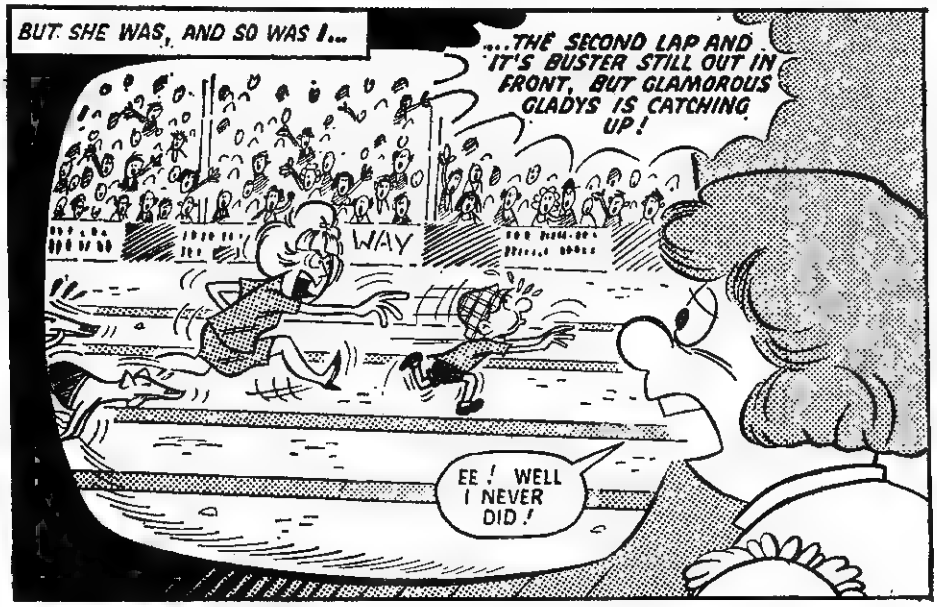

THAT DID IT...
HOLD ON! STOP! COME BACK!


FLIP

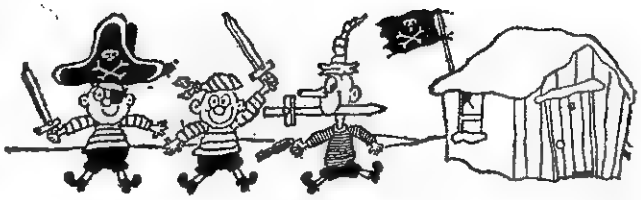
EE! GLADYS WILL BE ANGRY IF I GO BACK WITHOUT THEM!

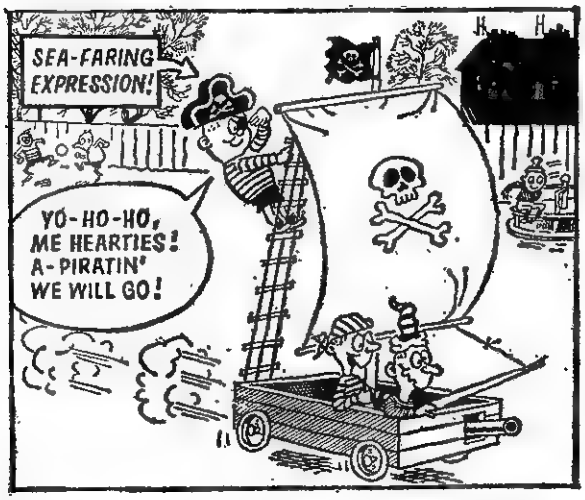

I GOT THE DOGS— AND A TELLING OFF...
EEK! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO THOSE DOGS?
PHEW! WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO ME, YOU MEAN! I FEEL AS THIN AS THEY ARE NOW!

BAH! THEY CAN'T RACE NOW, SO I WON'T BE ON THE TELLY!

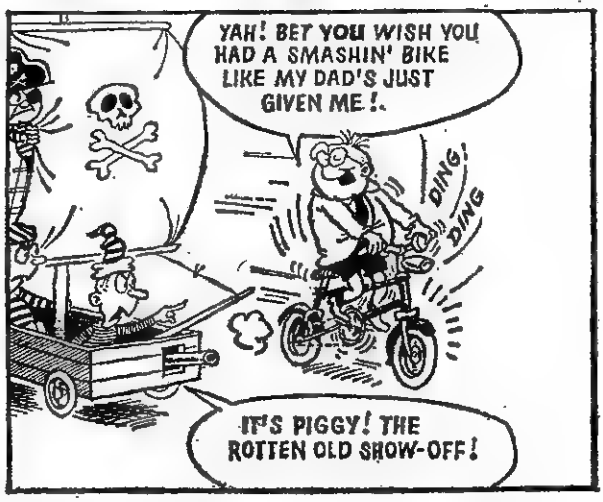

BUT SHE WAS, AND SO WAS I...
...THE SECOND LAP AND IT'S BUSTER STILL OUT IN FRONT, BUT GLAMOROUS GLADYS IS CATCHING UP!
WAY
EE! WELL I NEVER DID!

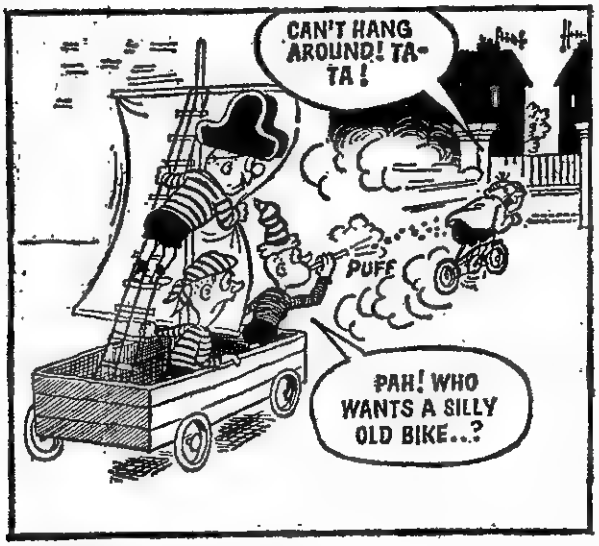
the PirAtES

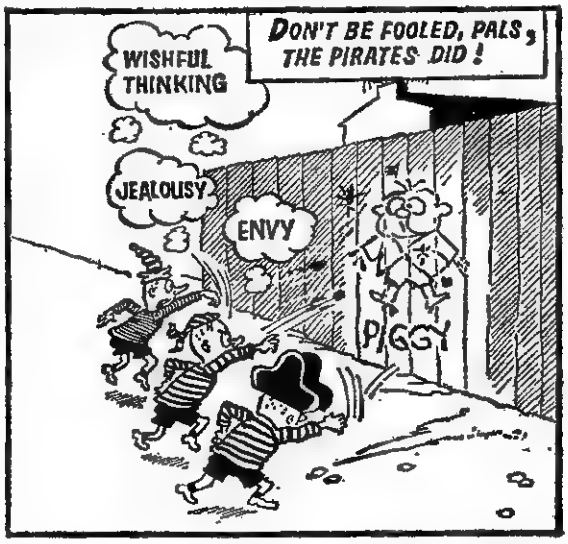



SEA-FARING EXPRESSION!
YO-HO-HO, ME HEARTIES! A-PIRATIN' WE WILL GO!

THAT RINGS A BELL...
DING DING


YAH! BET YOU WISH YOU HAD A SMASHIN' BIKE LIKE MY DAD'S JUST GIVEN ME!.
DING! DING
IT'S PIGGY! THE ROTTEN OLD SHOW-OFF!

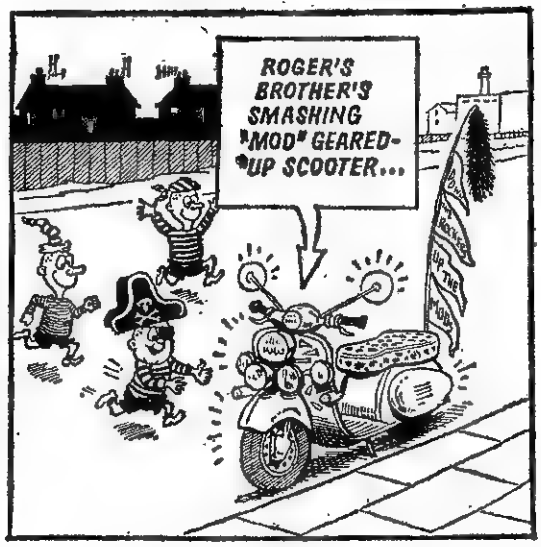

CAN'T HANG AROUND! TA-TA!
PUFF
PAH! WHO WANTS A SILLY OLD BIKE...?

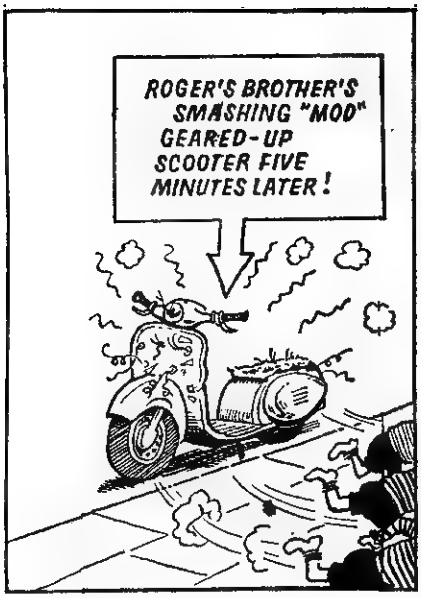

WISHFUL THINKING
DON'T BE FOOLED, PALS, THE PIRATES DID!
JEALOUSY
ENVY
PIGGY

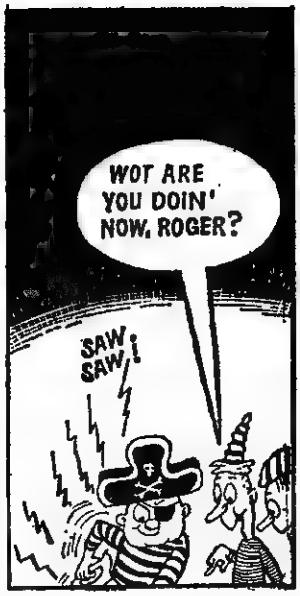
ROGER USUALLY HAS AN IDEA ABOUT THIS STAGE IN THE STORY..
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

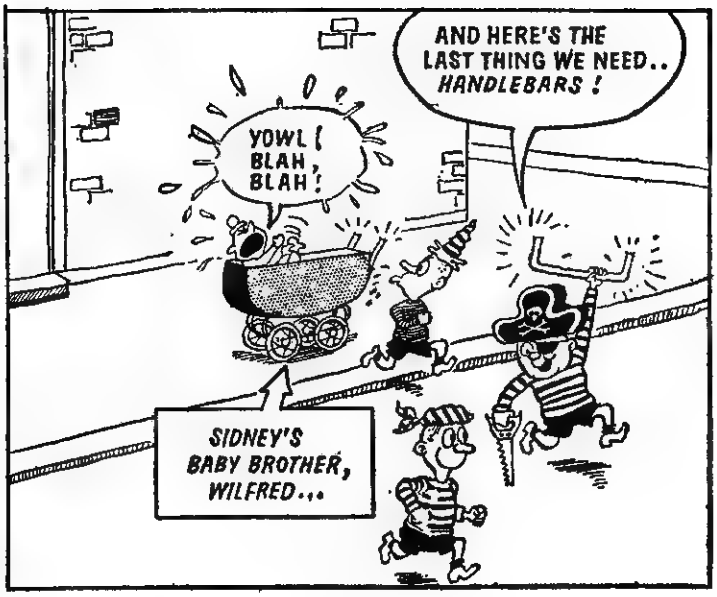
ARTHUR'S DAD'S NEW CAR...

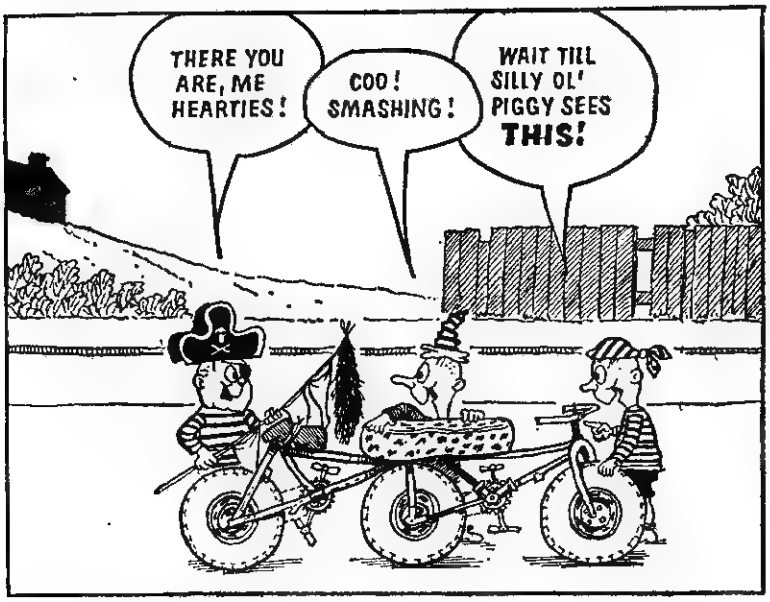
ARTHUR'S DAD'S NEW CAR FIVE MINUTES LATER!

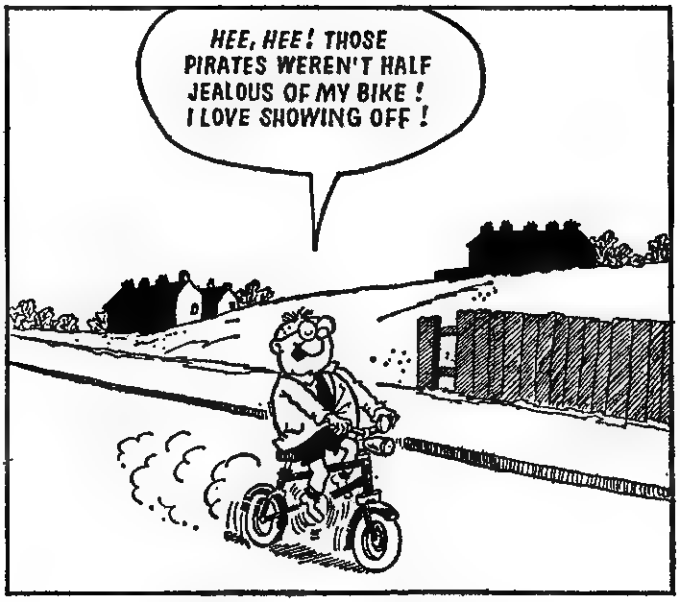

ROGER'S BROTHER'S SMASHING "MOD" GEARED-UP SCOOTER...

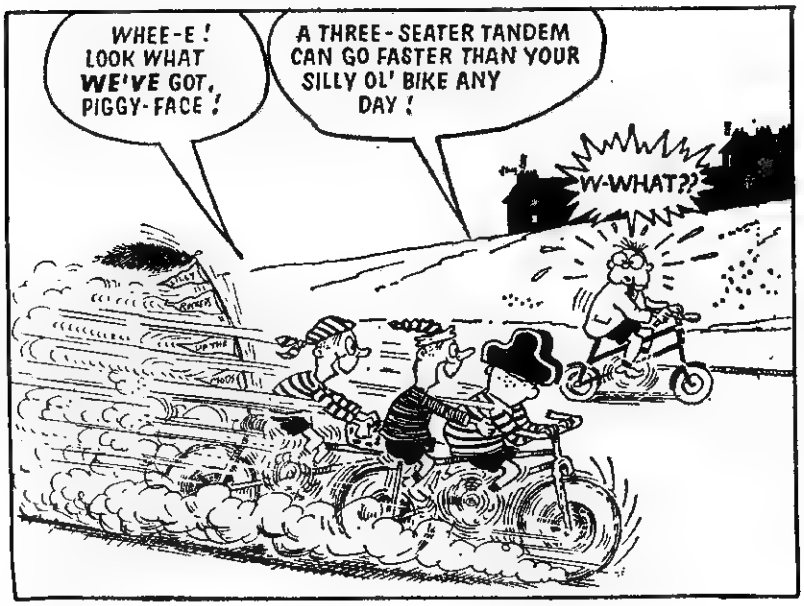

ROGER'S BROTHER'S SMASHING "MOD" GEARED-UP SCOOTER FIVE MINUTES LATER!

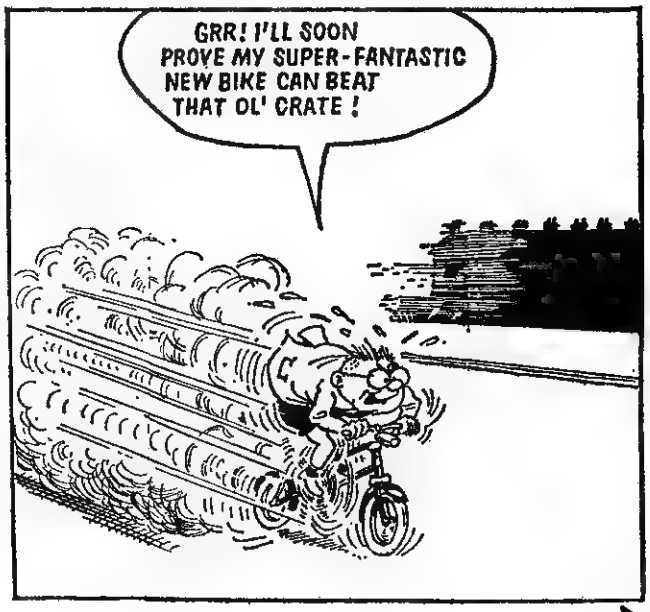

WOT ARE YOU DOIN' NOW, ROGER?
SAW SAW!

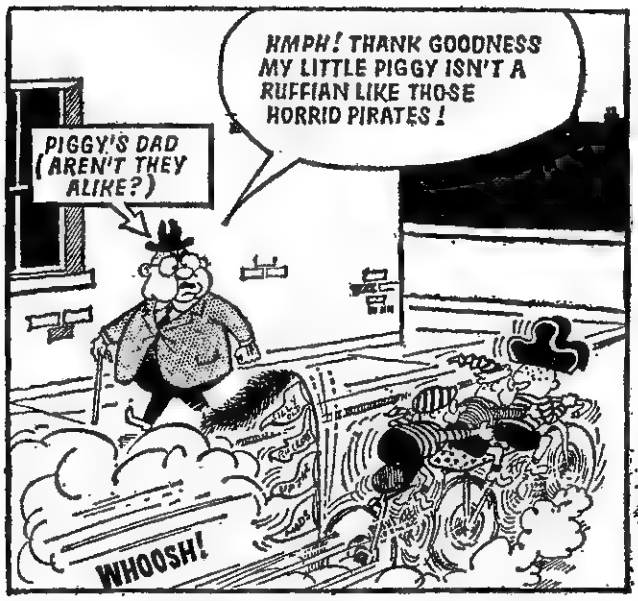

AND HERE'S THE LAST THING WE NEED.. HANDLEBARS!
YOWL! BLAH, BLAH!
SIDNEY'S BABY BROTHER, WILFRED...

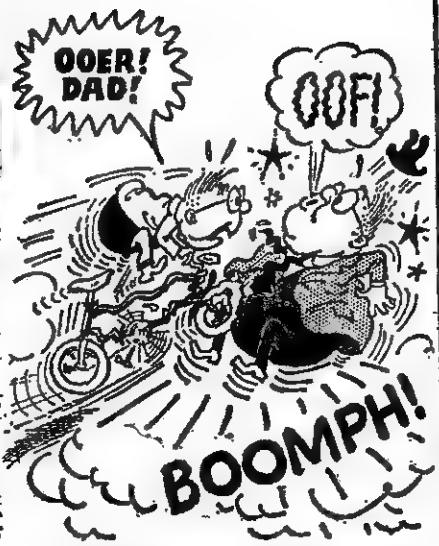

THERE YOU ARE, ME HEARTIES!
COO! SMASHING!
WAIT TILL SILLY OL' PIGGY SEES THIS!


HEE, HEE! THOSE PIRATES WEREN'T HALF JEALOUS OF MY BIKE! I LOVE SHOWING OFF!

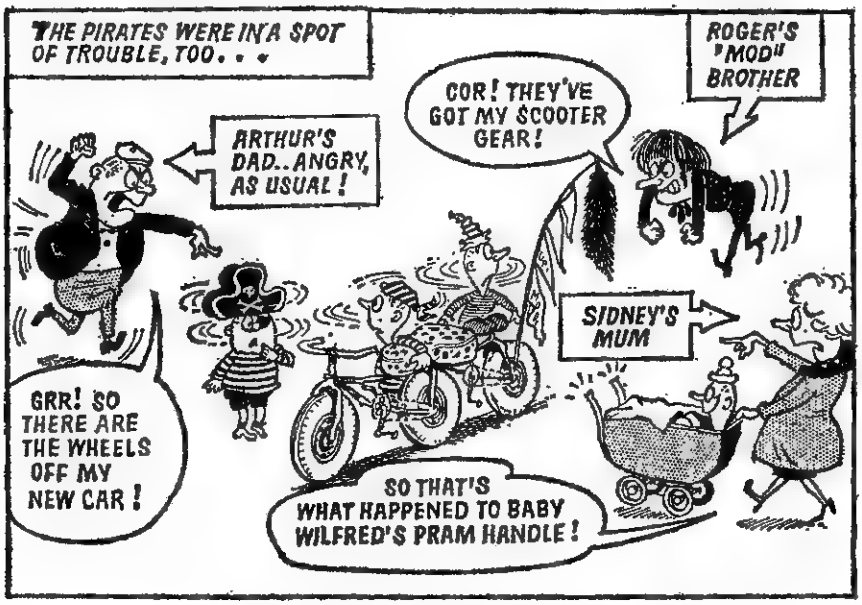

WHEE-E! LOOK WHAT WE'VE GOT, PIGGY-FACE!
A THREE-SEATER TANDEM CAN GO FASTER THAN YOUR SILLY OL' BIKE ANY DAY!
W-WHAT??

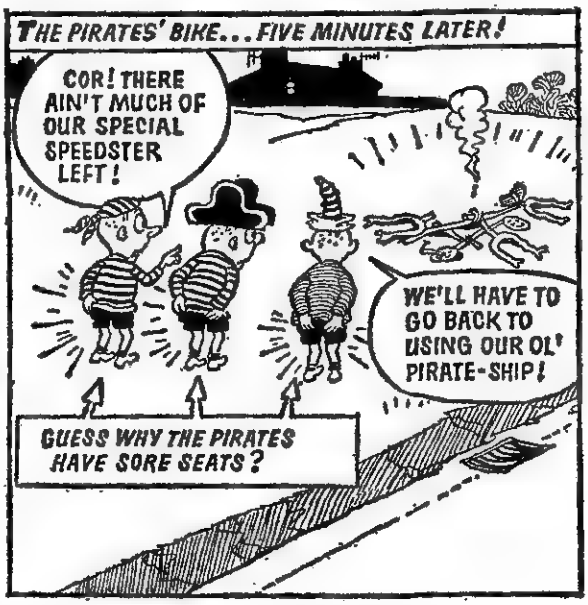

GRR! I'LL SOON PROVE MY SUPER-FANTASTIC NEW BIKE CAN BEAT THAT OL' CRATE!

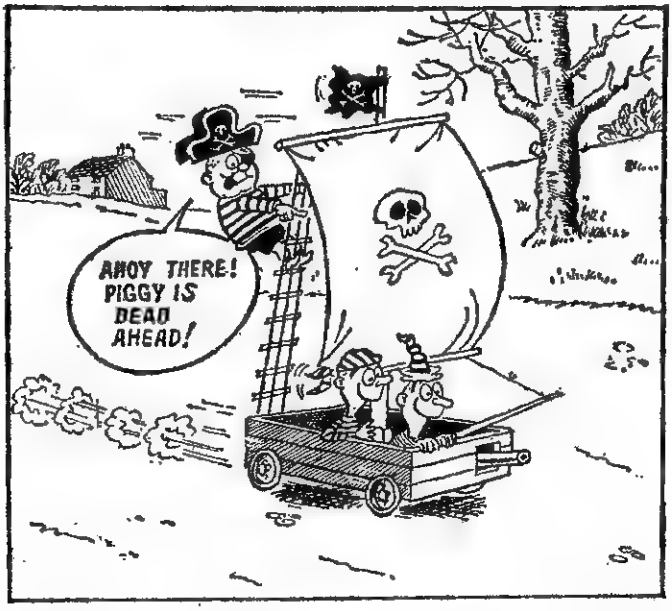

HMPH! THANK GOODNESS MY LITTLE PIGGY ISN'T A RUFFIAN LIKE THOSE HORRID PIRATES!
PIGGY'S DAD (AREN'T THEY ALIKE?)
WHOOSH!


OOER! DAD!
OOF!
BOOMPH!

GRRR! IF YOU'RE TOO SILLY TO CONTROL YOUR NEW BIKE I'M GOING TO TAKE IT BACK TO THE SHOP AND GET YOU SOMETHING SAFER!


THE PIRATES WERE IN A SPOT OF TROUBLE, TOO...
ARTHUR'S DAD..ANGRY, AS USUAL!
COR! THEY'VE GOT MY SCOOTER GEAR!
ROGER'S "MOD" BROTHER
SIDNEY'S MUM
GRR! SO THERE ARE THE WHEELS OFF MY NEW CAR!
SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO BABY WILFRED'S PRAM HANDLE!


THE PIRATES' BIKE... FIVE MINUTES LATER!
COR! THERE AIN'T MUCH OF OUR SPECIAL SPEEDSTER LEFT!
WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO USING OUR OL' PIRATE-SHIP!
GUESS WHY THE PIRATES HAVE SORE SEATS?

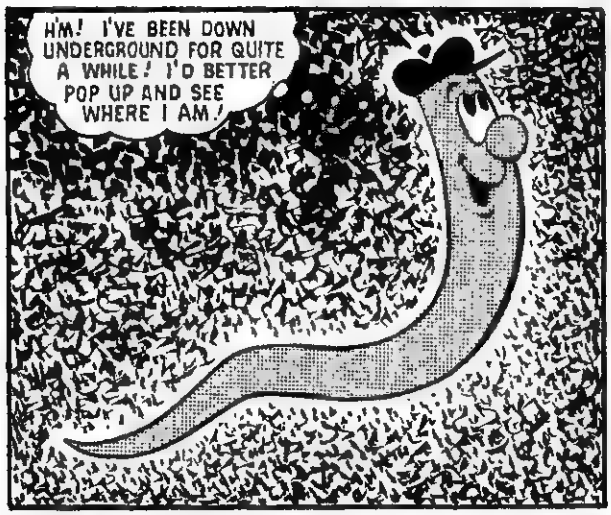

AHOY THERE! PIGGY IS DEAD AHEAD!

HA, HA! DON'T YOU WISH YOU HAD A SMASHIN' PIRATE-SHIP LIKE OURS INSTEAD OF THAT ROTTEN OL' KID'S SCOOTER?
SHAME... HUMILIATION...

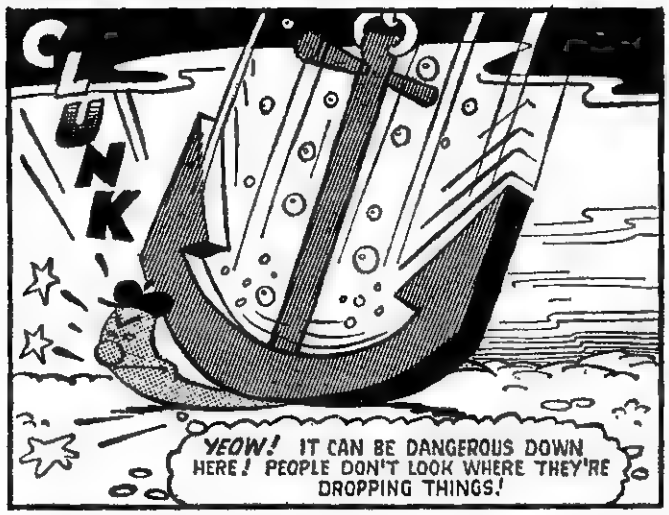
FIZZO FRUIT SQUASH 6¢ A BOTTLE

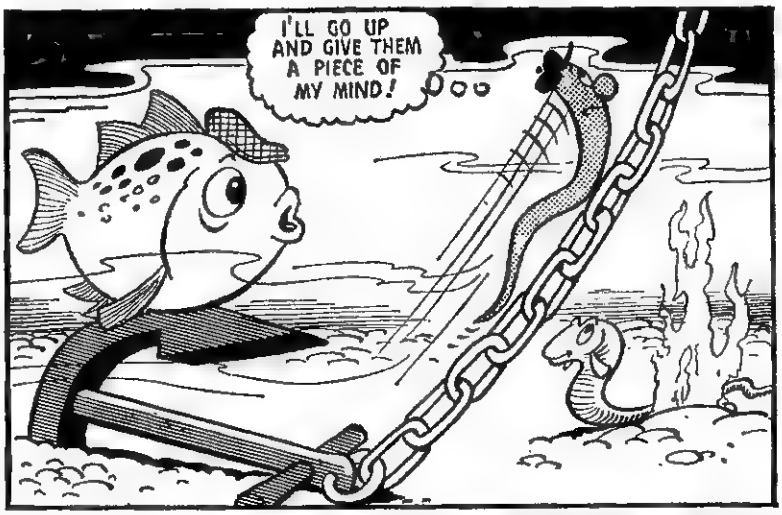
CALAMITY KATE

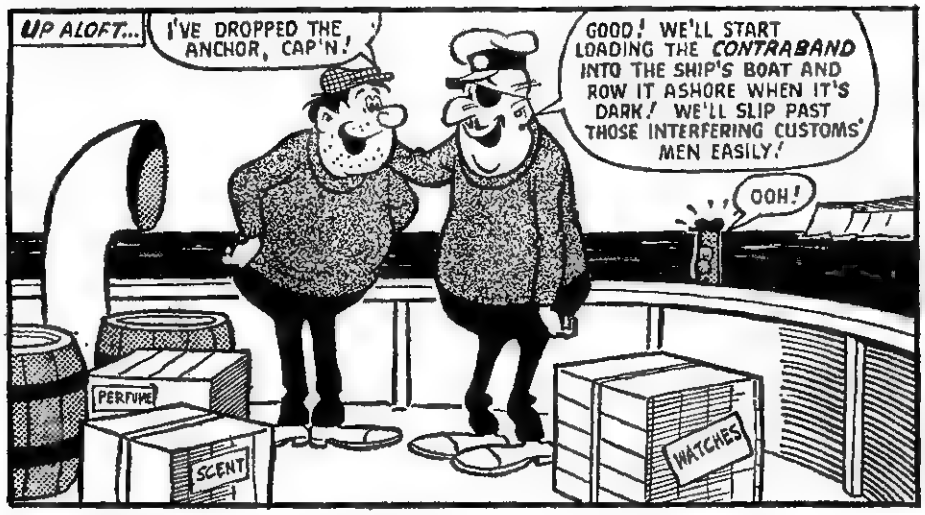
Wonder Worm

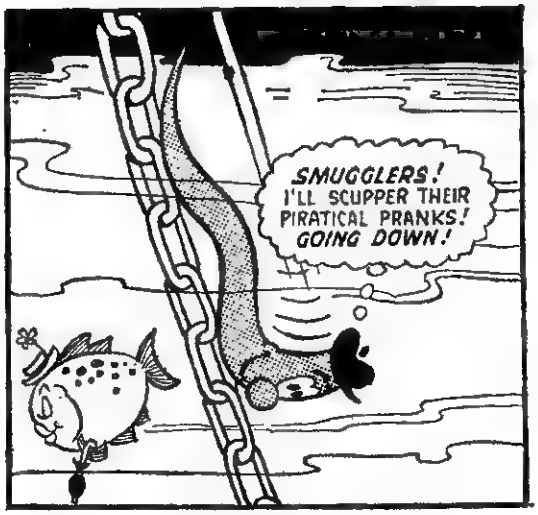

H'M! I'VE BEEN DOWN UNDERGROUND FOR QUITE A WHILE! I'D BETTER POP UP AND SEE WHERE I AM!

WOW! I WAS DEEPER THAN I THOUGHT— I'VE COME UP THROUGH THE SEA-BED... AND I HAVEN'T GOT MY WATER-WINGS ON!

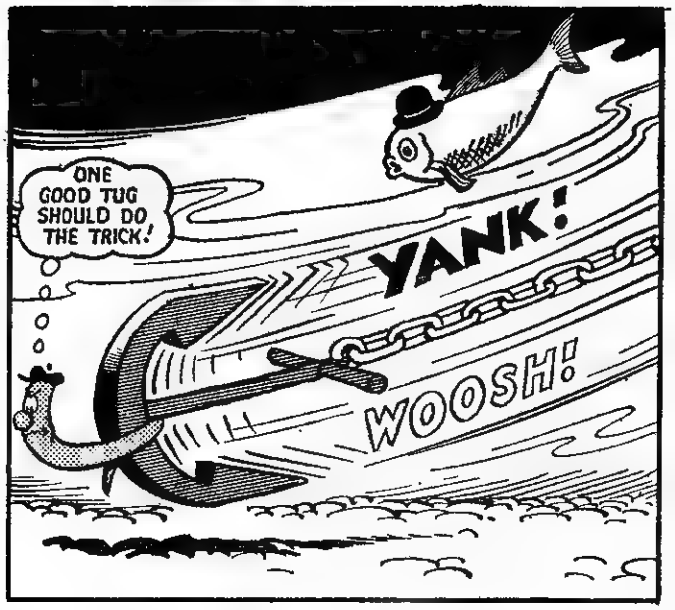

CLUNK
YEOW! IT CAN BE DANGEROUS DOWN HERE! PEOPLE DON'T LOOK WHERE THEY'RE DROPPING THINGS!

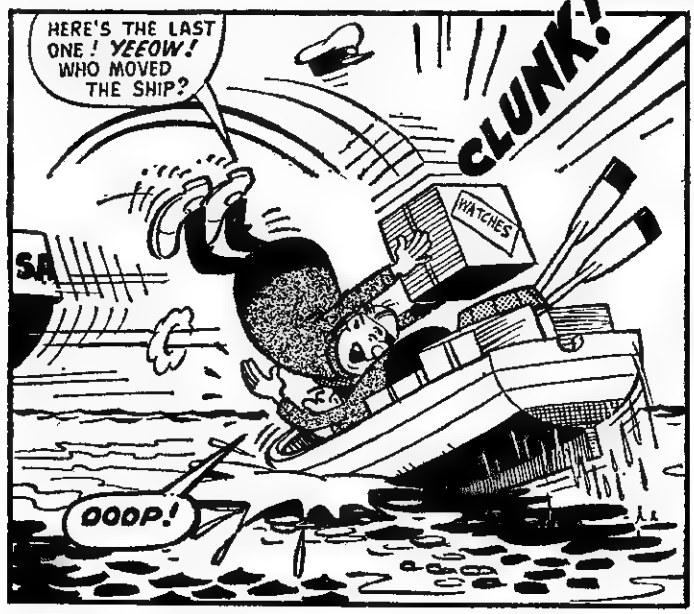

I'LL GO UP AND GIVE THEM A PIECE OF MY MIND!

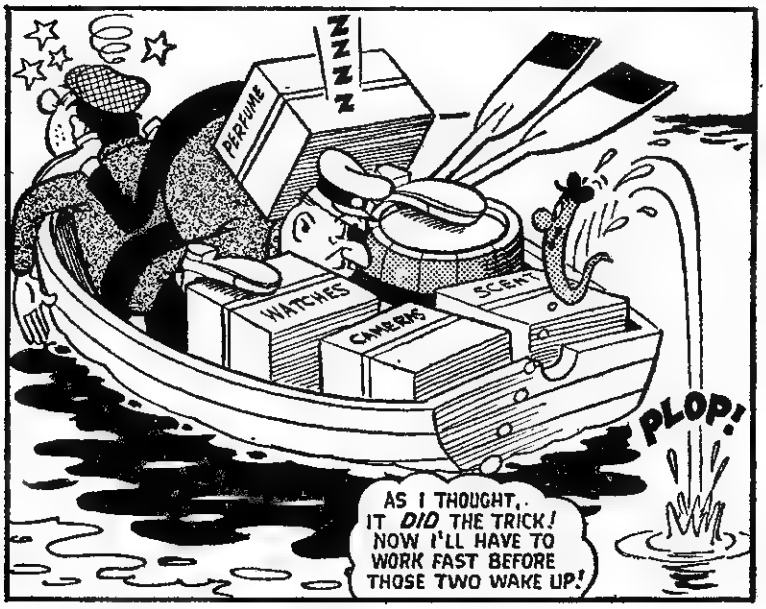

UP ALOFT...
I'VE DROPPED THE ANCHOR, CAP'N!
GOOD! WE'LL START LOADING THE CONTRABAND INTO THE SHIP'S BOAT AND ROW IT ASHORE WHEN IT'S DARK! WE'LL SLIP PAST THOSE INTERFERING CUSTOMS MEN EASILY!
OOH!
PERFUME
SCENT
WATCHES


SMUGGLERS! I'LL SCUPPER THEIR PIRATICAL PRANKS! GOING DOWN!

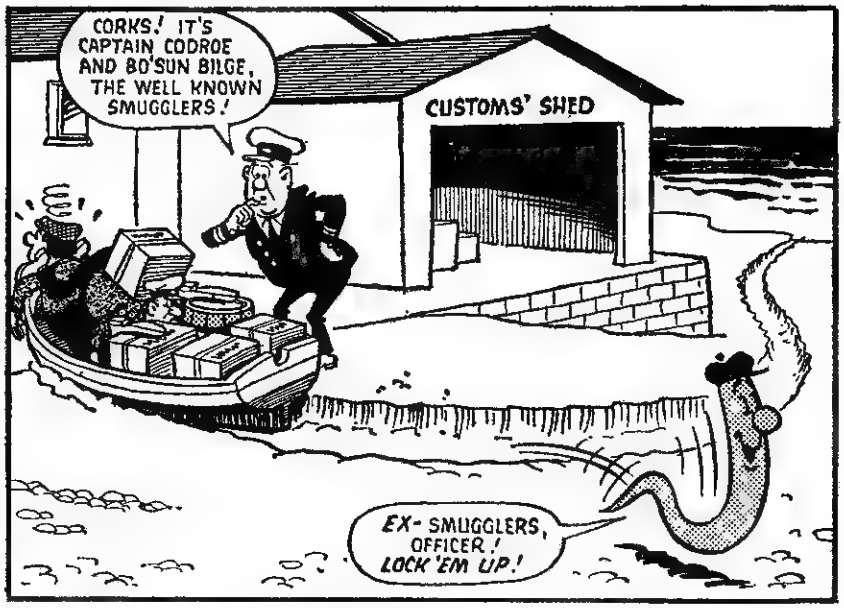
DON'T DROP IT! IT'S WORTH LOTS OF LOVELY LOLLY!
SAUCY S
CAMERAS


ONE GOOD TUG SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
YANK!
WOOSH!


HERE'S THE LAST ONE! YEEOW! WHO MOVED THE SHIP?
CLUNK!
WATCHES
OOOP!

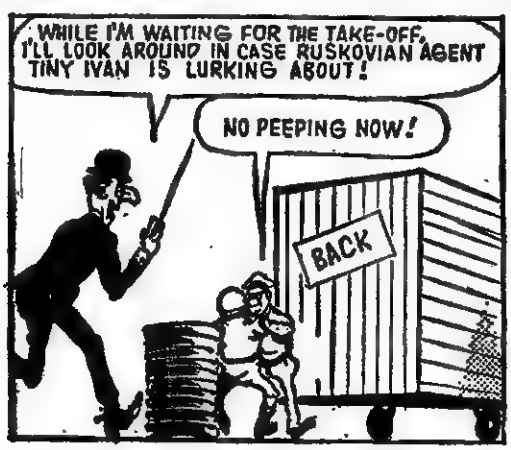

ZZZZZ
PERFUME
WATCHES
CAMERAS
SCENT
PLOP!
AS I THOUGHT, IT DID THE TRICK! NOW I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST BEFORE THOSE TWO WAKE UP!

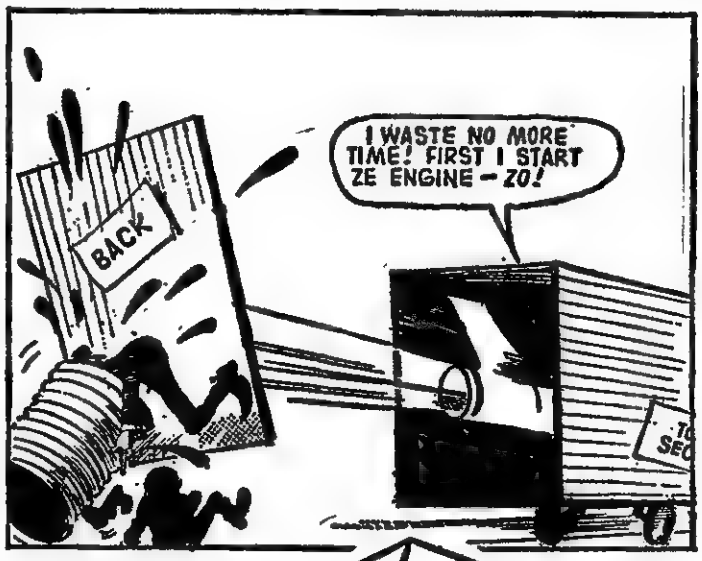
A LITTLE LIVELY TAIL WAGGING WILL GET US MOVING!
ZZZZZZ
WATCHES
CAMERAS
SCENT
PERFUME
ZOOM!

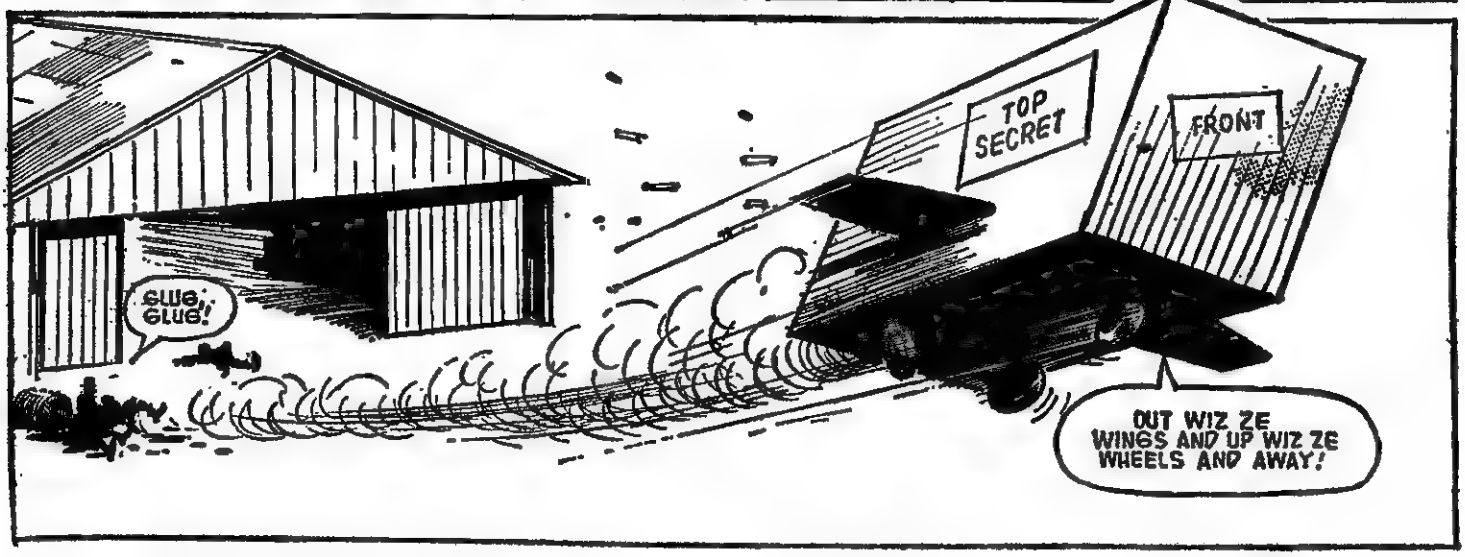

CORKS! IT'S CAPTAIN CODROE AND BO'SUN BILGE, THE WELL KNOWN SMUGGLERS!
CUSTOMS' SHED
EX-SMUGGLERS, OFFICER! LOCK 'EM UP!

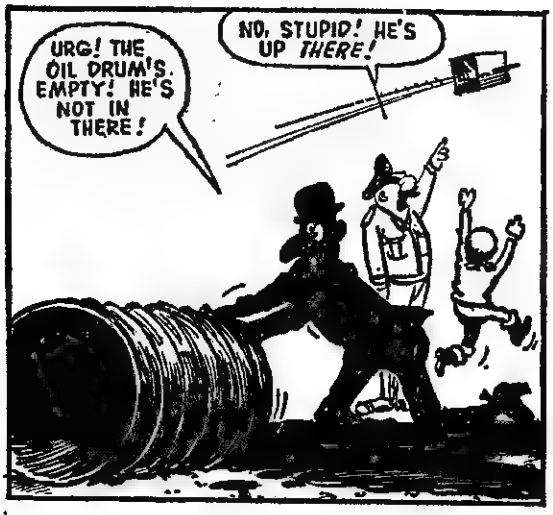
JAMES POND

AGENT 008½ LICENSED TO LAUGH



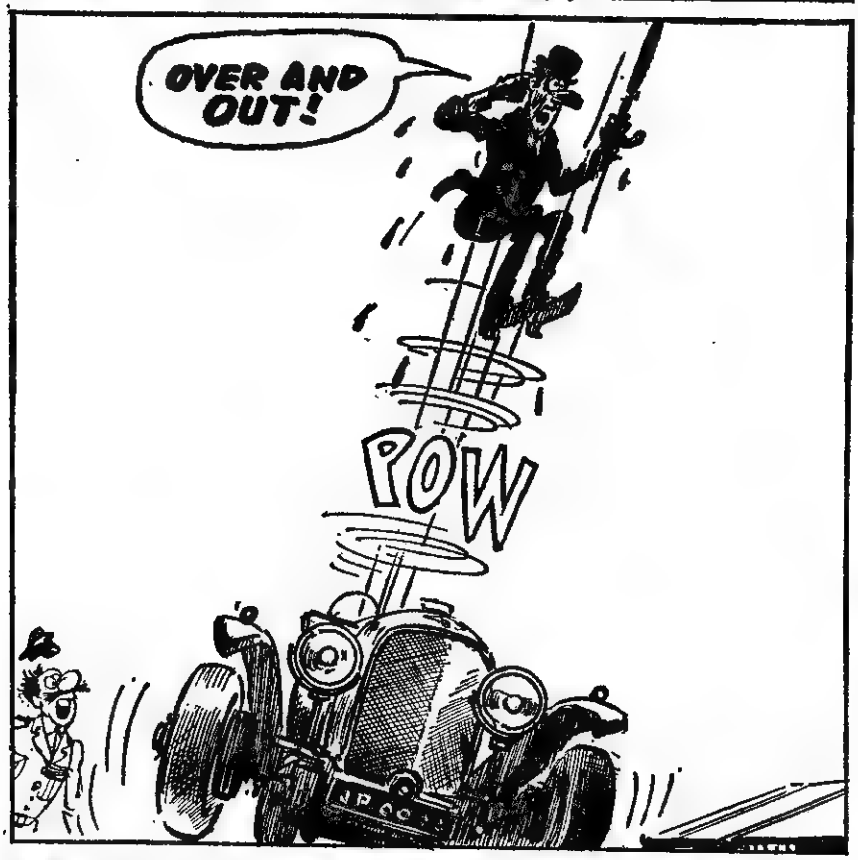





URG! THE OIL DRUM'S EMPTY! HE'S NOT IN THERE!
NO, STUPID! HE'S UP THERE!

THERE'S BEEN A SLIGHT SLIP UP, SIR! NOT TO WORRY, THOUGH, I'LL GET THE PLANE BACK!

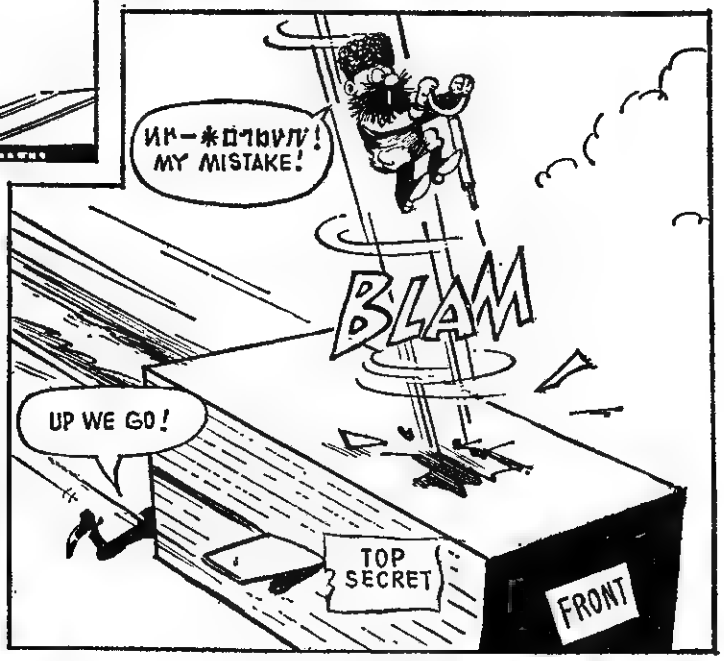
I'M NOW IN PURSUIT AND AM PUTTING MYSELF INTO THE PASSENGER SEAT TO EJECT MYSELF!

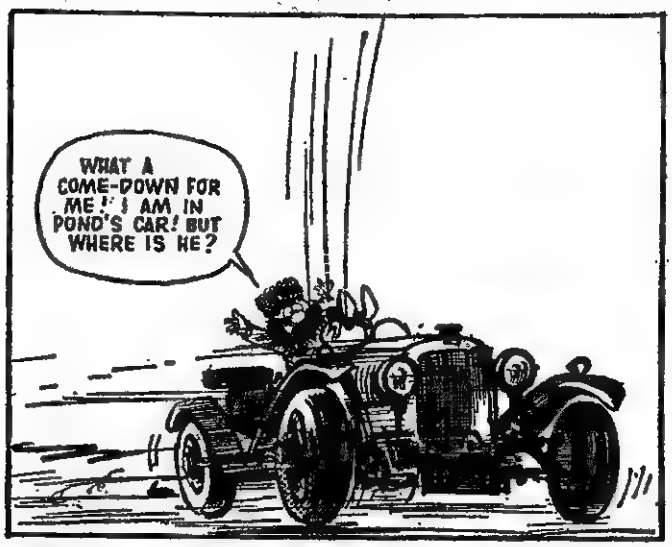

OVER AND OUT!
POW

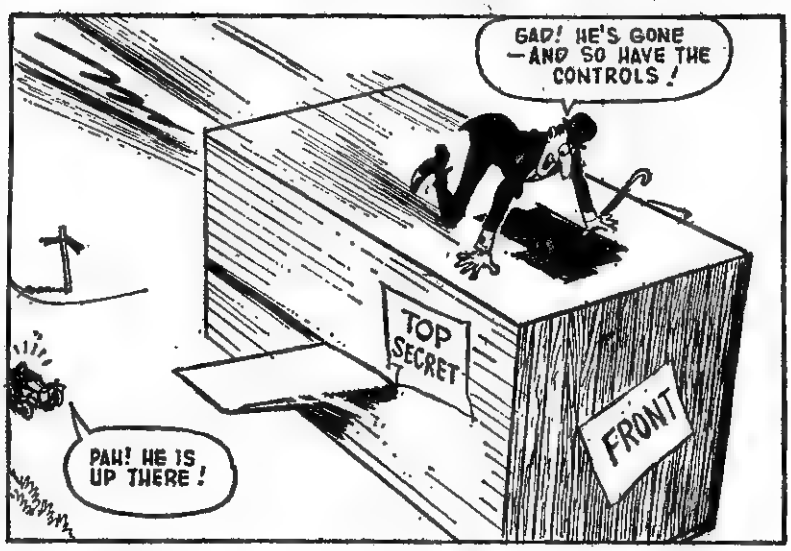
MADE IT! TINY IVAN IS IN FOR A SHOCK!

POND WILL BE ON MY TAIL IF I DON'T GET A MOVE ON! WHICH IS ZE SWITCH TO SWING ZE WINGS IN SO I CAN FLY OUT OF ZE CRATE. I WONDER?

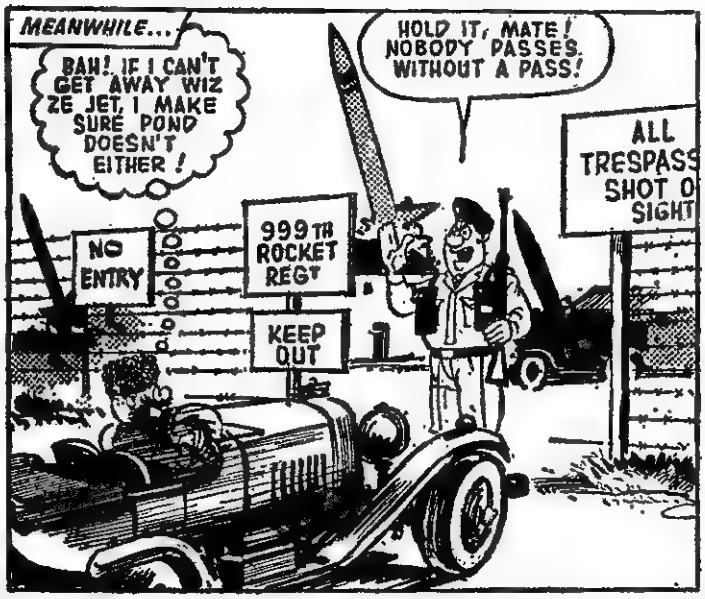
I TRY ZIS ONE!


MY MISTAKE!
BLAM
UP WE GO!
TOP SECRET
FRONT


WHAT A COME-DOWN FOR ME! I AM IN POND'S CAR! BUT WHERE IS HE?

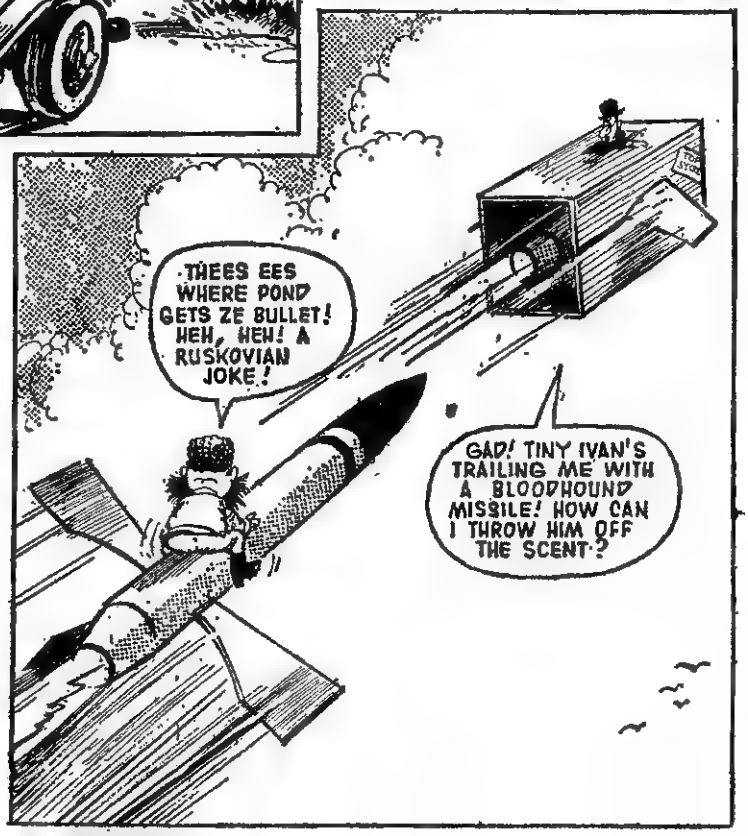

GAD! HE'S GONE —AND SO HAVE THE CONTROLS!
TOP SECRET
FRONT
PAH! HE IS UP THERE!

I'LL USE MY BROLLY AS A JOYSTICK!

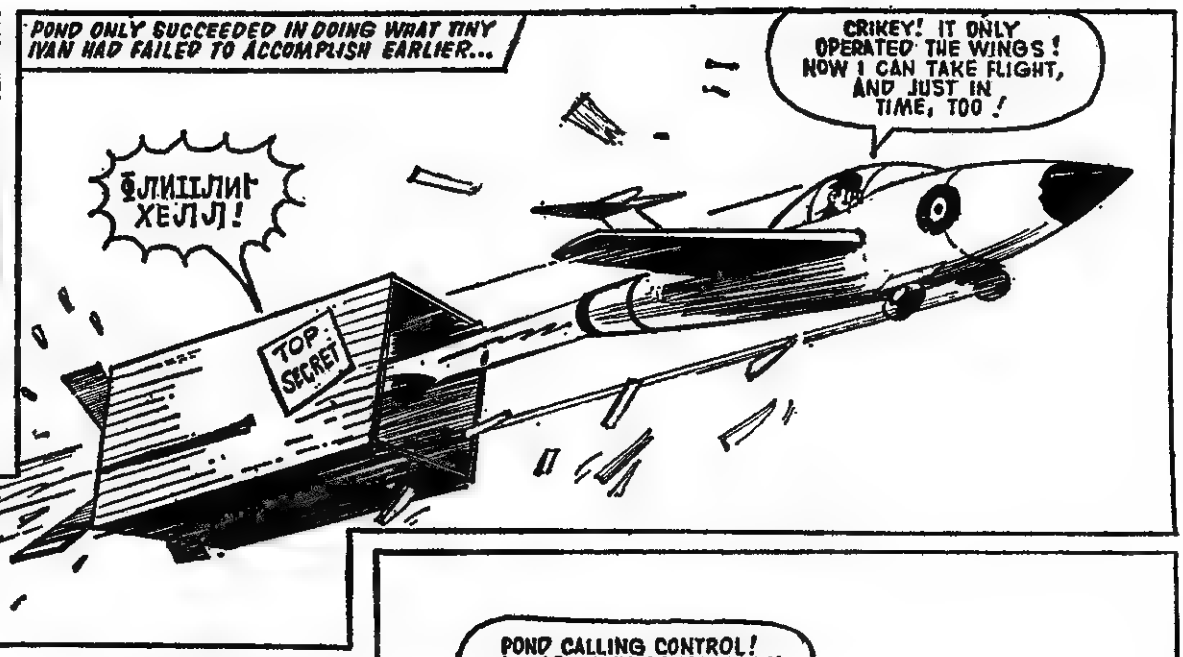

MEANWHILE...
BAH! IF I CAN'T GET AWAY WIZ ZE JET, I MAKE SURE POND DOESN'T EITHER!
HOLD IT, MATE! NOBODY PASSES WITHOUT A PASS!
ALL TRESPASS SHOT O SIGHT
NO ENTRY
999TH ROCKET REGT
KEEP OUT

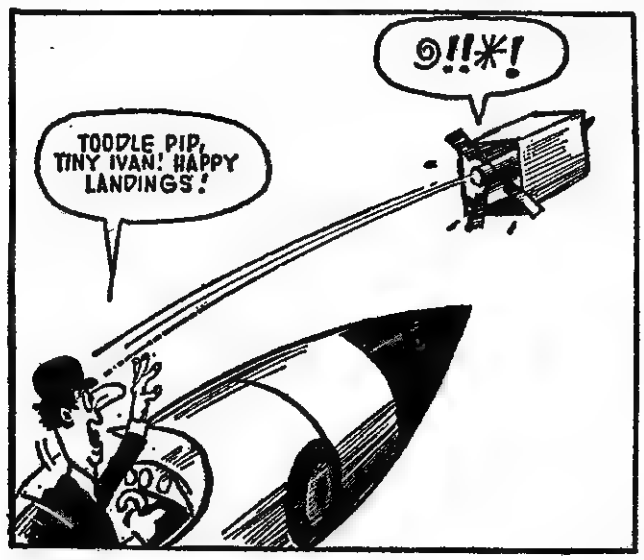
'ERE! I CAN'T MAKE HEAD NOR TAIL OF THIS! IT'S ALL FOREIGN TO ME!
ZAT'S BECAUSE IT'S WRITTEN IN RUSKOVIAN, FOOL! I'M IN!

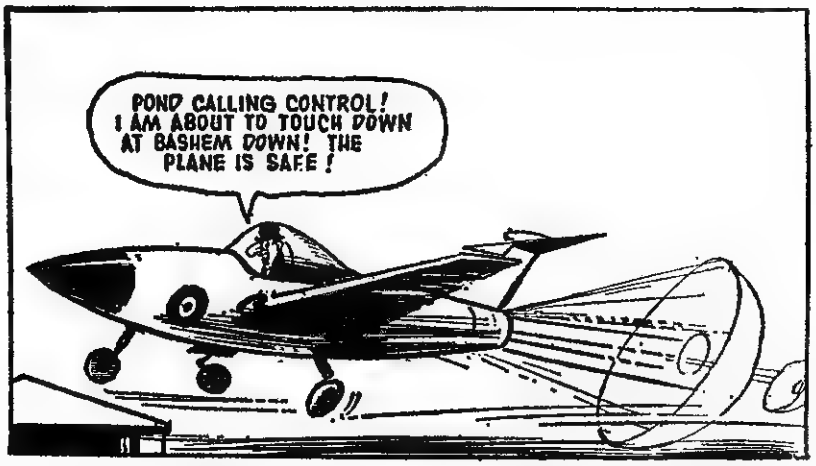
I AM ON MY WAY! I GUIDE ZE MISSILE MYSELF TO MAKE SURE I DON'T MISS POND!
COME BACK!


THEES EES WHERE POND GETS ZE BULLET! HEH, HEH! A RUSKOVIAN JOKE!
GAD! TINY IVAN'S TRAILING ME WITH A BLOODHOUND MISSILE! HOW CAN I THROW HIM OFF THE SCENT?

IT'S NO USE— I CAN'T! I'D BETTER EJECT MYSELF! THIS LOOKS LIKE THE BUTTON!


POND ONLY SUCCEEDED IN DOING WHAT TINY IVAN HAD FAILED TO ACCOMPLISH EARLIER...
CRIKEY! IT ONLY OPERATED THE WINGS! NOW I CAN TAKE FLIGHT, AND JUST IN TIME, TOO!
ЕЛИІІЛИІ ХЕЛЛ!
TOP SECRET

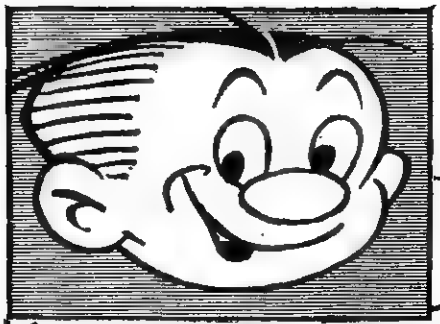

TOODLE PIP, TINY IVAN! HAPPY LANDINGS!
@!!*!


POND CALLING CONTROL! I AM ABOUT TO TOUCH DOWN AT BASHEM DOWN! THE PLANE IS SAFE!

MEANWHILE, IN RUSKOVIA...
IDIOT! DOLT! WE SEND YOU TO BRING BACK A SWING-WING FIGHTER AND YOU BRING US BACK A ROCKET! WE HAF GOT PLENTY OF THOSE ALREADY!
TOSS IT ON THE PILE, COMRADES!
GLOOM!

BLAM!
BAH! WHY DID YOU HAVE TO BRING A LIVE ONE BACK?
ZIS IS ZE END!
RUSKOVIA COMING THROUGH ON THE RECEIVER, POND! SOMEBODY IS GETTING A BLASTING!
TINY IVAN, I HOPE!

SMILER



THANKS FOR LETTING ME PLAY WITH YOUR TRAINS, CURLY – I'LL HAVE TO BE GOING SOON BECAUSE MY MUM SAID I WAS TO BE INDOORS AND TO BED BY NINE O'CLOCK.
HUH! YOU'LL HAVE TO HURRY THEN SMILER, BECAUSE IT'S JUST STRUCK TEN!
STATION

OH DEAR, I'M GOING TO GET INTO AN AWFUL ROW WHEN I GET HOME FOR STAYING OUT SO LATE!
HEY, SMILER, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WHY DON'T YOU CREEP IN WITHOUT YOUR MUM AND DAD SEEING YOU, AND GO STRAIGHT TO BED? THEN YOU CAN PRETEND YOU'VE BEEN INDOORS FOR HOURS!
GOOD NIGHT, CURLY.

GOOD OLD CURLY – HE THINKS OF EVERYTHING!

WHEW! HOME AT LAST! H'M, THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE FRONT ROOM SO I GUESS DAD'S IN THERE AND I BET MUM'S OUT IN THE KITCHEN. NOW I WONDER HOW I CAN GET UP TO MY BEDROOM WITHOUT BEING SEEN?... AHA! I KNOW, THE SKYLIGHT!

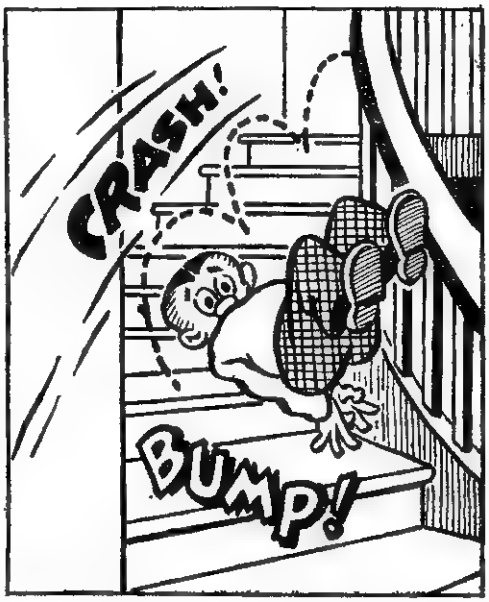
HEE, HEE! IT'S A GOOD JOB WE DON'T LIVE IN A BUNGALOW.

OOPS! THIS ISN'T AS EASY AS IT LOOKS!

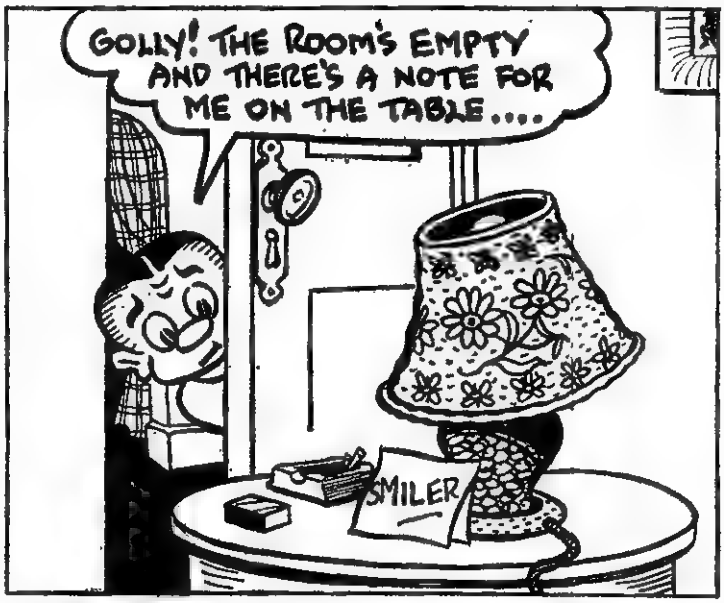
PHEW, MADE IT!

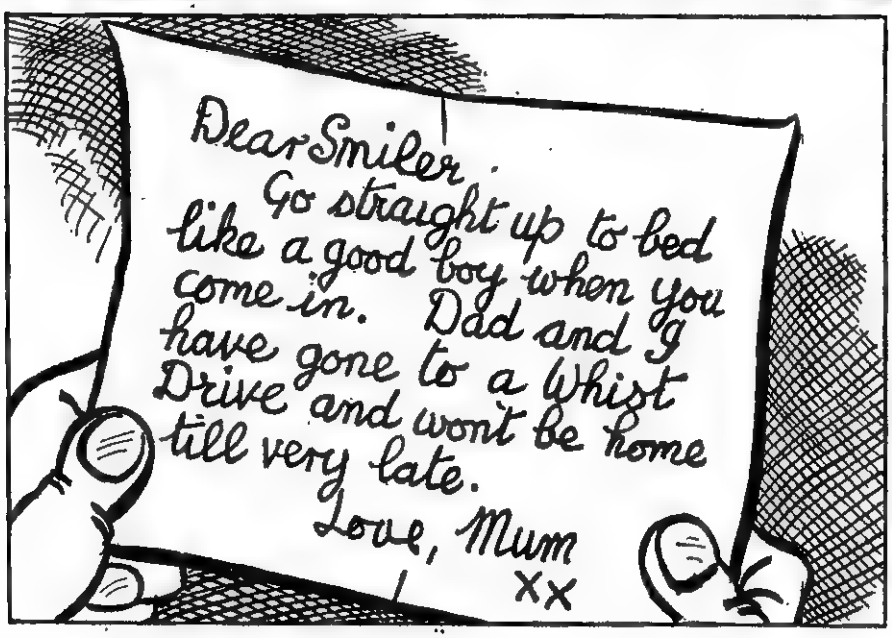
SO FAR, SO GOOD! QUIETLY DOES IT!

OOER! THE STAIRS.


CRASH!
BUMP!

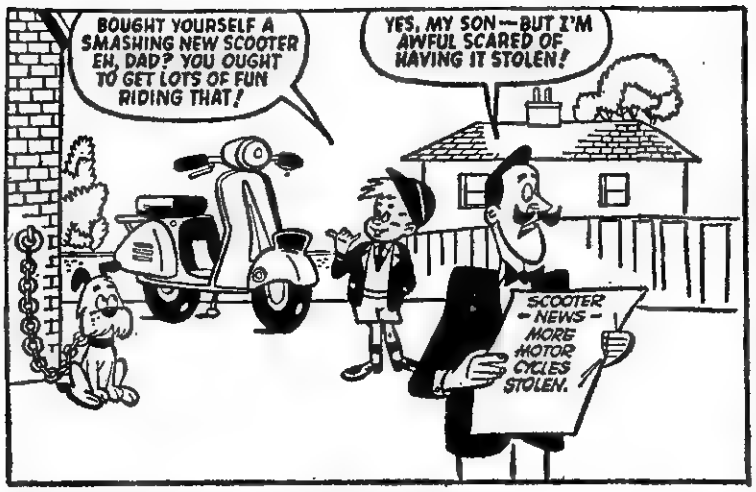
THAT'S FUNNY – MUM AND DAD HAVEN'T COME TO SEE WHAT ALL THE NOISE IS ABOUT – AND THE FRONT ROOM DOOR IS AJAR, TOO... I'LL JUST PEEP IN.

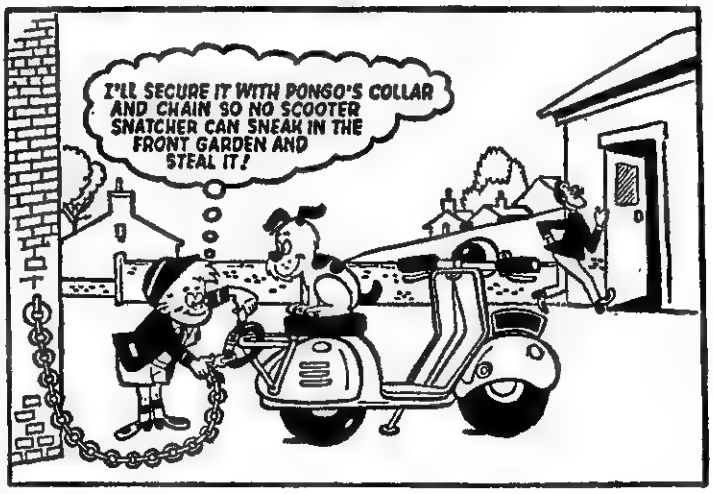

GOLLY! THE ROOM'S EMPTY AND THERE'S A NOTE FOR ME ON THE TABLE....
SMILER


Dear Smiler.
Go straight up to bed like a good boy when you come in. Dad and I have gone to a Whist Drive and won't be home till very late.
Love, Mum
XX

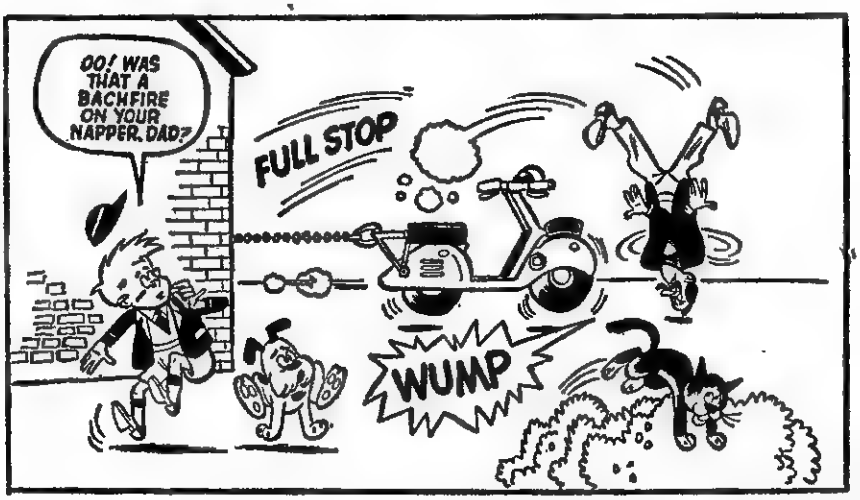
GUR!

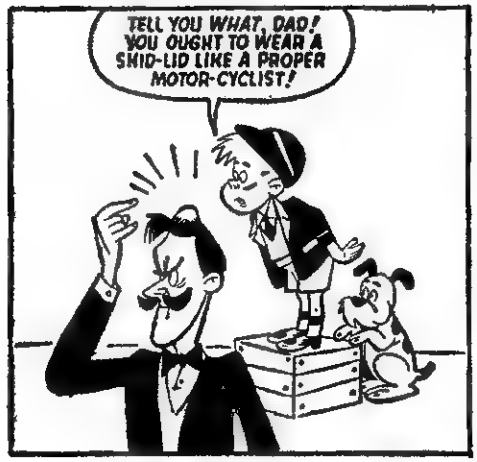
SONNY BOY


BOUGHT YOURSELF A SMASHING NEW SCOOTER EH, DAD? YOU OUGHT TO GET LOTS OF FUN RIDING THAT!
YES, MY SON—BUT I'M AWFUL SCARED OF HAVING IT STOLEN!
SCOOTER - NEWS - MORE MOTOR CYCLES STOLEN.


I'LL SECURE IT WITH PONGO'S COLLAR AND CHAIN SO NO SCOOTER SNATCHER CAN SNEAK IN THE FRONT GARDEN AND STEAL IT!

NATURALLY, SILLY SONNY BOY FORGOT TO TELL HIS DAD ABOUT THE CHAIN...
I JUST CAN'T RESIST TAKING A TRIAL RUN ROUND THE GARDEN! YAHOO!
RR!

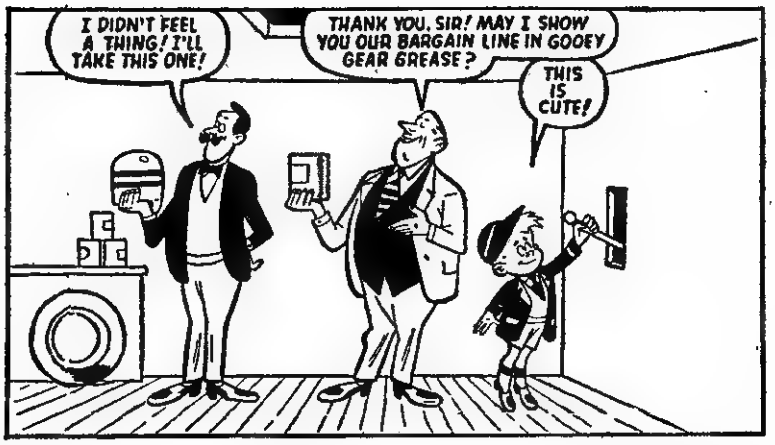

OO! WAS THAT A BACKFIRE ON YOUR NAPPER, DAD?
FULL STOP
WUMP


TELL YOU WHAT, DAD! YOU OUGHT TO WEAR A SKID-LID LIKE A PROPER MOTOR-CYCLIST!

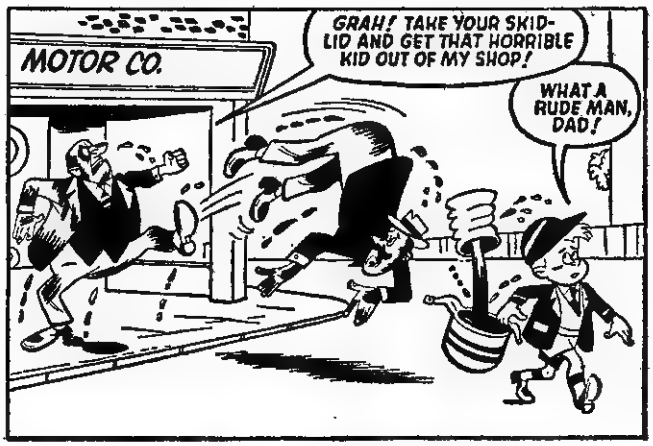
SO OFF TO THE MOTOR CYCLE SHOP ABOUT A SKID-LID!
CRASH HELMETS FROM 35/-

CRASH HELMET, SIR? HERE IS OUR SUPER MODEL! ABSOLUTELY BASH-PROOF!
YOU'LL LOOK SNAZZY IN THAT, DAD!

AS YOU SEE, SIR, IT WILL WITHSTAND A FIVE HUNDRED POUND WEIGHT DROPPED FROM A HEIGHT OF TEN FEET!
SKID LID TESTER
500 lbs
THUD THUMP


I DIDN'T FEEL A THING! I'LL TAKE THIS ONE!
THANK YOU, SIR! MAY I SHOW YOU OUR BARGAIN LINE IN GOOEY GEAR GREASE?
THIS IS CUTE!

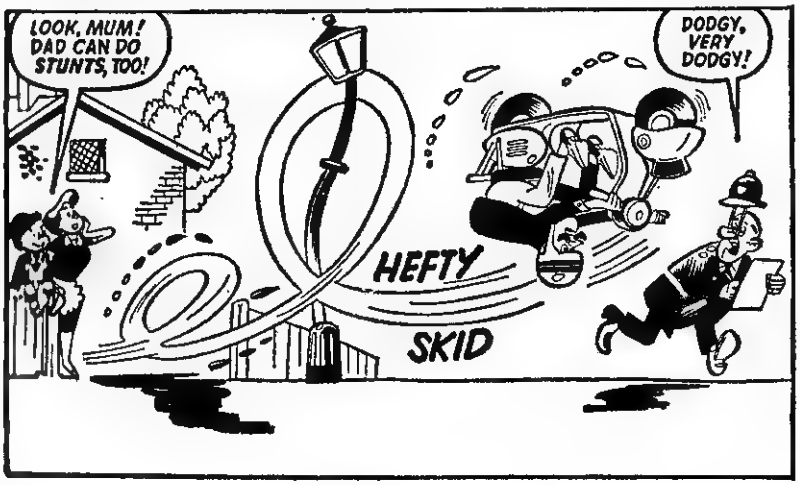
SPLAT
500 lbs
COO! WHAT'S ALL THAT NASTY BLACK STUFF, DAD?


MOTOR CO.
GRAH! TAKE YOUR SKID-LID AND GET THAT HORRIBLE KID OUT OF MY SHOP!
WHAT A RUDE MAN, DAD!

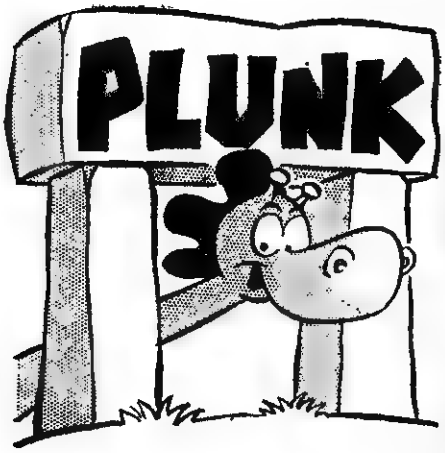
WHILE DAD TOOK A BATH, SONNY BOY NOTICED SOMETHING...
COO! DAD'S NEW SKID-LID'S FULL OF OIL!
BATH ROOM

I'LL EMPTY IT OUT BEFORE DAD COMES DOWN!

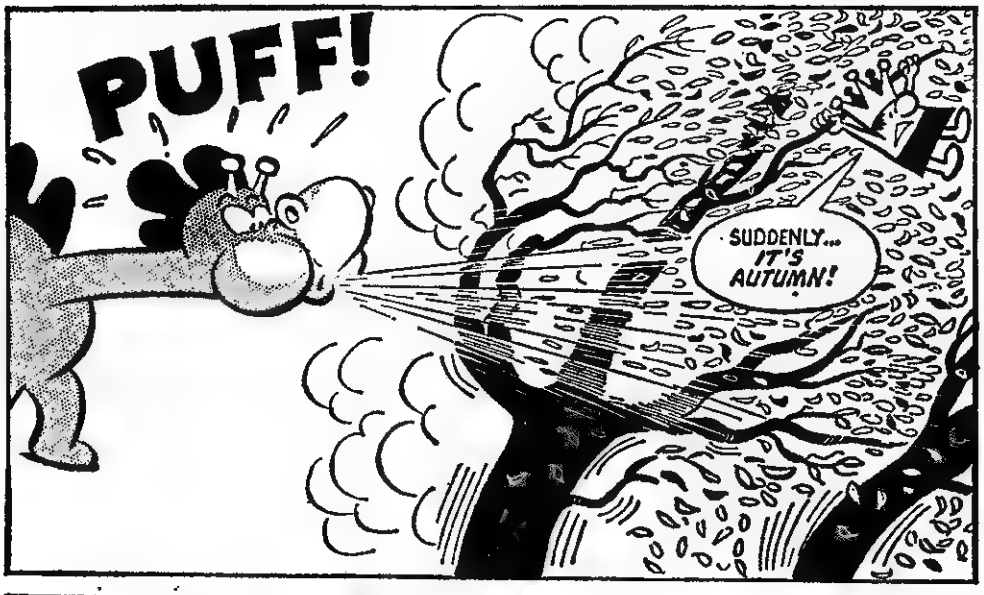
OFF FOR A TRIAL RUN, DAD?
YES, SON! AND NO FEAR OF ACCIDENTS THIS TIME!
THAT NASTY SKIDDY GEAR GREASE

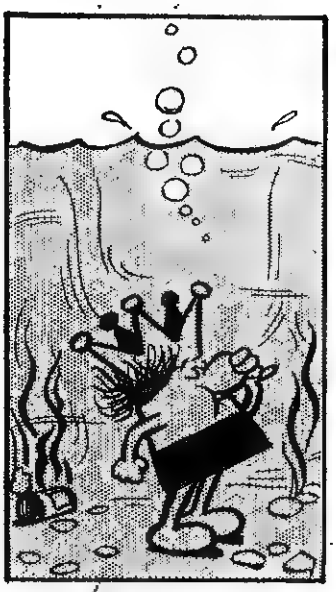

LOOK, MUM! DAD CAN DO STUNTS, TOO!
DODGY, VERY DODGY!
HEFTY
SKID

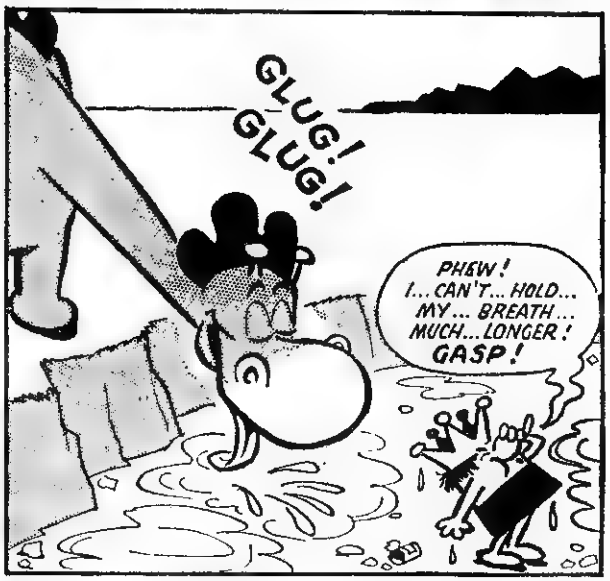
LUCKY I TOLD DAD TO WEAR A SKID-LID, MUM! HE MIGHT HAVE BUMPED HIS POOR HEAD!
WARD 10
POLICE SUMMONS

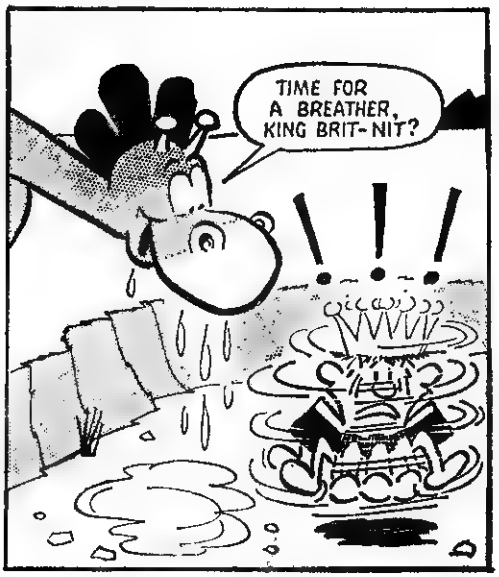


OUR MONSTER MIRTH-MAKER



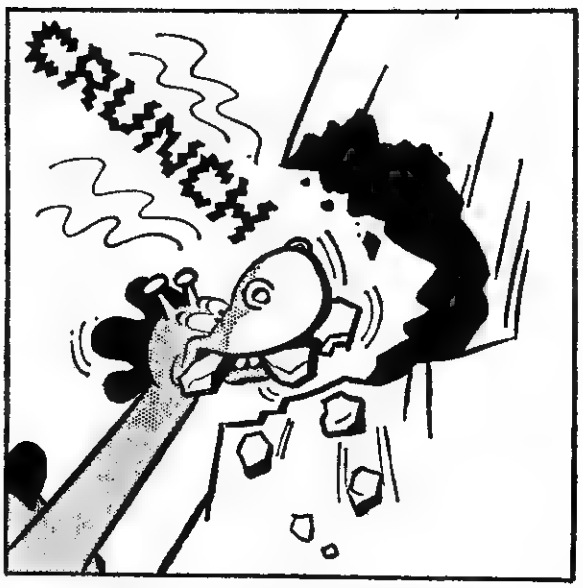


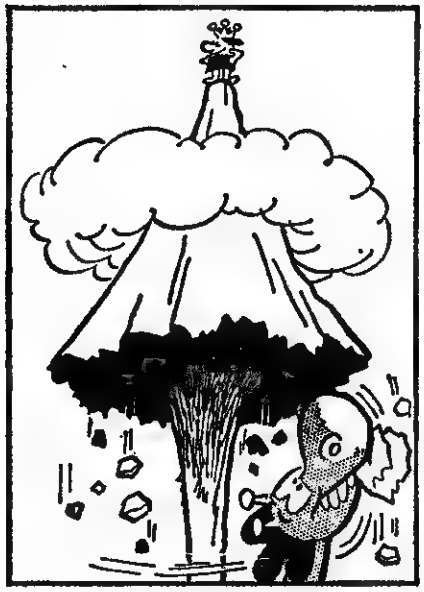




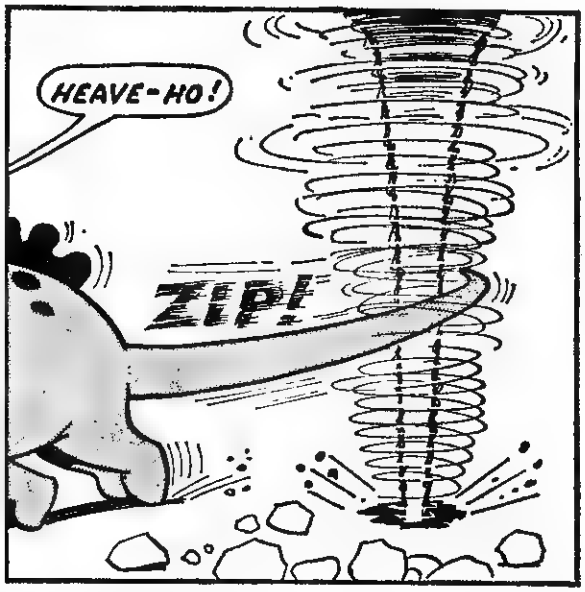
I'LL CLIMB TO THE TOP OF THIS MOUNTAIN!

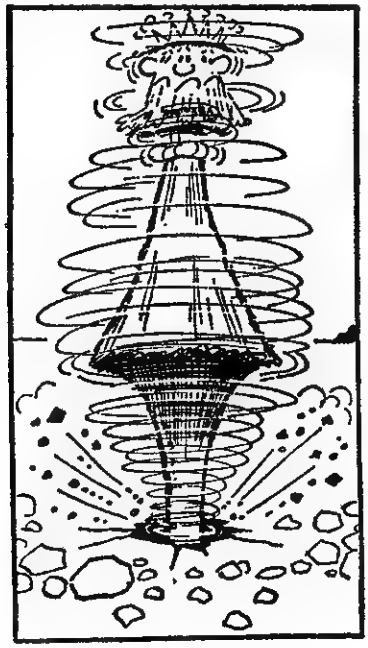
YAH, PLUNK! YOU CAN'T TREAD ON ME NOW!

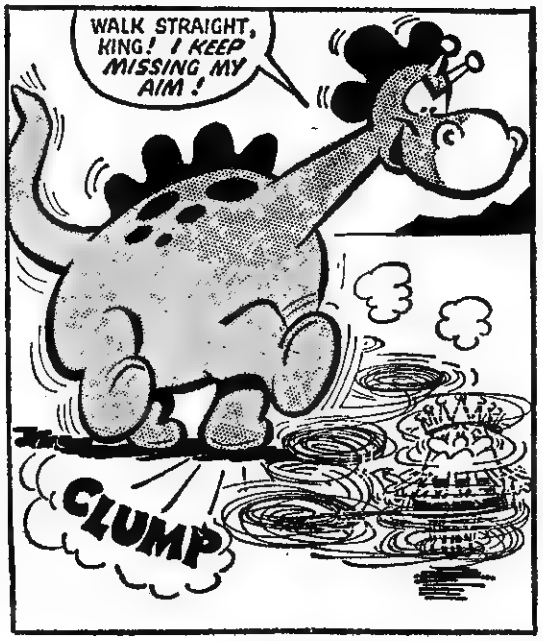

CRUNCH

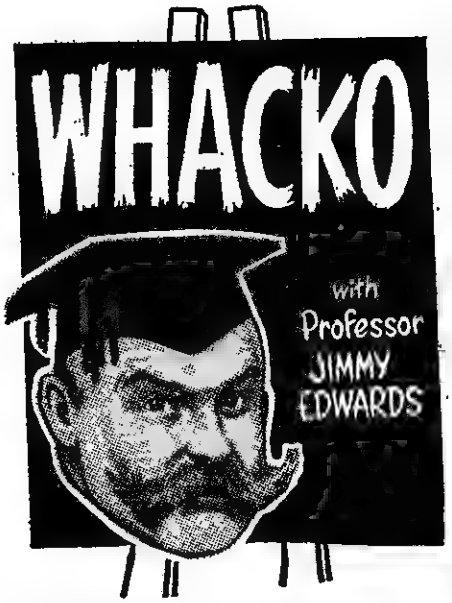


WATCH THIS! THE FIRST DRILLING-RIG!


HEAVE-HO!
ZIP!




WALK STRAIGHT, KING! I KEEP MISSING MY AIM!
CLUMP

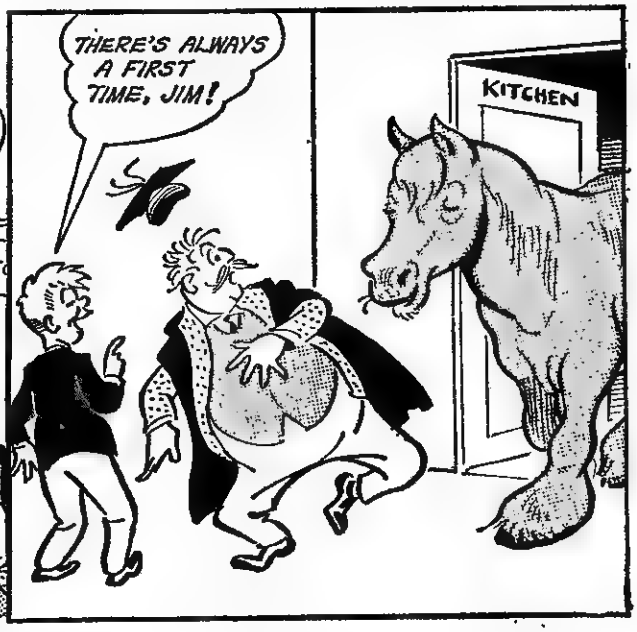

WHACKO
with
Professor
JIMMY
EDWARDS

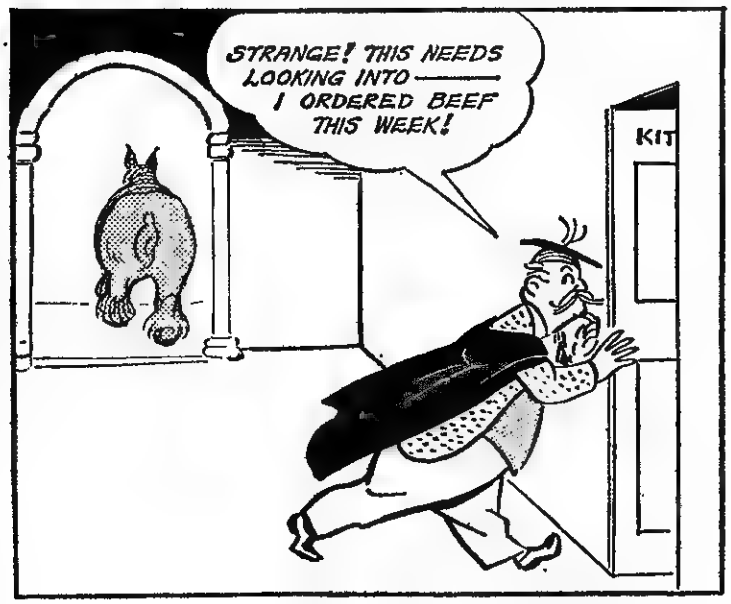
YOU CAN BORROW ONE OF MY PONIES FOR THE GYMKHANA, PROFESSOR! MAKE YOUR OWN CHOICE!
THANKS, MAJOR!
OLD JIM WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO CHOOSE IF ONE WAS A CLOTHES' HORSE! HE HASN'T A CLUE!

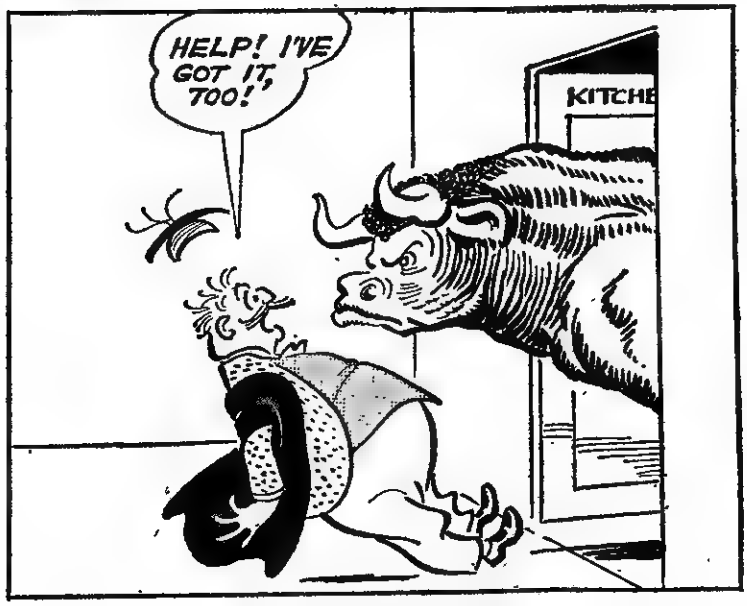
BAH! I'M AN EXPERT JUDGE OF A GOOD BIT OF HORSEFLESH!

YES! YOU'RE A GOOD JUDGE OF HORSEFLESH! WE CAN TELL THAT BY THE STUFF WE HAVE TO EAT FOR DINNER!
HA, HA, HA! I'LL COME BACK LATER WHEN YOU'RE NOT SO BUSY, PROFESSOR!

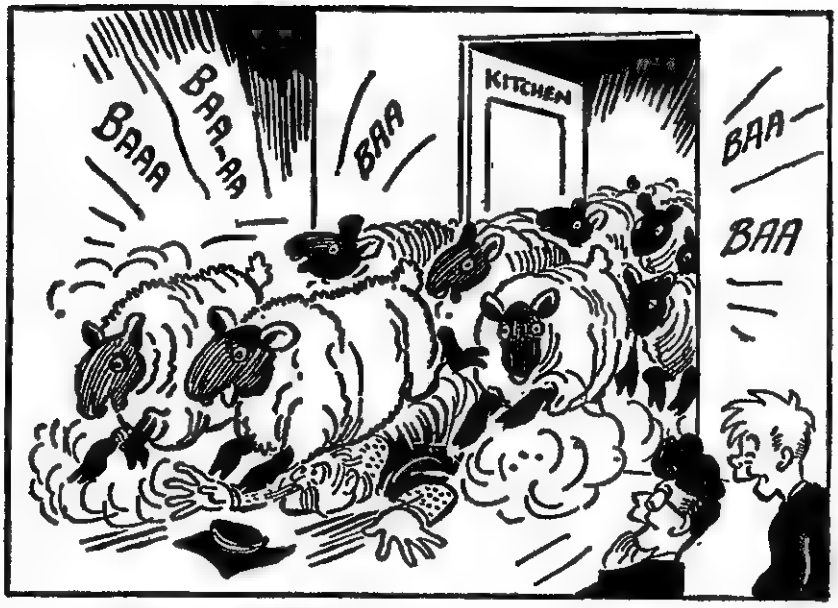
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW, CHEEKY YOUTH, THAT WE ONLY COOK THE BEST MEAT HERE— NO HORSE HAS EVER COME OUT OF THIS KITCHEN!

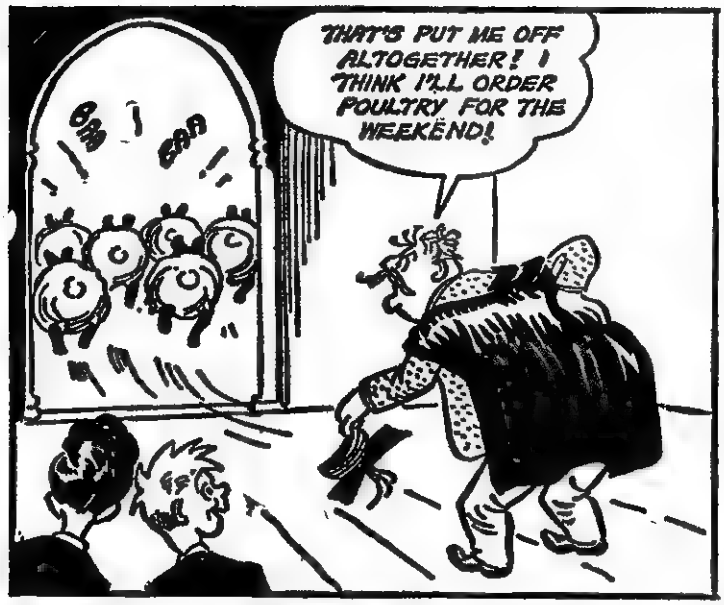

THERE'S ALWAYS A FIRST TIME, JIM!
KITCHEN

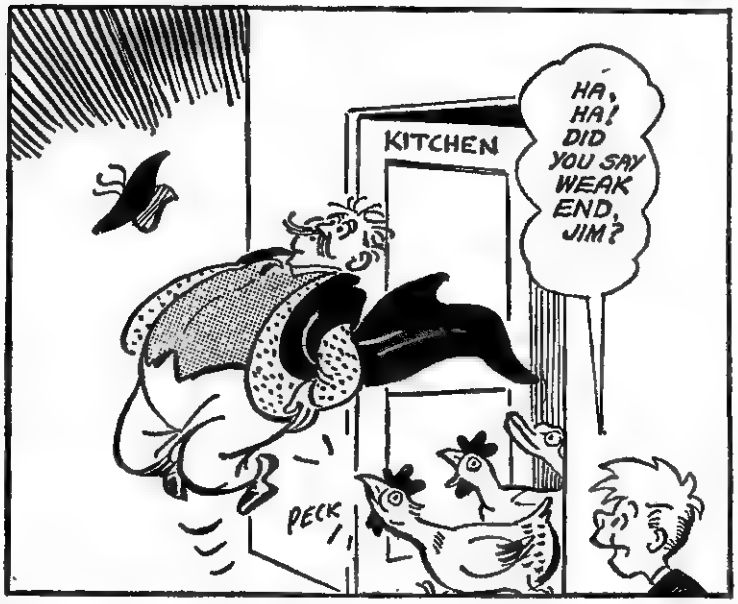

STRANGE! THIS NEEDS LOOKING INTO—— I ORDERED BEEF THIS WEEK!


HELP! I'VE GOT IT, TOO!

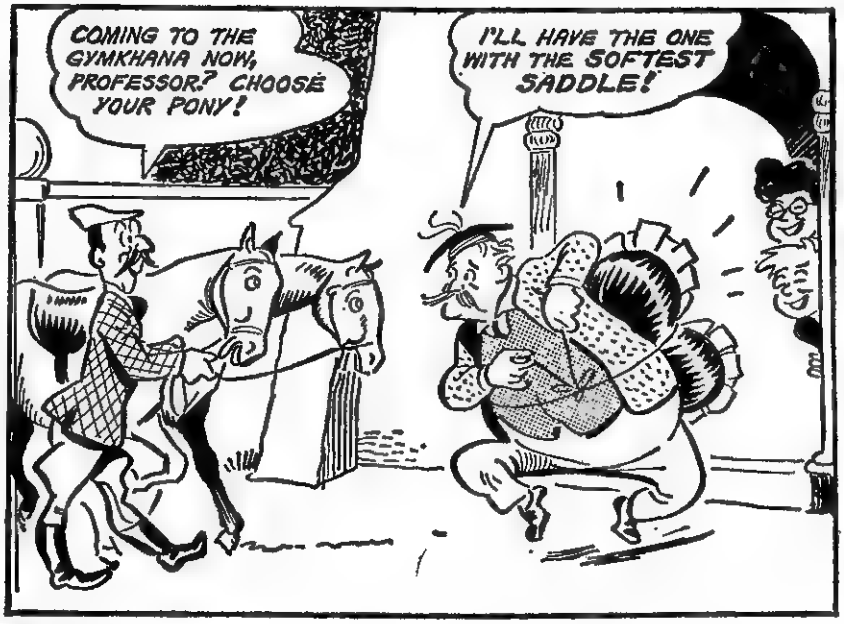
I DON'T THINK BEEF AGREES WITH YOU, JIM! YOU OUGHT TO HAVE GOT LAMB!


BAAA
BAA-AA
BAA
KITCHEN
BAA
BAA


BAA
BAA
THAT'S PUT ME OFF ALTOGETHER! I THINK I'LL ORDER POULTRY FOR THE WEEKEND!


KITCHEN
HA, HA! DID YOU SAY WEAK END, JIM?
PECK

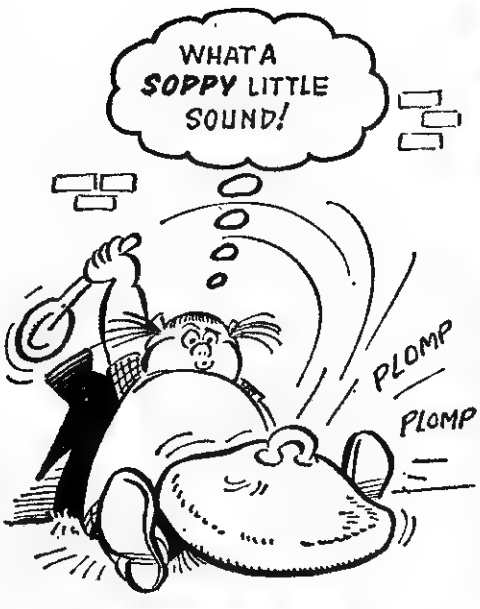
FARMER TURMUTT!
SORRY, ZUR! ME FARM ANIMALS GOT LOOSE—— BUT OI'M CHASING 'EM HOME!


COMING TO THE GYMKHANA NOW, PROFESSOR? CHOOSE YOUR PONY!
I'LL HAVE THE ONE WITH THE SOFTEST SADDLE!

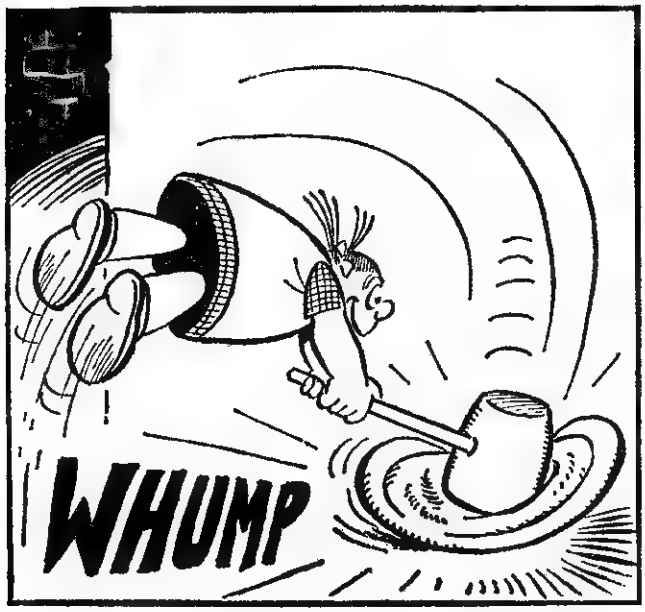
DINAH MITE

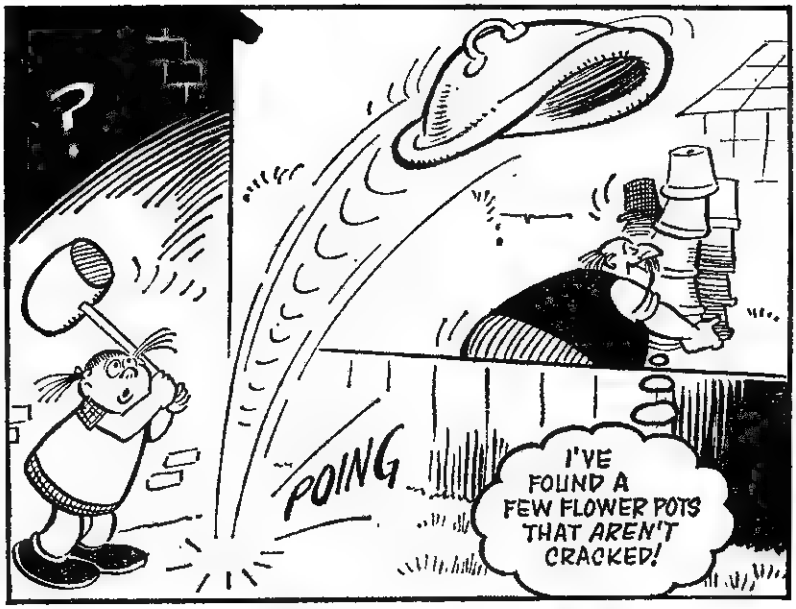
She's Dainty—Ain't She?

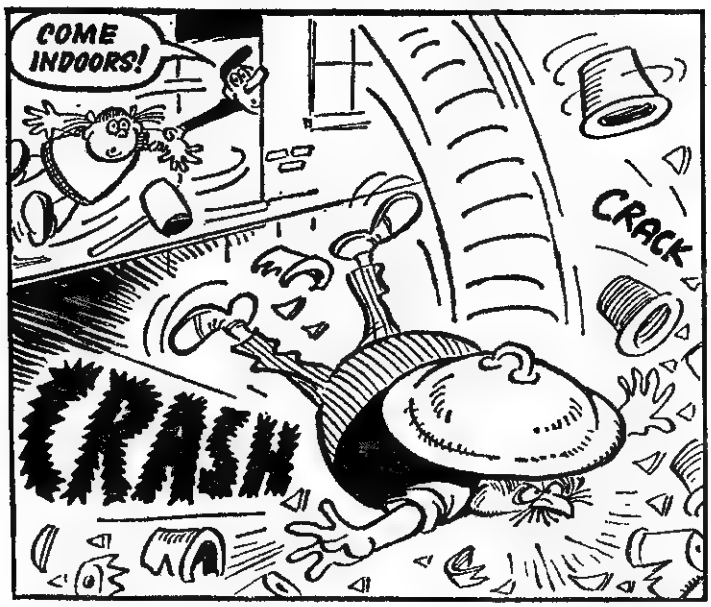
HERE! PLAY WITH THIS RUBBER BIN-LID! IT'LL MAKE LESS NOISE THAN THE TIN PAIL!
!


WHAT A SOPPY LITTLE SOUND!
PLOMP
PLOMP

I'LL TRY HITTING IT WITH PA'S BIG MALLET— IT MAY MAKE A BETTER SOUND!

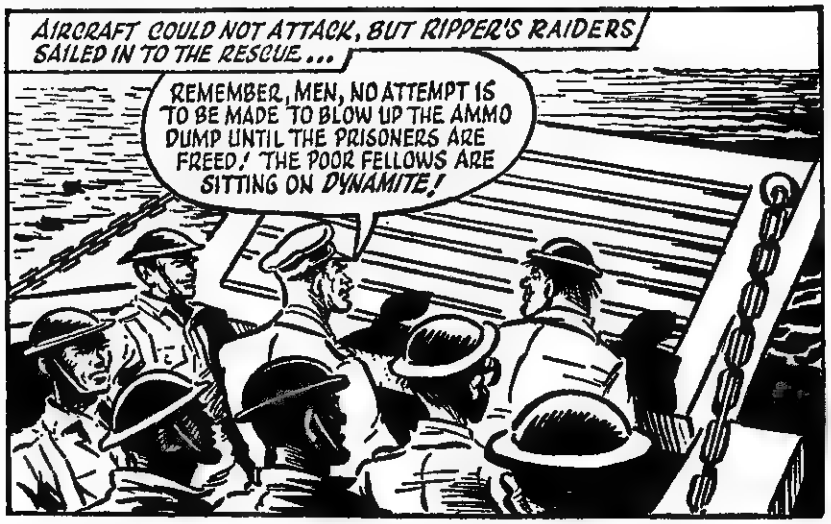

WHUMP

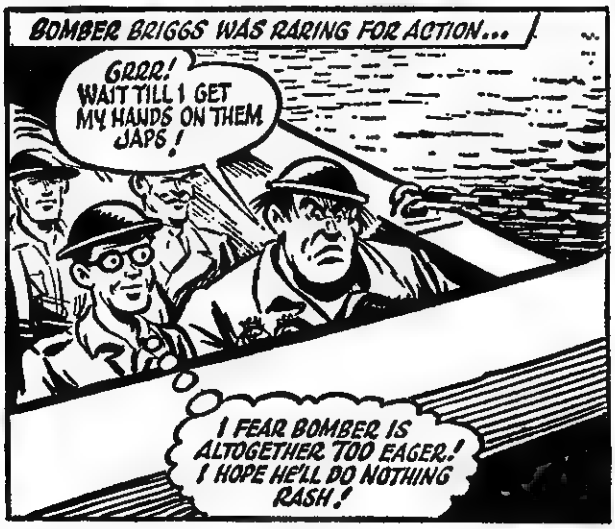

?
POING
I'VE FOUND A FEW FLOWER POTS THAT AREN'T CRACKED!

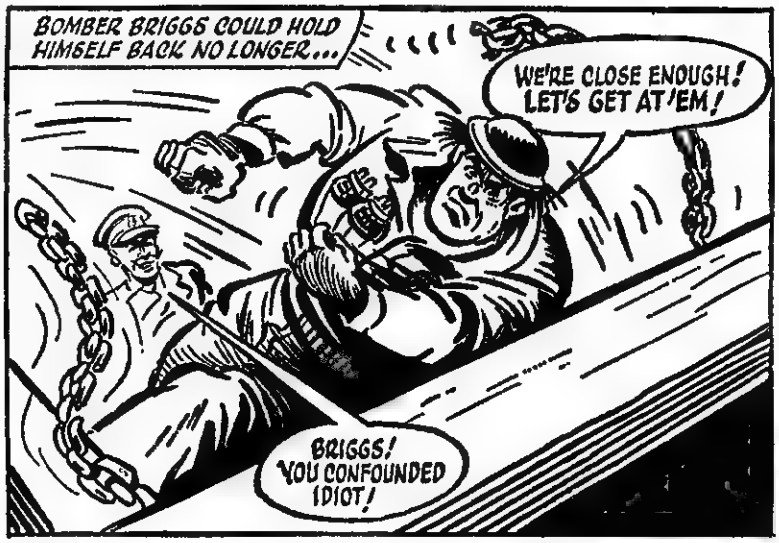

COME INDOORS!
CRACK
CRASH

IT'S OUR NEIGHBOUR KNOCKING! YOU MUST BE FRIENDLY AND LET HIM IN!
RAT TAT
NAILS
NO FEAR— NOT WHILE HE'S GOT MY MALLET!

The MIGHTY MISFITS







COR, IT'S DEEPER THAN I THOUGHT!
FLAMING GREAT CLOT! THERE'RE TWO FATHOMS OF WATER UNDER US!

EVERY MAN —SPLUTTER— FOR HIMSELF!
OH, DEAR! I FEAR MY IMPETUOUS FRIEND HAS RUINED THE LANDING!

MAJOR RIPPER'S FURY LENT HIM STRENGTH...
GRRR! GLUG!
COR, THE MAJOR'S AFTER ME!

BRIGGS! COME BACK HERE!
LUMME! I'D RATHER FACE THE JAPS THAN OLD RIPPER. RECKON I'D BETTER FIND A HIDING PLACE IN THE JUNGLE!

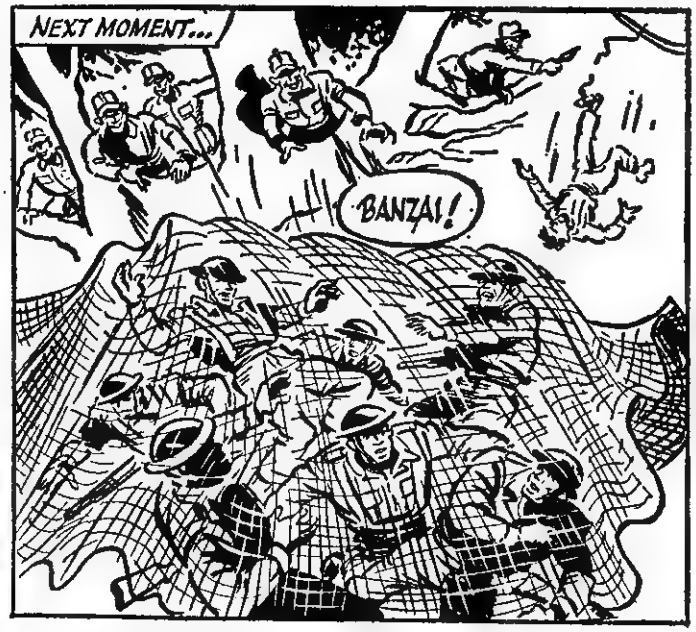
BUT NOW MAJOR RIPPER'S THOUGHTS WERE ONLY ON THE TASK AHEAD...
SEEK COVER IN THE UNDERGROWTH! WE'LL PLAY THE JAPS AT THEIR OWN GAME!
I'D BETTER TRY TO FOLLOW BOMBER AND KEEP HIM OUT OF TROUBLE!

SOCRATES FOUND A SHATTERED TRAIL LEFT BY HIS MASSIVE FRIEND...
MY CUMBERSOME COMRADE WAS CERTAINLY IN A HURRY!

MEANWHILE, RIPPER HAD NOT ONLY LOST TOUCH WITH BOMBER AND SOCRATES... BUT ALSO WITH THE REST OF THE RAIDERS...
FOLLOW ME, SERGEANT! GREAT SCOTT, WHERE IS HE?

IN ACTUAL FACT, HIS MEN HAD FOUND ANOTHER TRAIL...
HA, SOON WE WILL HAVE MORE PRISONERS!

THE JAPS WERE PLAYING THEIR USUAL GAME WITH THE RAIDERS...
AAAAGH!
COR, THE TRAIL'S BOOBY-TRAPPED!


NEXT MOMENT...
BANZAI!

NOT FAR AWAY, MAJOR RIPPER MET A SIMILAR FATE...
AAAAAGHH! A CAMOUFLAGED PIT!

TRAPPED, BY THUNDER!
SURRENDER! YOU ARE HONOURABLE PRISONER— JUST LIKE OTHERS IN YOUR TROOP!

ONLY BOMBER BRIGGS WAS HAPPY IN THE JUNGLE...
BOMBER, AT LAST I HAVE FOUND YOU! WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?
DUNNO, MATEY! LUVERLY BANANAS— HAVE ONE!

SUDDENLY, THEY HEARD A VOICE CALLING AND BOMBER LUMBERED AWAY GLEEFULLY...
— TOMMEE, HERE WE ARE, TOMMEE! OVER HERE —
AH, THERE THEY ARE! THIS WAY, PAL!
NO~BOMBER! OH, DEAR, HE DOESN'T REALISE IT IS AN OLD JAP JUNGLE TRICK!

CLUNK!
COR— WOT'S THAT?

THE ECHOING EXPLOSION WAS DROWNED BY BOMBER'S ROAR OF RAGE...
FLAMIN' JAPS... PLAYIN' HIDE 'N' SEEK! TAKE THAT!

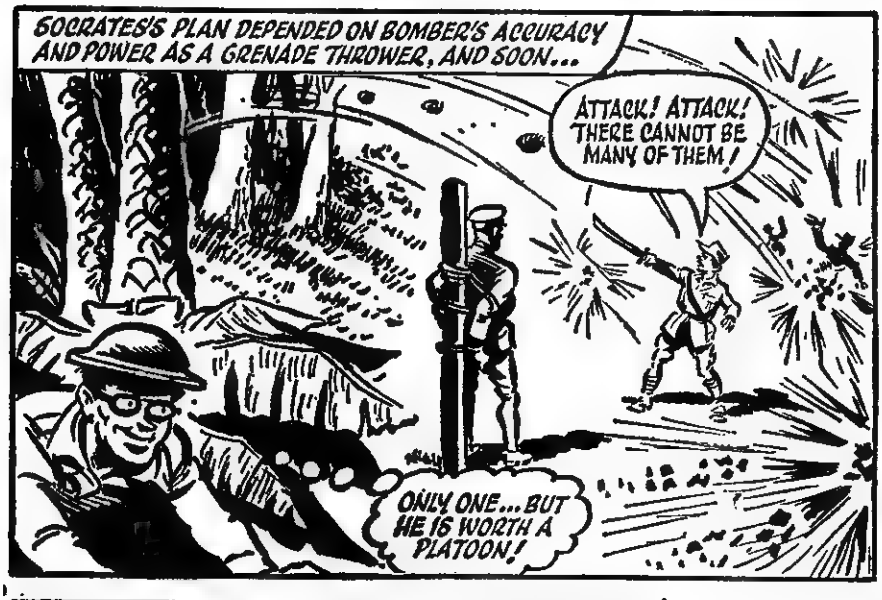
NEXT MOMENT, THE TREE SHOOK AS IF STRUCK BY A TYPHOON...
COME DOWN AN' BE CLOBBERED!
AIEEEE!

WHEN THE JAPS HAD FALLEN LIKE RIPE FRUIT, BOMBER REAPED HIS HARVEST...
THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO SWING ABOUT LIKE MONKEYS, DROPPIN' THINGS ON PEOPLE'S HEADS!
SPARE THIS ONE, DEAR BOY! WE NEED A GUIDE TO THE TEMPLE!

NOW THAT WE KNOW THE WAY, WE HAVE A CHANCE OF COMPLETING OUR MISSION!
LOOK OUT FOR OLD RIPPER! HE MIGHT HAVE GOT THERE FIRST!

THE MAJOR HAD INDEED REACHED THE JAP STRONGHOLD...
I DEMAND TO BE TREATED AS A BRITISH OFFICER AND GENTLEMAN!
SILENCE, OR YOU WILL BE PUT IN THE TEMPLE WITH YOUR MEN!

BOMBER AND SOCRATES KEPT OUT OF SIGHT...
COR— THEY'VE GOT RIPPER!
THE OPERATION NOW DEPENDS ON US, MY DEAR BOMBER! LISTEN—THIS IS WHAT WE MUST DO...


SOCRATES'S PLAN DEPENDED ON BOMBER'S ACCURACY AND POWER AS A GRENADE THROWER, AND SOON...
ATTACK! ATTACK! THERE CANNOT BE MANY OF THEM!
ONLY ONE... BUT HE IS WORTH A PLATOON!

PRIVATE SMITH! I'M DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU!
WE MUST MAKE FOR THE TEMPLE AND FREE THE OTHERS, SIR... IN CASE BOMBER NEEDS ANY HELP!

THE JAPS PLUNGED INTO THE JUNGLE LOOKING FOR THE ENEMY... BUT BOMBER BRIGGS HAD CHANGED HIS POSITION!
WOTCHER, MATEY! LOOKIN' FOR ME?
AH, SO!

YELLING WITH RAGE, THE OFFICER SWUNG HIS SAMURAI SWORD, BUT THE MIGHTY MISFIT STRUCK FIRST...
'AVE A BANANA, OLD FRUIT!
SPLAT!
GROOOH!

FURIOUS, THE JAP LUNGED AGAIN...
COR, THAT 'NANA JUST SAVED ME SKIN!
SKID
I SEE BOMBER HAS USED HIS SECRET WEAPON! TEE, HEE!

I'VE FLATTENED 'IM— THE REST ARE YOURS, MATEYS!
AT 'EM, LADS!
UNGK!

A SHORT, SHARP BATTLE RESULTED IN DEFEAT FOR THE BEWILDERED JAPS, AND THE AMMUNITION DUMP WAS BLOWN UP...
A POOR START, BUT A MOST SATISFACTORY ENDING!
BOMBER— WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SMASHIN' BLADE, THIS!

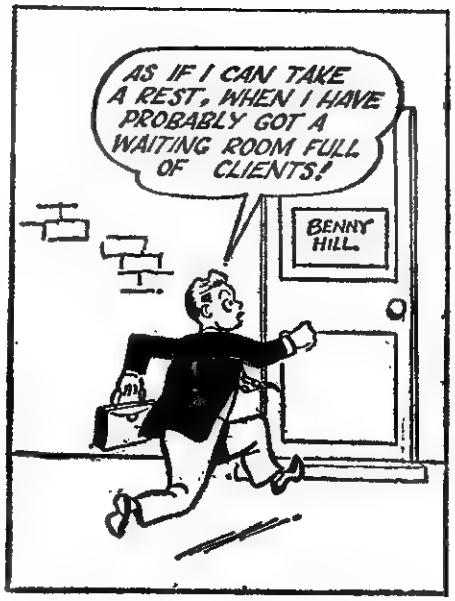
I MIGHT USE IT FOR SHAVING!
OOER! I FEAR YOU HAVE ALREADY GIVEN THE MAJOR A CLOSE ONE!

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING! BRIGGS, YOU'VE SCALPED ME!
STRIKE ME... I'M OFF; BEFORE 'E CUTS UP ROUGH!

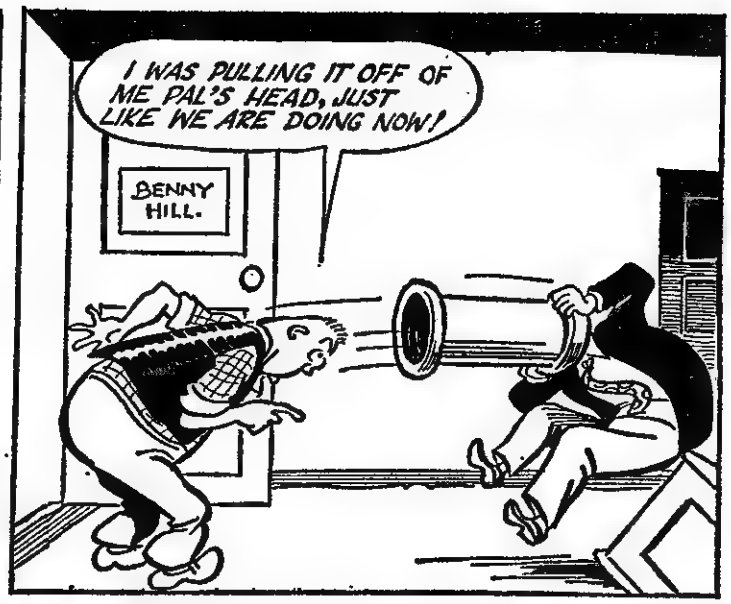
COME BACK, BOMBER, OR YOU'LL GET LOST IN THE JUNGLE!
THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M AIMIN' TO DO, PAL— FOR SAFETY!
The End

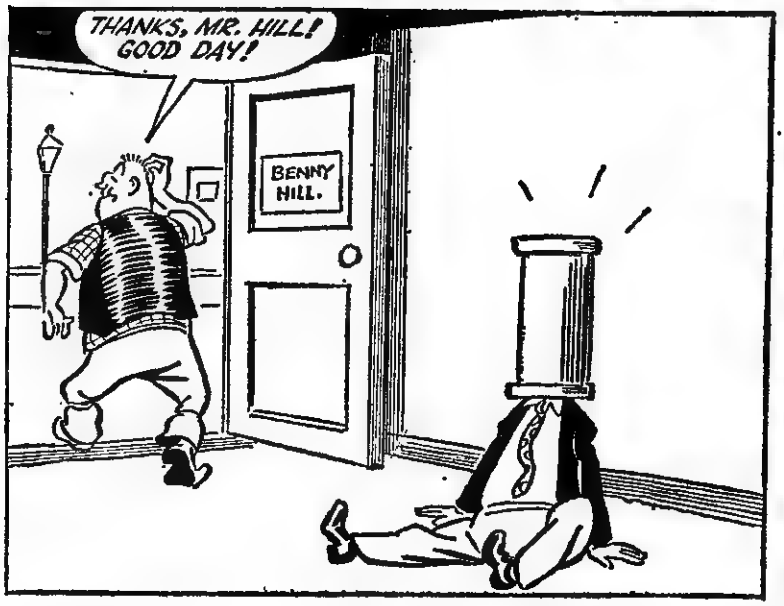
Benny Hill

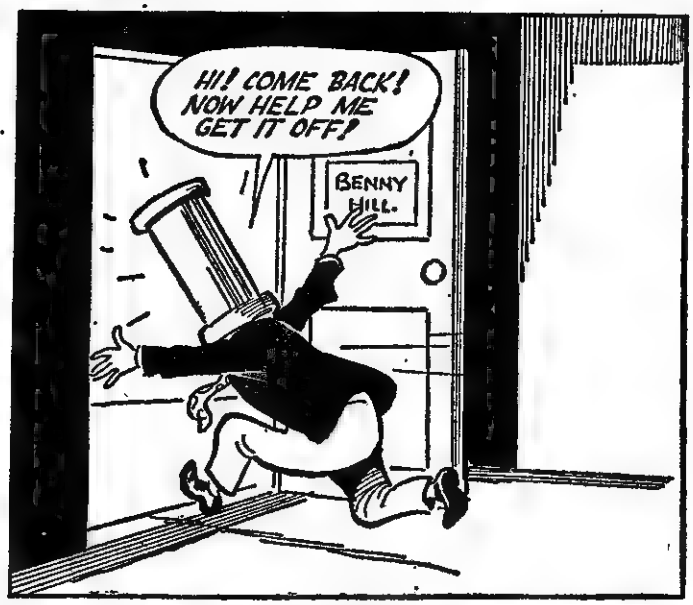
PROBLEM SOLVER



WE WILL SOON GET IT OFF! HEAVE-HO! HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO GET IT STUCK ON?
BENNY HILL.

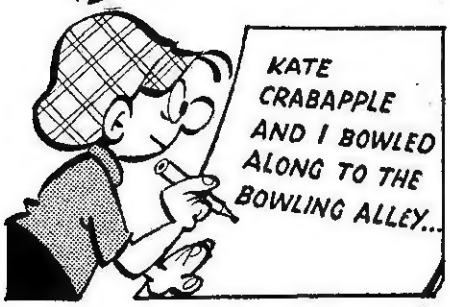

I WAS PULLING IT OFF OF ME PAL'S HEAD, JUST LIKE WE ARE DOING NOW!
BENNY HILL.

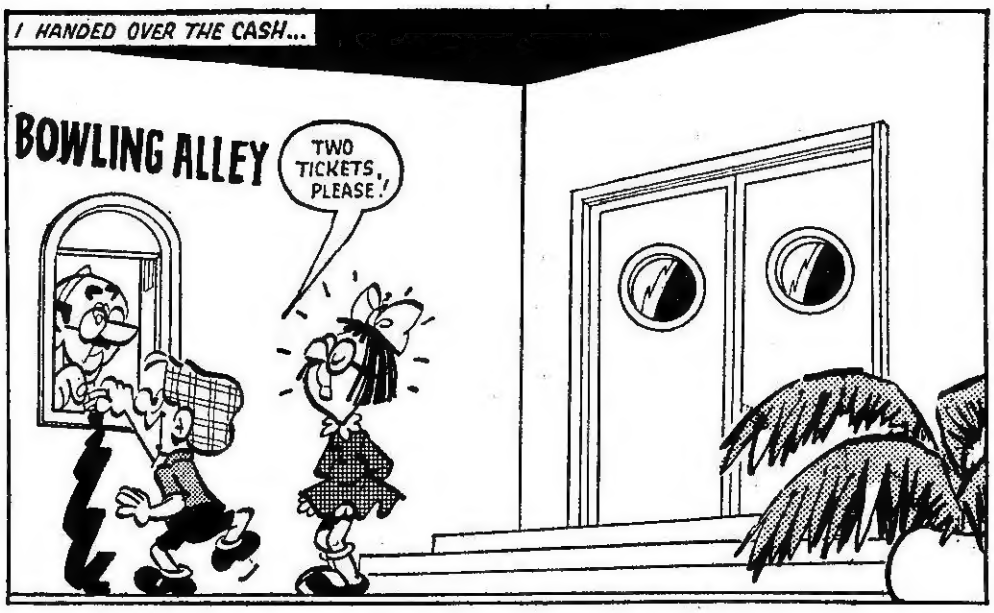

THANKS, MR. HILL! GOOD DAY!
BENNY HILL.

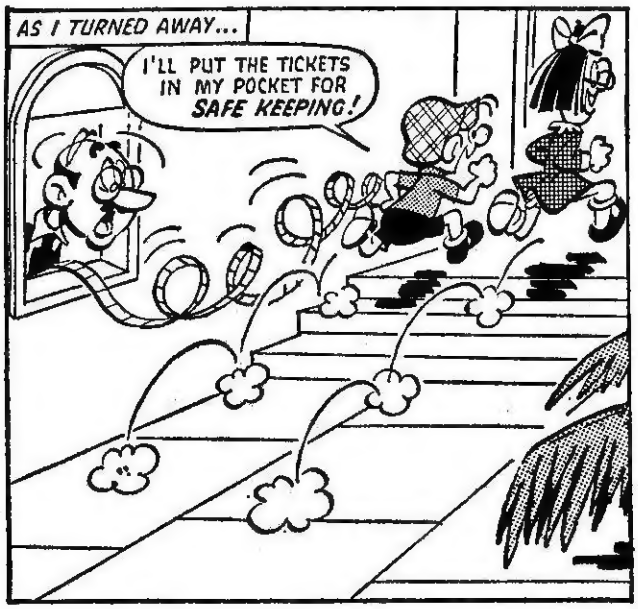

HI! COME BACK! NOW HELP ME GET IT OFF!
BENNY HILL.

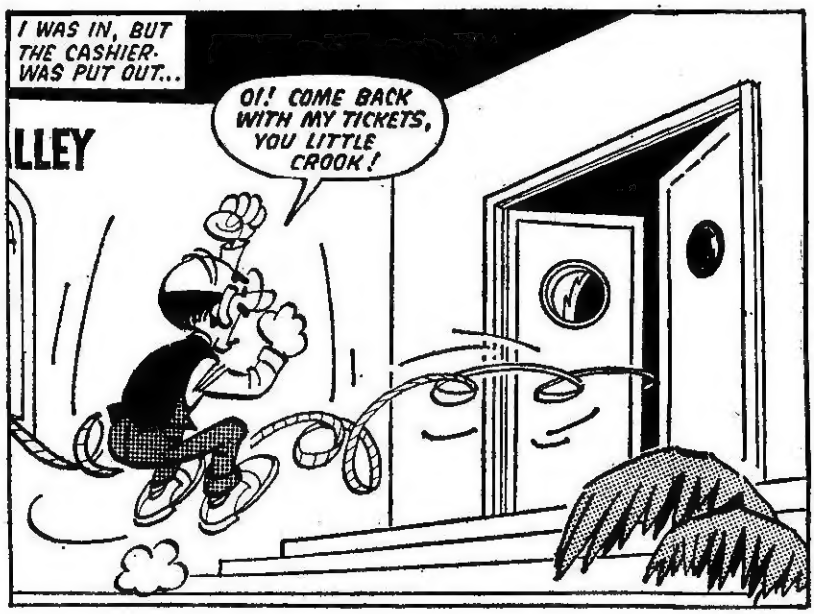
AS I WAS SAYING — I SUGGEST YOU TAKE A REST HERE, MR. HILL!
NURSING HOME
REST CURE
YES! I THINK I'LL TAKE YOUR ADVICE, DOC!
ICE

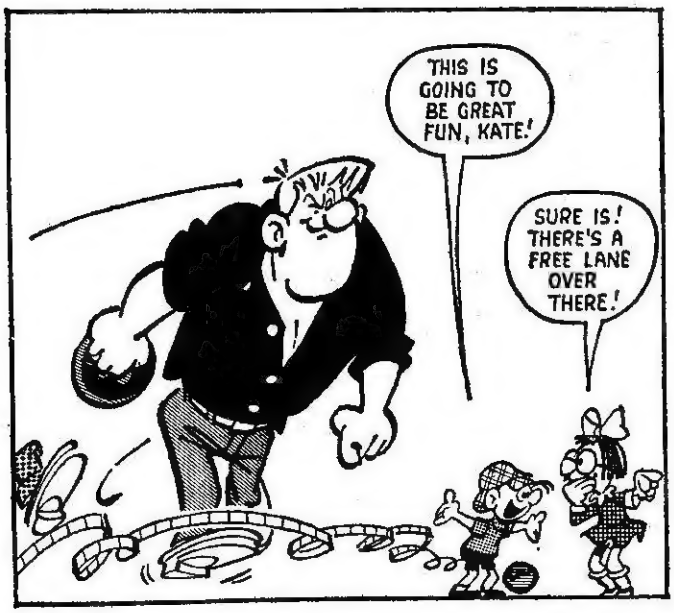
BUSTER'S DIARY



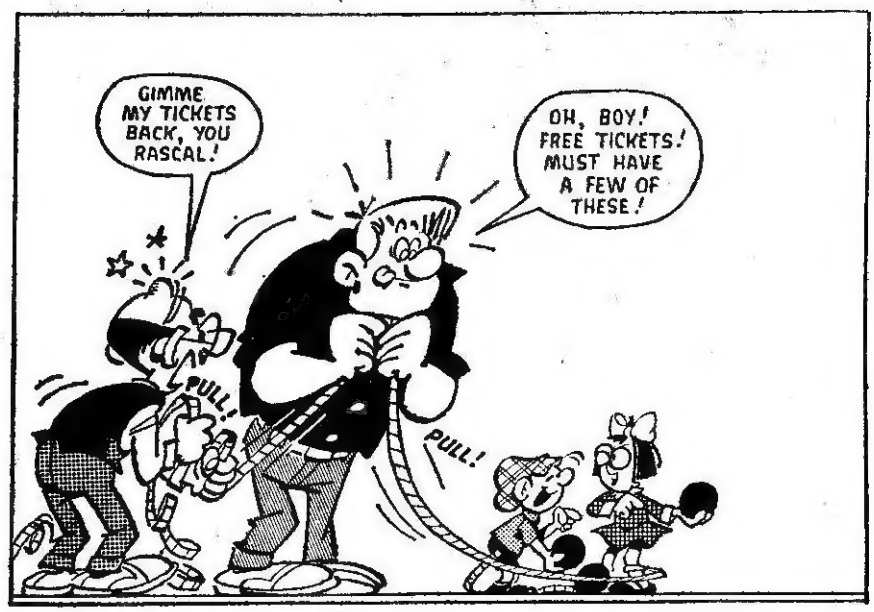




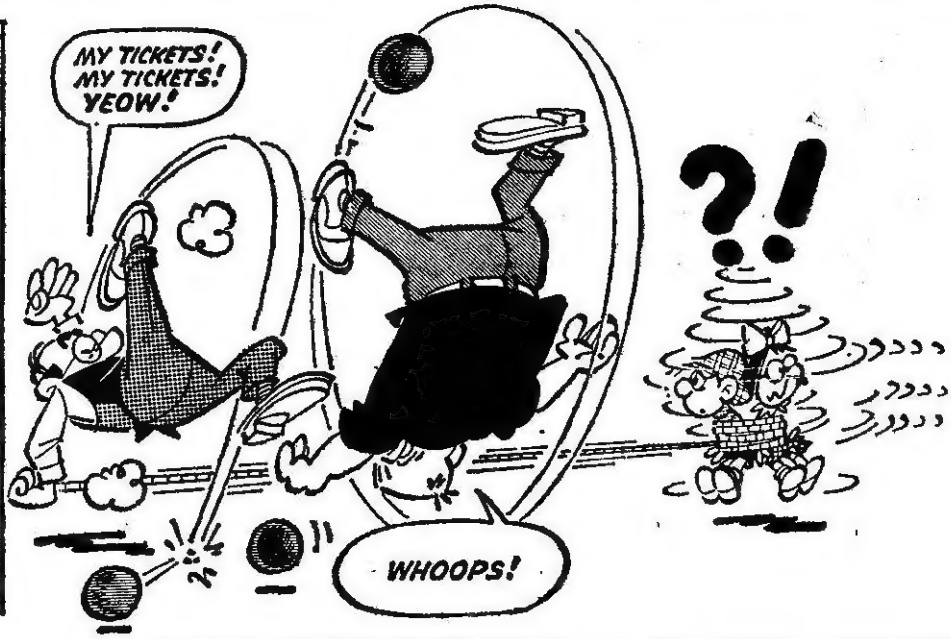




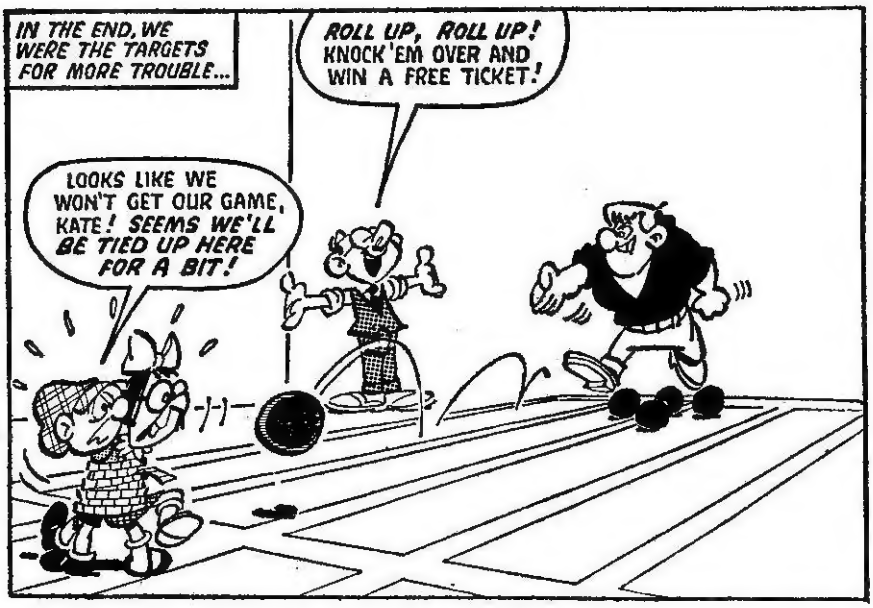
NATURALLY, I WANTED TO GET THINGS ROLLING...
I'LL BOWL FIRST, KATE! STAND BY FOR SOME FANCY MOVEMENT!
HURRY UP AND GET ON WITH IT!


GIMME MY TICKETS BACK, YOU RASCAL!
OH, BOY! FREE TICKETS! MUST HAVE A FEW OF THESE!
PULL!
PULL!

THOSE TWO HAD PLENTY OF PULL...
SOME THROW, BUSTER! YOU OUGHT TO BE AN ATHLETE!
OOER!


MY TICKETS! MY TICKETS! YEOW!
?!
WHOOPS!

SMACK
OOF!
OWCH!
EEK!


IN THE END, WE WERE THE TARGETS FOR MORE TROUBLE...
ROLL UP, ROLL UP! KNOCK'EM OVER AND WIN A FREE TICKET!
LOOKS LIKE WE WON'T GET OUR GAME, KATE! SEEMS WE'LL BE TIED UP HERE FOR A BIT!

SOLUTIONS TO "BUSTER'S TOP TEN TEASERS" ON PAGES 44-45.

1. (A) FELLOW-SHIP (B) CHAMPION-SHIP (C) SCHOLAR-SHIP (D) BATTLE-SHIP (E) HARD-SHIP (F) FRIEND-SHIP
2. DATES-CHOCOLATE-MINTS-TOFFEE-HUMBUGS-CHEWING GUM-NUTS
3. THEY ARE BOTH EXACTLY THE SAME.
4. B-E.
5. F-E-K-J-A-D-B-G-H-C.
6. ACROSS: OSTRICH, LLAMA, BEAR, BEAVER.
   DOWN: OWL, HOG, DAB, BOA, APE.
7. ALAN-TOM-GRANT-KEN-FRED
8.

9. 24+10+3+3 = 40-3 = 37+3 = **40**
10. 48. 80 SQUARES CAN BE NUMBERED.

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OOH — MY 'PLANE WON'T FLY! WONDER IF I DIDN'T WIND THE ELASTIC ENOUGH!
HIRRRRR
SQUIRT
OIL
SQUIRT!
THIS'LL MAKE TIN TEACHER NICE AN' RUSTY!
SPLOOSH!
SOOT
SPLUDGE!
PYOINNG!
WHO TOOK THE FOUNTAIN AWAY?
Sidney's Thrilling Parashoot Jump
Little Parashoot - ½d
Big Parashoot - 1d
Safe Parashoot 2d
SOLID STEEL 'PLANE
TINNED PEAS
CRUNCH!
TWANG!
Buy Buster every week
SWOOSH!
DOLLY
WHIRR!
PARASHOOT LANDING AREA
CRUNCH!
PYOINNG!
LIFEBELT
PAY UP — 3d FOR USING OUR SLIDE!
SPRING MATTRESS FOAM RUBBER
BANDAGE
GUM